

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1905.

Vol. XXVII, No. 13.

The Store of Quality.

Ward Don't Sell Gold Bricks But he does sell the very best CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS.

The WARD Quality is the Best Quality.

CHRISTMAS BUYING.

It's a difficult problem to decide just what you would like to give to each of your friends. A visit to this store should be planned; you'll find it helpful and interesting. Here's a suggestion list that gives ample proof of the efficiency of this store to supply your Christmas needs. We'll do it well, and the prices will add to the all round satisfaction.

For the Ladies.

HANDKERCHIEFS, from 7c. up. PURSES, 10c. to 50c.
BLOUSE SETS, 25c. per set. TOILET SETS, \$1.25.
COLLARS, 15c., 20c., 25c.
FUR JACKETS, COLLARS, CAPES, CAPS, GAUNTLETS,
STOLES, CAPE RINES—the Best and Prices the Lowest.

Useful and Acceptable Gifts to Gentlemen.

SCARFS—Large squares in plain black, white and colors, 25c., 50c., 75c., \$1.00 each.
LINED GLOVES, in Kid and Mocha, from 50c. up to \$2.50.
SMOKING JACKETS, \$5.00 to \$9.00.
FANCY BRACES, 50c. to 75c.
Evening Dress and Satin Mufflers or Shirt Protectors, 25c., 50c., 60c., 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.25.
Choice NECKWEAR, newest designs and colorings, in Derbys, Puffs and Flowing Ends, 25c. to 75c. each.

NOTE—We will lay aside any of these goods and hold them over for you. Make your selections now before the best are gone at

FRED. T. WARD,
THE PEOPLE'S CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

The Store of Satisfaction

Fall Bargains.

LADIES' and CHILDREN'S COATS—A lot we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

HEAVY COATINGS—all colors and prices. First-class pattern free with every coat sold.

In DRESS GOODS we have a fine up-to-date assortment in all the newest shades. Tweeds, in all colors, 50c. and 75c. yd.

Our assortment of Ladies', Men's and Children's Underwear is complete in every line.

Ladies' Vests, 18, 25, 30, 45c. to \$1.10 ea. See our specials at 25 and 30c. Children's Vests from 10c. up.

Heavy Wool Hose, 15, 20, 25, 30c. to 50c. Men's Heavy Wool Socks, 12½, 20, 25c. and 40c.

Ladies' and Men's Mocha Gloves, in tan and black, \$1.00. Ladies' White Kid Gloves, washable, 75c.

A lot of Silk cheap, for fancy work.

3 lbs. Mixed Cake for 25c. 20 lbs. Granulated Sugar for \$1.00.

3 lbs. Soda Biscuit for 25c. 22 lbs. Light Brown Sugar, \$1.00.

Extra fine Jam—peach, plum, black currant, strawberry, etc., 10c. Imp. pint bottle.

C. F. STICKLE.

Highest price paid for all produce.

NOT ONE DOLLAR

of the funds of

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA

is handled directly or indirectly by any subsidiary company or syndicate.

EVERY DOLLAR

is invested by the Directors who are elected by the Policyholders of this Company.

S. BURROWS.

General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1907, FOR \$1.00.

A Great Industry.

Nearly \$1,500,000 Paid Farmers in this County for Cheese

Hastings the Banner County of the Dominion.

Cooperative cheese-making, which was first established in Ontario more than forty years ago in Oxford county and was transplanted to Hastings year or two later, has so grown and flourished that it is to-day the leading agricultural industry in the province, and excels all others in Ontario and Quebec. The season just closed has been the most profitable ever experienced, the average price having been 10c., and a further large extension of the industry is to be expected.

Hastings, it is gratifying to be able to state, produces more cheese than any other single county in Canada, there being nearly 100 factories within its limits, and the sales on the Belleville board are exceeded by that on one board only in the Dominion, namely that at Brockville; but were Brockville surrounded by as many boards as is this city, its business would fall far below that of Belleville.

The following statistics, which have been gathered from the most reliable sources make highly interesting and instructive reading:

The total amount of cheese marketed in Hastings county during 1905 was 190,000 boxes, or averaging the boxes at 85 lbs. each, 16,580,000 lbs., and the amount paid for the same was \$1,756,312.50.

The cheese made in Hastings alone was 158,000 boxes, weighing 13,646,000 lbs., and having a total value of \$1,460,512.50. This includes goods made in Hastings but marketed in other counties.

On the Belleville market during the season there were sold 60,000 boxes, weighing 522,000 lbs., and the value of the cheese was \$554,615.

The vast importance of the agricultural industry to this county can be but partially gauged by the foregoing figures. The enormous sum of nearly one and a half millions of dollars paid to the farmers of Hastings for one certainly the most important of their products warrants the assumption that at least an equal amount must have been realized by them from their other products.

Our farmers are prosperous, and they deserve to be, for they are, with few exceptions, hard-working and intelligent men, who conduct their business on up-to-date lines.—Belleville Ontario.

Spring Brook.

The public school here will lose both teachers at Xmas. Miss Stewart, principal, goes to 12th line, while Miss Thompson goes to Marmora.

The Conservative Association held their annual meeting at the Town Hall on Monday evening, when the following officers were elected: President, Mr. T. C. McConnell; Vice-Pres., J. A. Potts; Secy., W. W. Dracup; Treas., George Snider.

Mr. Tait of L'Amable, was the guest of T. C. McConnell last week.

Mr. Nyland, of Belleville, was in town this week.

The Women's Institute will hold their next meeting at Mrs. Sam. Mumby's.

Spring Brook League visited the Stirling League in response to an invitation received.

After spending an evening with Longfellow, Stirling very generously furnished cake, sandwiches and coffee.

The body of the late Tom Grey passed through here to Marmora on Monday evening to be buried there on Tuesday.

Mr. Sabbath, Rev. A. L. Brown preached a very strong sermon on intemperance, choosing for his text "Am I my brother's keeper?"

Now that the busy season is over the Sabbath School teachers' meetings will again start for the winter. The first meeting will be held at Mr. Welch's on Friday evening, when all teachers are invited to attend to study the lesson for the coming Sabbath.

Robt. Bird of Madoc, formerly of Rawdon, was buried in Madoc on Monday. He had been ailing for some time.

The brick hotel has changed proprietors again. Messrs. Sophy and Pinner of Marmora are now in possession.

The traffic through the Soo canals is increasing so rapidly that the Lake Carriers' Association has asked both governments to reserve sufficient land on either side to build other canals.

THE BEST XMAS GIFT

to give your children is a Deposit Book in the

Sovereign Bank of Canada.

No better way of teaching them business habits exists.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received.

Interest Paid 4 Times a Year.

STIRLING, ONT.

Village Council.

A special meeting of the village Council was held on Nov. 8th. Members present, the Reeve, and Messrs. Meiklejohn, Mather and Hough.

The following accounts were read and ordered to be paid:

S. Brown, wood for Thurber..... 8.50

Mrs. A. H. Smith, 3 weeks' board Mrs. Smith..... 3.00

S. A. Murphy, painting, etc..... 73.10

H. H. Alger, attendance on Mrs. Smith and Mrs. McGowan..... 8.00

Clarke & Son, screen curtain..... 50.80

J. W. Cummings, work on bridge and constable fees..... 5.25

Miss A. Ralph, overpaid taxes..... 7.4

Robert Carr, "..... 1.58

A. McCutcheon..... 39.75

H. Kerr, "..... 6.50

J. Earl Halliwell..... 16.00

The Council instructed the clerk to draw the attention of the public to the fact that the middle bridge is not safe for horses or vehicles, and has been repaired so as to be safe for foot passengers.

Council adjourned.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening last. Present, the Reeve and Messrs. Meiklejohn, Mather and Hough.

The following accounts were read and ordered to be paid:

S. S. Ashley, carting chairs for Hall..... \$1.00

John McLachlan, cutting and piling wood for Hall..... .85

Peter Marti, work at Hall..... 3.00

A. Clare, cutting and piling wood for Hall..... 1.75

L. Meiklejohn, account..... 7.13

L. Meiklejohn, chairs and freight for Hall..... 20.70

Mrs. A. Ralph, for Mrs. Smith..... 8.75

J. Earl Halliwell, rent..... 16.00

A deputation consisting of Dr. Bissonette and Mr. G. E. Kennedy waited on the Council and asked for a grant to the Public Library.

On motion the rules of order were suspended and a by-law passed through its several stages for the holding of a meeting for nominations for the ensuing year.

Moved by Mr. Mather, seconded by Mr. Hough, that the Council accept the resignation of Dr. Zwick. Carried.

Council adjourned to meet on the 14th inst., at 8 o'clock, at the clerk's office.

—

Messrs. A. C. Parks & Son, Hay Bay Fruit Farm, sold their apple crop, nearly three thousand barrels, to Mr. Osborne of Brighton, for \$6,977.47. This is probably the largest single sale made in the Province this year.

The three big storms which have swept over the Great Lakes during the past season have caused a loss of seventy ships, one hundred and forty-nine lives, and a property loss of nearly \$7,000,000. The last great storm in November was the worst. This has been the most disastrous season in the history of shipping on the lakes.

The temperance people of Prince Edward County purpose petitioning the legislature to allow local option by-laws to be submitted to the electors on a properly signed petition being sent to the township clerk, he to declare the result after the voting. Temperance people say municipal councils, for selfish purposes, refuse to grant the wishes of the people in the matter.

In Praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

There is no other medicine manufactured that has received so much praise and so many expressions of gratitude as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is effective, and proves of value in its use. Grateful parents everywhere do not hesitate to testify to its merits for the benefit of others. It is a certain cure for croup, and will prevent the attack if given at the first appearance of the disease. It is especially adapted to children as it is pleasant to take and contains nothing injurious.

Mr. E. A. Humphreys, a well known resident and clerk in the store of Mr. E. Lock of Alice, Cape Colony, South Africa, says: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy with great success and confidence in my family. I found it to be very satisfactory and it gives me pleasure to recommend it." For sale by all druggists.

Sterling Hall.

We can already talk forcibly about the preparations this store has made for the Christmas Trade. It's a sure thing that the biggest and best line of General Merchandise ever offered to the trade of Stirling is now collected within our walls. It was all bought right and we shall have the pleasure of offering all lines to our customers at such low prices that buying will be decidedly easy.

TOYS AND FANCY GOODS

are displayed on Tables up-stairs, and conveniently arranged for inspection.

5c.—See our 5c. Table of Little Bargain Wonders.—5c.

10c.—See our 10c. Table; it is a dreamland of bargains.—10c.

15c.—See our 15c. Table of useful and ornamental novelties.—15c.

25c.—See our 25c. Table for a choice selection of Gift Goods.—25c.

CHINA SPECIALS.

You cannot have too many Fancy China Cups and Saucers, Pin Trays and Ornaments if you can buy them right. Our 10c. China Table is a marvel of beauty and cheapness. Many of the articles worth 15c. to 25c., but all on sale at 10c. each.

HALF PRICE SALE

—OF—

LADIES' CLOTH JACKETS.

22 only, Ladies' Cloth Coats, in Blacks and Greys, good styles but a trifle shorter than the latest designs—correct in fit and make—at just ONE HALF REGULAR PRICE. This is the first chance this century to secure such a decided bargain. Don't fail to grasp the opportunity.

4 Coats, size 32, \$5.00 Coats for \$2.50, \$10 Coats for \$5.00.

4 Coats, size 34, \$7.00 Coats for \$3.50, \$12 Coats for \$6.00.

6 Coats, size 36, \$7.00 Coats for \$3.50, \$10 Coats for \$5.00.

5 Coats, size 38, \$9.00 Coats for \$2.50, \$9 Coats for \$4.50.

2 Coats, size 40, \$7.00 Coats for \$3.50, \$10 Coats for \$5.00.

1 Coat, size 44, \$7.00 Coats for \$3.50.

10 per cent. Discount

—ON—

NEW FULL LENGTH COATS

in Black, Grey and Fancy Tweeds.



9 Coats, size 32, at \$7, \$8, \$10 less 10 p.c.

12 Coats, size 34, \$7, \$8, \$10 less 10 p.c.

6 Coats, size 36, \$7, \$8, \$9, \$12 less 10 p.c.

3 Coats, size 38, \$9, \$10, \$12 less 10 p.c.

2 Coats, size 40, \$9, \$10, \$12, less 10 p.c.

Guaranteed Fur Coats for Men.

You have seen the Leak Manufacturing Co.'s line of guaranteed Fur Coats we are offering for Men. They are distinctive in style, thoroughly guaranteed for wear, and positively the best value in the trade.

Australian Calf Coats, very comfortable and serviceable, at \$20.00. Select Australian Calf Coats with Eskimo collar, the best style and wear, at \$25.00. Select Eskimo Coats at \$25.00.

FUR LINED COATS FOR MEN—Special values at \$35, \$40, \$45, \$50 and \$60.

LADIES' FUR COATS.

We have in stock over 50 Ladies' Fur Coats of various styles, kinds and qualities, all made from whole skins, by the very best manufacturers. From this assortment you can make no mistake in selection.

Ladies' Jackets in plain Astracan at \$25.00 to \$40.00.

Ladies' Jackets in Astracan and Bocharan with Sable collars and reverses at \$35, \$40, \$50.

Ladies' Jackets, Plain Electric Seal, at \$30 and \$35.

Ladies' Jackets, Electric and Near Seal, with Sable Collars and reverses at \$35.00 to \$50.

Ladies' Jackets, Grey Lamb, at \$40.00, \$45.00 and \$50.00.

Ladies' Jacket, one only, whole skin Persian Lamb, size 34, left—a bargain at \$75.00.

Horse Blankets and Robes.

Buying direct from the manufacturer we are enabled to quote very low prices.

Unlined Jute Rugs at 50c. 75c.

Unlined Jute Rugs, strapped and shaped at 95c.

Kersey Rugs, shaped and strapped, reg. \$1.25 at \$1.25.

Kersey Rugs, " heavy at \$1.25.

Also special Horse Blanket Values at \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00.

All Wool Covers, shaped, strapped and bound, at \$2.50, regular \$8.00.

Grey Robes, size 55 x 70 at \$7.50. Saskatchewan Robes, \$7.

A Most Acceptable Christmas Gift
THIS HANDSOME
MORRIS CHAIR \$6.95

Exactly like cut. Frame staunchly built of solid oak, hand carved and polished, fitted with large reversible velvet cushions, best quality in assorted colors. The design is new and of splendid proportions, broad and comfortable back, adjustable to four positions, with brass adjusting rod and mounted on easy running castors. A Morris Chair of equal value cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than \$10.50. Our special price \$6.95.

Send for Our Large Illustrated
FURNITURE CATALOGUE "K"
Containing nearly 500 illustrations of newest designs in furniture for the home and showing a saving of 20 to 30 per cent. on purchases of home needs. Free for the asking.

THE ADAMS FURNITURE CO Limited
City Hall Square, Toronto, Canada.

THE HEIR OF SANTLEIGH

OR
THE STEWARD'S SON

CHAPTER XXV.—(Continued)

The color rose to Guildford Berton's haggard face. To be in the same house with Norah, to go about London with her, to have her himself for some weeks, just when her heart was sore with the supposed desertion of Cyril Burne! What a chance for him!

"Thank you, you are very kind. I should be glad to run up for a few days, but a little later on. These matters you have mentioned must be seen to, and at once."

"You are always thoughtful and considerate, Guildford. Come up to us, by all means, and as soon as you can."

Norah did not indorse the invitation but sat, her eyes bent upon her plate. She spoke little during the meal, and rose with a feeling of relief when the butler brought in the port.

Guildford Berton sipped his wine and talked, doing his best to amuse the earl, and it was not until they had got up to join Norah in the drawing-room that he said, quite carelessly:

"Oh, about letters. You will have them forwarded, I suppose?" and he kept his eyes down, as he replied breathlessly for the reply which would mean so much to him.

"Yes, I suppose so. It is a nuisance, however."

"Let me see," said Guildford Berton; "you don't want to be troubled with business letters about the estate, and circulars, and all that kind of thing. I will tell the postoffice people to send them to me, and weed them out before I send them to you. I can detect a business letter by the envelope, I think," and he smiled.

"Thank you," responded the earl, with a bow, "that will save me a great deal of trouble. Pray do so."

Guildford Berton's heart gave a bound of relief and satisfaction. All the Court letters would now pass through his hands. Not only the earl's, but Norah's!

"Very well. I don't think I will come into the drawing-room. The people in town must be written to at once. Please make my excuses to Lady Norah."

He went into the library and sat down to one of the writing-tables, but as he laid the sheet of note-paper, with its gold-embazoned crest, before him and took up a pen, a sudden suspicion that he was not alone came over him. He glanced over his shoulder cautiously, and with a haggard smile, for he knew that the suspicion was a mere fancy; but he looked round nevertheless, and it seemed to him that a shade, a formless shape, was hovering cloud-like at the end of the room. He got up, and as he approached, the shape appeared to grow less distinct and vanish; but at one moment it had, to his mind, taken the form of Becca, and its face wore the expression of horror which had appeared on hers when she turned and saw him approaching her with the handkerchief tied over his mouth.

He staggered back into the chair and wiped the drops of sweat from his brow and sat for some minutes. At last he drew the chair up to the table and began to write, but for the life of him he could not resist that awful impulse to glance over his shoulder now and again and once or twice he fancied that the awful shape still hovered in the corner of the room.

"The earl was right," he muttered to himself, with a ghastly smile; "I should be the better for a change. But I must go yet, must wait for Cyril Burne's letter."

On the following Tuesday the earl and Norah went to London.

Norah by that time was looking still paler and more worn, and Lady Ferndale had almost insisted upon the earl's procuring medical advice for her.

"Take her to Sir Andrew," she said, almost imperiously, "and if you have done so by the time I come up—she was going to London, to stay with friends, in a week from thence—and she is not decidedly better, I shall take her myself."

Norah had been compelled to find the rooms in Park Lane rather large. She had expected to see a tiny, little villa; whereas, though it would have gone comfortably into one of the wings of the Court, it was one of

the largest of the smaller Park Lane places.

She was also surprised to find that there were so many people still left in London. Lady Ferndale and other ladies had assured her that it would be empty; but it seemed to Norah that a great many families were still in town, and she thought that the park looked still very green and pretty from her bedroom window which, it turned out, was the best in the house. She had to thank Mr. Guildford Berton for that. She had also to thank him for the well-appointed brougham which she found at her disposal; for the stock of library books which stood on the drawing-room side table; for the regular supply of flowers which came every morning from the Court greenhouses.

Parliament was sitting, which accounted for the presence of so many people in London, and Norah, with a great deal of surprise, woke so late, to discover that she was fainted.

Lady Ferndale had acted as courier in advance by writing to all her friends an enthusiastic description of Lady Norah Arrowdale, and Norah was astonished by the number of callers and the invitations which crowded upon her.

"Some, I dare say, but there will be all sorts of other people. She is a dear woman, but a little too fond of playing the part of lion-hunter. Of course, it's always interesting to see famous people, but the countess sometimes gets too many of them. One gets confused when so many lions are roaring at the same time, and I'm apt to mix up the great painters with the last new poet or the famous actor, and it's awkward when one has to talk to them."

"To the Countess of Derrington's,"

replied Lady Ferndale. "She is the wife of one of the cabinet ministers, and a very important personage."

"So we shall see some of the members of Parliament, I suppose?" said Norah, trying to throw a tone of interest into her voice, but feeling listless and indifferent.

"Where are we going?" asked Norah, as the miniature brougham started, and she laughed as she had to repeat the question, which was at first inaudible through the Indian shawl which Lady Ferndale had insisted upon winding around her throat and over her mouth.

"To the Countess of Derrington's,"

replied Lady Ferndale. "She is the wife of one of the cabinet ministers, and a very important personage."

"So we shall see some of the members of Parliament, I suppose?" said Norah, trying to throw a tone of interest into her voice, but feeling listless and indifferent.

"I hope I shall not make any mistake of that kind."

"Oh, I'll tell you how to steer clear of it," said Lady Ferndale smiling mischievously. "When she brings you a great man, the best thing is to say, 'I should have known you at once from your photograph. That commits you to nothing, you see, and you will soon find out whether he is a painter or an actor or a poet if you listen to him for five minutes, because all the famous men like to talk about nothing but themselves or their particular shop. Oh, dear, what a number of carriages! It will be a crush."

They made their way up the grand staircase, of which the countess was pardonedly proud, and as their names were announced, Lady Ferndale had the gratification of observing that "Lady Norah Arrowdale" made a double sensation. She had written to so many people dilating on Norah's loveliness that there was a good deal of curiosity to see "Lady Ferndale's paragon," and the Countess of Derrington, as she gave Norah her hand, smiled with more than her usual sweetness.

"It was very good of you to come, dear," she said, to Lady Ferndale, "and very kind of Lady Norah to make an effort. I was so sorry to hear you were ill when I called."

"Many lions to-night?" asked Lady Ferndale.

"Oh, yes, some very nice people, dear Lady Norah. When you have rested I will bring some of them to you."

But Norah had scarcely been seated five minutes before the countess approached her with several persons. Your artist and poet has a keen eye for the beautiful, and there was a general desire to know the lovely girl, the daughter of the "Superb Earl."

"That's what I call a really beautiful face," said a famous painter to an actor, who had condescended to appear for half an hour.

"A face with a history," he responded, ironically. "Ophelia, who is too proud to go mad, and has resolved to bear her sorrow in silence."

"Nonsense. She is Lord Arrowdale's daughter, and is as little likely to have 'secret sorrow' as you are, my dear fellow."

"All right. You writers look on the surface of things; we actors dive beneath. That girl, for all her loveliness and notwithstanding that she is Lord Arrowdale's daughter, has had some great trouble. And now I think I'll just get an introduction, I suppose like this."

Norah was a little startled and nervous when she found herself surrounded by men and women bearing names celebrated in art and literature, but after a few minutes the nervous timidity vanished, and she found herself listening and talking, too, with something like enjoyment,

maids, with their children, and long-legged guardsmen, who, whatever the season, were always on view.

At the end of the week, and by the time Lady Ferndale had arrived, she had managed to leave her room, and she fancied that she saw a smile of welcome on the earl's face that was almost tender.

Indeed, he rose from his chair, and took her hand, and he looked into her face, paler and thinner than it would have seemed possible for a few weeks' illness to render it, and, as he kissed her, he said:

"Are you better? You—you look very much thinner. Perhaps, after all, Sir Andrew—"

But Norah smiled, and though it was but a shadowy reflection of the old, heart-once, it was still a smile.

"Sir Andrew would pronounce me an impudent papa, and charge you a good fee. I am all right, and quite well now."

But Lady Ferndale started when she drove round from Queen's Gate the next day, and stared at the worn face aghast.

"My dear child!" she exclaimed, with tender sympathy.

"Do I look so like a ghost, then?" said Norah, smiling.

"No—no, but you certainly are—thinner. And more lovely than ever," she added, mentally. "Why, I came to take you to a reception this evening; but I think I'd much better put you to bed."

"That would do me no good, and the reception would. I am quite serious," she went on, taking Lady Ferndale's face in both her hands and turning it away from her; for the keen regard of the loving eyes embarrassed her. "I think I am suffering from an attack of dullness; and if you really will take me, I shall be glad to go."

"Very well, dear," said Lady Ferndale, but still rather undecided. "But you must wrap up well. You will, won't you? If you caught cold now—"

"Do you think I should die?" asked Norah, with a curious smile. "Oh yes, I will wrap up well, as well as Lord Ferndale used to wrap me up when I left Ferndale at night."

The earl was rather doubtful about giving his consent to her going so soon, but at ten o'clock Lady Ferndale found her dressed and waiting.

"Where are we going?" asked Norah, as the miniature brougham started, and she laughed as she had to repeat the question, which was at first inaudible through the Indian shawl which Lady Ferndale had insisted upon winding around her throat and over her mouth.

"To the Countess of Derrington's,"

replied Lady Ferndale. "She is the wife of one of the cabinet ministers, and a very important personage."

"So we shall see some of the members of Parliament, I suppose?" said Norah, trying to throw a tone of interest into her voice, but feeling listless and indifferent.

"Some, I dare say, but there will be all sorts of other people. She is a dear woman, but a little too fond of playing the part of lion-hunter. Of course, it's always interesting to see famous people, but the countess sometimes gets too many of them. One gets confused when so many lions are roaring at the same time, and I'm apt to mix up the great painters with the last new poet or the famous actor, and it's awkward when one has to talk to them."

"To the Countess of Derrington's,"

replied Lady Ferndale. "She is the wife of one of the cabinet ministers, and a very important personage."

"So we shall see some of the members of Parliament, I suppose?" said Norah, trying to throw a tone of interest into her voice, but feeling listless and indifferent.

"I hope I shall not make any mistake of that kind."

"Oh, I'll tell you how to steer clear of it," said Lady Ferndale smiling mischievously. "When she brings you a great man, the best thing is to say, 'I should have known you at once from your photograph. That commits you to nothing, you see, and you will soon find out whether he is a painter or an actor or a poet if you listen to him for five minutes, because all the famous men like to talk about nothing but themselves or their particular shop. Oh, dear, what a number of carriages! It will be a crush."

They made their way up the grand staircase, of which the countess was pardonedly proud, and as their names were announced, Lady Ferndale had the gratification of observing that "Lady Norah Arrowdale" made a double sensation. She had written to so many people dilating on Norah's loveliness that there was a good deal of curiosity to see "Lady Ferndale's paragon," and the Countess of Derrington, as she gave Norah her hand, smiled with more than her usual sweetness.

"It was very good of you to come, dear," she said, to Lady Ferndale, "and very kind of Lady Norah to make an effort. I was so sorry to hear you were ill when I called."

"Many lions to-night?" asked Lady Ferndale.

"Oh, yes, some very nice people, dear Lady Norah. When you have rested I will bring some of them to you."

But Norah had scarcely been seated five minutes before the countess approached her with several persons. Your artist and poet has a keen eye for the beautiful, and there was a general desire to know the lovely girl, the daughter of the "Superb Earl."

"That's what I call a really beautiful face," said a famous painter to an actor, who had condescended to appear for half an hour.

"A face with a history," he responded, ironically. "Ophelia, who is too proud to go mad, and has resolved to bear her sorrow in silence."

"Nonsense. She is Lord Arrowdale's daughter, and is as little likely to have 'secret sorrow' as you are, my dear fellow."

"All right. You writers look on the surface of things; we actors dive beneath. That girl, for all her loveliness and notwithstanding that she is Lord Arrowdale's daughter, has had some great trouble. And now I think I'll just get an introduction, I suppose like this."

Norah was a little startled and nervous when she found herself surrounded by men and women bearing names celebrated in art and literature, but after a few minutes the nervous timidity vanished, and she found herself listening and talking, too, with something like enjoyment,

"You have not seen 'The Modern Gallery' yet then, Lady Norah?" said a famous artist. "Ah, yes, you have only just come up to town. I hope you will go. There are some capital pictures there really worth seeing," and he mentioned one or two.

"You have forgotten the best," said another artist, who was standing near. "I mean that one of the new man's, Cyril Burne. I forgot its title, but it's the one with silver ash in it."

Norah had been listening with upturned face, and the name "Cyril Burne" struck upon her so suddenly that it seemed to deprive her of breath and sight and hearing.

The artist who had so spoken saw her face change as it grew gradually whiter, and the pupils of the large eyes dilate as if with some sharp pang, and he took a step forward and bent over her.

"You find the room too hot, Lady Norah?" he said, in a low voice.

But Norah was determined not to be overmastered. She would have to hear his name again, and again, especially in London, and was she to wear her heart upon her sleeve and wince and change color every time she heard it?

"Her maiden pride came to her rescue, and she raised her eyes to the artist, and forced a smile.

"It is a little warm," she said, "but I will not go, thanks."

As she spoke she looked round the room, picking out a gentleman here and there, and asking the artist to tell her who it was, for he seemed to know every one, and had been giving her a great deal of information.

"That is So-and-So," he said, telling her.

"And that gentleman standing by the door?"

"The tall, handsome man, with eyeglasses, looking as if he were tired and bored?"

"Yes," said Norah.

"That is our new poet, the coming man. His name is Wesley—John Wesley. Sounds quite clerical, doesn't it?"

Norah looked round pitifully. It seemed as if there was no respite for her. She had just recovered from the pain and misery of hearing Cyril's name, and now here was his dearest friend!

"Looks a genius, doesn't he?" said the artist. "Most people are afraid of him—cynical and all that, you know, but in reality he is the kindest and most kind-hearted man that ever shed ink. Here he comes; the countess is bringing him to you, I think."

The surprise was correct. Jack had been coaxed into making his appearance among the other lions, but had

not been in the salon ten minutes before he had had enough of it, and he was on the point of flying back to his old armchair and short pipe in Winchester street, when he heard the name of Lady Norah Arrowdale.

He asked a lady standing near him to point her out, and his cynical face softened.

"By Jove, I don't wonder at Cyril's madness," he muttered. "Enough to explain the madness in any man. Do you think Lady Derrington would introduce me to that young lady?" he asked aloud of the lady of whom he had made the previous inquiry.

"I think so," she replied, naively.

"Indeed, as I happen to be Lady Derrington, I am sure she will."

"Then I wish you would."

And Lady Derrington, delighted with his readiness and presence of mind, laughing said:

"Come with me, Mr. Wesley. You see, I know you though you do not know me; but I am not the author of the famous 'Chapter of Roses.'"

"And I should begin to wish I were not," he retorted, "if I didn't feel that I owe you my presence here to the existence of that much over-rated volume of jingle."

(To be Continued.)

Bubonic plague is said to be raging in Yokohama.

There is a Treat in Store for You

IF YOU HAVE NOT TASTED

"SALADA"

Ceylon Green Tea, because it is infinitely superior to the finest Japan Tea.

40c, 50c and 60c per lb. BY ALL GROCERS.

Highest Award St. Louis, 1904

MAGNIFICENT

Blue Fox Ruff

FREE

NO MONEY REQUIRED

Think of it, a beautiful Ruff of Blue Fox, the most valuable fur worn, given absolutely free. The only cost is the postage. The only cost we can afford to do it is to send these handsome skins to you at a nominal price, nearly at cost. The Ruff is 41 inches long, nearly 4 inches wide, made of the best quality of fox fur, very soft and fine. It is a great ornament to any room, and will add to the value of your home. Send us your name and address, and we will mail you a free sample of the Ruff.

Picture Post-Cards

40c, 45c and 50c cards to a set. They are beautifully colored, all the rigs, and real like hot-cakes. Such an opportunity was never offered before to send such a valuable gift at such a low price. Send us your name and address, and we will mail you a free sample of the Picture Post-Cards.

Indeed, as I happen to be Lady Derrington, I am sure she will."

"Then I wish you would."

And Lady Derrington, delighted with his readiness and presence of mind, laughing said:

"Come with me, Mr. Wesley. You see, I know you though you do not know me; but I am not the author of the famous 'Chapter of Roses.'"

"And I should begin to wish I were not," he retorted, "if I didn't feel that I owe you my presence here to the existence of that much over-rated volume of jingle."

(To be Continued.)

Bubonic plague is said to be raging in Yokohama.

THE SETTING HEN—Her failures have discouraged many a poultry raiser.

You can make money raising chicks in the right way—lots of it.

No one doubts that there is money in raising chicks with a good Incubator.

Users of the Chatham Incubator and Brooder find that you can successfully run a poultry business using the hen as a hatchery, we would like to tell you that you can successfully run a poultry business using the hen as a hatchery.

In the first place we can prove to you that by setting the hen you keep the chicks in eggs for you to hatch.

It is a fact that you can keep the hen laying for weeks hatching chicks.

Therefore, when the hen is ready, The Chatham Incubator is always ready. By placing it to take a hen when you may have a plenty of hens to sell when broilers are scarce and prices at the top notch. If you depend on the hen, you are in the market when others are not.

Don't you think, therefore, that it is a good idea to have a hen laying and let the Chatham Incubator do the hatching?

There are many other reasons why the Chatham Incubator and Brooder outclassess all others.

BLOODSHED IS IMMINENT

Socialists Declare That Armed Rising is the Only Plan.

Troops Are Being Drafted Into St. Petersburg. Mutinies Among the Troops.

WITTE IS POWERLESS.

The London Times prints a dispatch sent from St. Petersburg Saturday night, saying: "A combined meeting of the unions will be held on Saturday night to decide the question of a general strike. The decision will probably be in the affirmative. Troops have been drafted into St. Petersburg, and bloodshed appears to be imminent. The advocates of repression argue that prompt action is necessary. Otherwise the workmen and peasants will become too strong. The Socialist parties, for the first time on Friday evening held a joint meeting and decided that an armed rising is the only resource. Matters are drifting rapidly into complete anarchy. Count Witte is quite powerless to stem the tide."

The Odessa correspondent of the Times says he returned there from Sebastopol Saturday. He belittles the navy mutiny, and says the reports of thousands of casualties are absolutely untrue. The damage to the cruiser Otschakoff was severe. With the exception of the torpedo-boat destroyers, the other ships were barely touched. A certain number of mutineers were destroyed when escaping from the burning Otschakoff. Lieut. Schmidt, the leader of the sailors, is a prisoner. Hardly any damage was done to the town, which was resorted to perfect tranquility when he left on Friday evening.

A dispatch to the Standard from St. Petersburg says that the banks decline to consider any new business. Money is available in limited quantities for privileged customers only. The money is threatened with a money famine.

GUNS TRAINED ON BARRACKS.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg says: "The most elaborate precautions have been taken in view of a feared outbreak. The troops and naval battalions here have been completely carried over by the revolutionaries. They have been deprived of their arms. They are almost out of control. At a meeting of officers at Tsarkoe Selo on Friday it is stated it was resolved not to fire on crowds when ordered. It is asserted that quick-firing guns have been trained upon the barracks of the Horse Guards.

It is learned from a high authority that the situation in the Baltic provinces has grown exceedingly grave and that the troops at Revel and neighborhood are in open mutiny. At the War Department it was declared that the outbreak was confined to reservists, who were insisting on their immediate discharge. The officials refused to furnish details.

At Kiev there has been serious street fighting between mutinous sailors and Cossacks and between workmen and bands of the "Black Hundred," scores of persons have been killed or wounded. Martial law has been proclaimed.

NO CONNECTION.

A dispatch from London says: "With the exception of crippled communication with Warsaw, there is now postal or telegraph connection between Europe and Russia, except St. Petersburg. The capital itself is completely isolated from the remainder of the empire, unless the report is true that the Government has established wireless communication with Moscow. Nothing is known of what has happened in Southern Russia since Admiral Choukhnin reported the suppression of the mutiny at Sebastopol."

Assuming the accuracy of the rumored plot at Tsarkoe Selo, it seems part of the reactionaries to stem to indicate a desperate effort on the evergrowing revolution from below by a dictatorship and military violence, with the probable crushing of the helpless nominal sovereign between the two forces. No less grave in possibilities are the reports of a financial panic and the drain of gold from Russia, which are causing hints that unless the Government is able to raise money it may be compelled to omit payment of the interest on the State debt due in January.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Telegraph says the banks are refusing numerous kinds of business that was done as late as Thursday. Among others are transactions of forward delivery proposed by foreigners holding Russian securities, who are anxious thus to ensure the rate of exchange of the rouble. The Volksgansky Bank and other financial institutions declined these transactions, giving as the reason that unless the amount was equal to \$50,000 they could not do business, but when that amount was agreed to they still refused.

DANGEROUS PANIC.

All kinds of rumors are prevalent, and the panic is assuming an absurd as well as dangerous form. The German press organs have frightened the lower middle class investors, who are making a run on the savings banks. The outflow of gold

later of Marine, who was at Sebastopol a fortnight ago, suspected nothing. The sailors waited until they were assured of the support of the troops, most of whom, however, refused to go over to the mutineers when the die was cast.

During the first three days the mutineers were orderly. They sent delegates to the shopkeepers requesting them not to close, as there would be no disorders, and asking the inhabitants not to leave the city. They also sent out patrols with instructions to arrest the roughs who were seeking to take advantage of the situation. In a short time the mutineers intentionally sang the national hymn in order to prove that the only traitors were those who refused to satisfy their demands.

CZAR'S GUARDS ARRESTED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: "The most alarming indication of the spread of disaffection in the army, extending even to regiments near the person of the Emperor, was given in the arrest at Tsarkoe Selo on Thursday of a number of soldiers belonging to the Yellow Cuirassiers of the Guard, the Hussars of the Guard, and the Life Guard riflemen for presenting a series of petitions, including one against the use of troops for police purposes.

The regiments in question are those which have been specially selected by Gen. Trepoff to guard the Emperor and his family. They have been counted upon as being loyal to the last, ready even to be torn to pieces in defence of his Majesty, like the Swiss Guards of Louis XVI. Their arrest, however, although not for open sedition, shows how the leaven of discontent is working, even within the precincts of the Imperial Park at Tsarkoe Selo.

The panic is wholly disproportionate to the real condition of things, although the outlook is distinctly unpromising. The only remedy is ready money. The only way of getting gold without encroaching on the reserve is a foreign loan or heavy exports. The Government has thus far heroically and successfully upheld the rate of exchange to manifest advantage of foreign investors.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Daily Mail says the Central Strike Committee has decided to paralyze the Government by blackening the imperial credit. All Government loans negotiated abroad in the future will be repudiated in the event of the quite probable annihilation of the present Government. There is a plan to seize forcibly all the gold deposits. The strikers' motto now is to destroy confidence abroad in the Government's financial position, reserving physical force for a date in the near future.

FEELING NEED OF MONEY.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: "There are many indications that financial disaster will overtake Russia shortly. There were no buyers on the Bourse on Thursday, and it was absolutely impossible to sell Russian bonds.

Government fours on Friday dropped to 77, a price lower than any reached during the war with Japan. There are many rumors that the Government is feeling the need of money. It is stated that the whole staff of the Finance Department is working late preparing schedules of present and prospective national finance, in view of the necessity for meeting in February the short loan contracted with the Mendelsohns of Berlin. It is declared that the immense losses caused by the mutinies and strikes, following the war expenses, are depleting the treasury alarmingly. A proposal is said to have been mooted to close the State Bank shortly if the drain continues.

The Czar on Friday signed a manifesto abolishing martial law in Poland.

A NAVAL BATTLE.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: "The Minister of Marine has received a telegram from Sebastopol stating that the Black Sea fleet, having overhauled the cruiser Otschakoff, called upon her to surrender. The mutinous squadron, which had replaced the Cross of St. Andrew with the red flag, responded by hoisting the signal to engage. The North battery then received orders to fire on the squadron, but the artillerists took sides with the mutineers, refused to obey orders, and turned their guns instead upon the town, and upon the Southern battery particularly. Half the town was destroyed.

The Otschakoff also sank the auxiliary cruiser Dnieper, while the Potemkin and three torpedo boats went ashore.

During this time the Bragat Regiment took the North fort, storming it at the point of the bayonet.

Lieut. Schmidt, who was in command of the mutinous ships, was mortally wounded, and on ascertaining this the mutineers decided to surrender, which they did at 5 o'clock. Five thousand men were killed or wounded during the fighting.

The Ministry of Marine has received additional confirmation of the news that the mutineers have surrendered.

According to the Slovo, the mutineers themselves began the attack. After waiting until 3 o'clock in the afternoon for a reply to the demands of the mutineers, which included the convocation of a Constituent Assembly and the immediate realization of the reforms promised in the imperial manifesto, Lieut. Schmidt opened fire on the city from ten vessels.

Vice-Admiral Choukhnin replied from the loyal warships, and Gen. Baron Meller Gakonski from the southern fort, and with the coast artillery.

The mutinous sailors used rifles and machine guns upon the entrenched infantry.

ODDS WERE TOO GREAT.

The night, the Slovo says, lasted for two and a quarter hours. The mutineers made a heroic struggle, but the odds were too heavy, and when the Otschakoff, battered to pieces and on fire, sank with the cruiser Dnieper and a transport, Lieut. Schmidt, who was mortally wounded, surrendered the mutinous sailors on shore, hauling down their flags to the Brest and Bielostock Regiments.

The Lists says that the conspiracy which led to the mutiny, went on under the noses of the officers, and that even Vice-Admiral Birell, the Min-

ister of Marine, who was at Sebastopol a fortnight ago, suspected nothing. The sailors waited until they were assured of the support of the troops, most of whom, however, refused to go over to the mutineers when the die was cast.

During the first three days the mutineers were orderly. They sent delegates to the shopkeepers requesting them not to close, as there would be no disorders, and asking the inhabitants not to leave the city. They also sent out patrols with instructions to arrest the roughs who were seeking to take advantage of the situation. In a short time the mutineers intentionally sang the national hymn in order to prove that the only traitors were those who refused to satisfy their demands.

EIGHTEEN MINERS DEAD.

Explosion One Thousand Feet Under Ground.

A despatch from Diamondville, Wyoming, says: Eighteen miners lost their lives in an explosion on Friday night in the Diamond Coal and Coke Company's mine. Miners believe a "blown out" shot caused the explosion which wrecked the mine. The shock of the explosion was felt all over the town, rocking buildings so violently that their occupants ran outdoors. The explosion occurred one hundred and ten feet underground and 3,000 from the mouth of the shaft. Every man in the mine at the time of the explosion perished. It is believed that most of the dead are Englishmen.

A despatch from Diamondville, Wyoming, says: Eighteen miners lost their lives in an explosion on Friday night in the Diamond Coal and Coke Company's mine. Miners believe a "blown out" shot caused the explosion which wrecked the mine. The shock of the explosion was felt all over the town, rocking buildings so violently that their occupants ran outdoors. The explosion occurred one hundred and ten feet underground and 3,000 from the mouth of the shaft. Every man in the mine at the time of the explosion perished. It is believed that most of the dead are Englishmen.

ODDS WERE TOO GREAT.

The night, the Slovo says, lasted for two and a quarter hours. The mutineers made a heroic struggle, but the odds were too heavy, and when the Otschakoff, battered to pieces and on fire, sank with the cruiser Dnieper and a transport, Lieut. Schmidt, who was mortally wounded, surrendered the mutinous sailors on shore, hauling down their flags to the Brest and Bielostock Regiments.

The Lists says that the conspiracy which led to the mutiny, went on under the noses of the officers, and that even Vice-Admiral Birell, the Min-

ister of Marine, who was at Sebastopol a fortnight ago, suspected nothing. The sailors waited until they were assured of the support of the troops, most of whom, however, refused to go over to the mutineers when the die was cast.

During the first three days the mutineers were orderly. They sent delegates to the shopkeepers requesting them not to close, as there would be no disorders, and asking the inhabitants not to leave the city. They also sent out patrols with instructions to arrest the roughs who were seeking to take advantage of the situation. In a short time the mutineers intentionally sang the national hymn in order to prove that the only traitors were those who refused to satisfy their demands.

CZAR'S GUARDS ARRESTED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: "The most alarming indication of the spread of disaffection in the army, extending even to regiments near the person of the Emperor, was given in the arrest at Tsarkoe Selo on Thursday of a number of soldiers belonging to the Yellow Cuirassiers of the Guard, the Hussars of the Guard, and the Life Guard riflemen for presenting a series of petitions, including one against the use of troops for police purposes.

The regiments in question are those which have been specially selected by Gen. Trepoff to guard the Emperor and his family. They have been counted upon as being loyal to the last, ready even to be torn to pieces in defence of his Majesty, like the Swiss Guards of Louis XVI. Their arrest, however, although not for open sedition, shows how the leaven of discontent is working, even within the precincts of the Imperial Park at Tsarkoe Selo.

The panic is wholly disproportionate to the real condition of things, although the outlook is distinctly unpromising. The only remedy is ready money. The only way of getting gold without encroaching on the reserve is a foreign loan or heavy exports. The Government has thus far heroically and successfully upheld the rate of exchange to manifest advantage of foreign investors.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Daily Mail says the Central Strike Committee has decided to paralyze the Government by blackening the imperial credit. All

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese, and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Dec. 5.—Wheat—The market for Ontario grades continues quiet. No. 2 white quoted outside at 79c, and No. 2 red and mixed at 78c outside. No. 2 coarse, 74 to 75c outside. Manitoba, No. 1 hard steady at 89c. Georgian Bay ports: No. 1 Northern, at 85c; and No. 2 Northern at 83c.

Oats—Prices quoted at 35 to 36c for No. 2 at outside points.

Barley—No. 2 quoted at 51 to 52c No. 3 extra, 49 to 50c, and No. 3 at 47c to 48c at outside points.

Peas—No. 2 quoted at 75 to 76c at outside points.

Corn—Canadian is dull, with prices nominal at about 43c west. American new corn is steady at 51 to 51 1/2c for No. 3 yellow on track, Toronto.

Buckwheat—Prices nominal at 52c outside.

Rye—No. 2 quoted at 70 to 71c outside.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents, for export, quoted at \$8.10 to \$8.15 in buyers sacks, at outside points; do, in bags, \$8.40 to \$8.50. Manitoba—No. 1 patents, \$4.60 to \$4.80; No. 2 patents, \$4.30 to \$4.40, and strong bakers' \$4.20 on track Toronto.

Millfeed—At outside points bran is quoted at \$13 to \$13.50 and shorts at \$16.50 to \$17.50. Manitoba bran in sacks \$16 to \$17, and shorts at \$18 to \$19.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Choice stock, \$8 to \$12.25 per bushel, and inferior qualities, \$1.75 to \$2.25.

Beans—Hand-picked, \$1.75; primes \$1.60 to \$1.65.

Honey—The market is steady at 6 to 7 1/2c for strained, and \$1.50 to \$2 per dozen combs.

Hops—15 to 16c per lb.

Hay—Car lots of No. 1 timothy are quoted at \$8 to \$8.50 on track here, and No. 2 at \$6 to \$6.50.

Straw—Car lots quoted at \$6 on track, Toronto.

Potatoes—Ontario stock, 60 to 70c per bag, and New Brunswick, 70 to 75c per bag on track.

Poultry—Turkeys, fresh killed, 12 to 13c per lb.; ducks and geese, 9 to 11c per lb.; and chickens, 8 to 9c per lb., live chickens, 5c to 7c per lb.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound rolls are jobbing at 21 to 22c; large rolls at 20 to 21c; tubs, 19 to 21c; and inferior, 17 to 18c; creamy prints sell at 24 to 25c, and solids at 23 to 23 1/2c.

Eggs—Picked are selling at 20 to 21c per dozen in case lots; cold storage at 23c, and new laid nominal at 28 to 30c per dozen.

Cheese—Large cheese 12 1/2c, and twins, 13c per lb. ..

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs in car lots are quoted at \$7.15 to \$7.25. Bacon, long clear, 11 to 11 1/2c, per lb. in case lots; mess pork \$18; short cut \$21.50.

Cured Meats—Hams, light to medium, 13 to 13 1/2c; do, heavy, 12 1/2c; rolls 11 1/2c; shoulders, 10 1/2c; backs, 15 to 15 1/2c; breakfast rolls, 11 1/2c; Lard Tiers, 10 1/2c; tubs, 10 1/2c; pails, 10 1/2c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Dec. 5.—The market for grain showed no change to-day, prices being steady. Prices of oats are still 39 1/2c for No. 2 Ontario, store, 38 1/2c for No. 3, and 37 1/2c for No. 4. Manitoba barley was steady at 43c for No. 3, and 46 1/2c for No. 4. Flour—\$4.40 for strong bakers', and \$4.90 for patents per bushel, in bags; Ontario millers are busy, prices being, patenters, \$4.55 to \$4.70 per bushel; straight rollers being \$1.50 to \$2.00, and extra, bags being \$1.65 to \$1.75. Feed—Ontario bran, in bushels, \$15 to \$15.50; shorts in bags, \$20 to \$20.50; Manitoba bran, in bags, \$10 to \$17; shorts \$19 to \$20. Hay—No. 1 \$8.50 to \$9 per ton on track; No. 2 \$7.50 to \$8; clover, \$8 to \$8.50; clover, mixed, \$6.75 to \$7.25. Potatoes, New, in bags of 80 lbs., 53 to 55c; in bags of 90 lbs., 60 to 70c. Honey—White clover, in combs, 13 to 14 per lb. each section; extract, 7 1/2 to 8c; buckwheat, 5 1/2 to 6c. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$21; light short cut, \$18 to \$19; American short cut backs, \$18.50 to \$20; compound pork, 14 to 14 1/2c; kettle rendered, 12 to 12 1/2c; ham, 12 to 14c; bacon 14 1/2c; fresh killed bacon dressed hogs, 88 1/2c to 88 5/8c alive, \$6.25 to \$6.50 mixed lots. Eggs—Straight stock, 20 to 22c. No. 2 candled, 20c. Butter—Butter, choice, 23 1/2c to 23 3/4c; under grades, 23 1/2c to 23c; dairy, 19 to 20c. Cheese—Ontario, 12 1/2 to 13 1/2c; Quebec, 11 1/2 to 12c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 5.—Wheat closed: Dec. 1, at 81 1/2c; May 86c; No. 1 hard, 83c; No. 1 Northern, 83 1/2c; No. 2 Northern, 80 1/2c. Flour—First patents, \$4.70 to \$4.80; second do., \$4.50 to \$4.60; first clears \$3.65 to \$3.75; second do., \$2.45 to \$2.55. Bran—in bulk, 18 1/2c.

Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 5.—Wheat closed: No. 2, 83 1/2c to 85c; May 88c; No. 2 5/8c; sample 37 to 54c. Rye—No. 1 69c. Corn—May, 44 1/2c.

Duluth, Minn., Dec. 5.—Wheat closed: No. 1 Northern, 82 1/2c; May, 85 1/2c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Dec. 5.—The feature at the Western Market to-day was the advance of 25 cents in hogs, which was occasioned by the keen competition among packing houses and by better conditions in England. Buying was brisk in the best grades of butchers' and feeders, which were off in numbers inadequate to supply the demands.

Quotations were as follows:

Export cattle \$3.75 \$4.50

Live cattle \$3.75 \$4.50

Live hogs 18c 25c

Live sheep 18c 25c

Live lambs 18c 25c

Live goats 18c 25c

Live turkeys 18c 25c

Live chickens 18c 25c

Live pigeons 18c 25c

Live quails 18c 25c

Live pigeons 18c 25c

Live

THURSDAY, DEC. 7, 1905.

The Sovereign Bank is to be commanded for prohibiting its clerks from speculating in stocks on margin, and for notifying the Toronto and Montreal brokers that all members of its staff lie under this prohibition. Any other bank that has not already such a rule in force would do well to follow suit. The defalcations of bank clerks in the past have been largely traceable to the elusive stock market, and as the employees of these great corporations handle much money, it will be well to go as far as possible in the direction of safeguarding them from temptation. Nor is the moral applicable to banks and bank men alone. Other corporations and the employees thereof might well take it into account. Failure in the stock market, i.e., financial losses therein, leads many a young man to ruin. And so-called "success" in speculation is hardly better in its ultimate effects. It tends to lead the young man to expect something for nothing, to become shy of real earnest work or endeavor, and finally to lose his finer moral sensibilities. —Toronto News.

Smallpox in Sidney.

The Belleville Ontario of Saturday reports several cases of smallpox in Sidney township. It says: "The latest victim of the disease is a young farmer named Arthur Brown, a tenant living on Alderman Knox's farm, near Bay-side, on the Front of Sidney. The disease developed yesterday morning, and as soon as possible, Dr. Malone, acting Medical Health Officer of Sidney, had the family isolated, and all precautions taken to prevent the spread of the disease. There are several cases at Sidney Crossing, and the school there has been closed. Mr. Chapman, clerk of Sidney, informed Dr. Yeomans, of this city, that every precaution was being taken to prevent its spread. He said the Toronto authorities were loud in praise of the way they were conducting the quarantine. Dr. Simmonds and family are still isolated, as well as several other residents of Frankford, and no new cases are reported from there."

Trent Valley Canal.

The surveying parties which have been doing field work for over a year in connection with the southern and northern outlets of the Trent Canal, have completed their work. The southern outlets, Port Hope, Cobourg and Trenton, have been surveyed, and three routes from Lake Simcoe to Georgian Bay. These are by the Severn river, the North river, and by Coldwater. The Department of Railways and Canals will prepare the plans and make the necessary estimates. A decision as to the southern outlet of the canal will then be made.

Madoc Junction Items.

Mrs. P. Hamilton, of Rossmore, spent a few days visiting her mother, Mrs. S. Tufts.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Sparrow have been the guests of his sister, Mrs. J. Juby.

Mr. Harry Juby has returned home after spending the summer making cheese at Ormsby.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Clarke spent Sunday in Stirling.

Revival services are still going on in the Eggleston church.

Mr. Stanley Eggleston is spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. A. W. Andrews.

Mr. N. Davis spent a day last week with his mother, Mrs. E. Davis.

Rev. Mr. Leitch of Belleville preached Educational sermons in the Eggleston church on Sunday last.

Mr. Geo. McMullen has returned home after spending some months with his sister, Mrs. G. Cooke, in Manitoba.

Mr. Jas. Juby has been quite ill for a few days.

A few persons from here attended the opening of the Town Hall in Stirling on Friday last.

Mrs. Dodds and little daughter, of Keweenaw, were here this week with her mother, Mrs. S. Stapley.

Mrs. C. Drummond has returned to Madoc, after spending a month with friends in Stirling and Ormsby.

Annie Clarke is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Jas. H. Clarke.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Bennett attended the funeral of Mr. Jas. Clark of Carmel on Sunday last.

James Kincaid, of Elzevir, was charged with assaulting Edwin Sager, of the same township. He was tried before Magistrate Wood, of Madoc, and sentenced to two months in the county gaol.

The New Zealand educational authorities have decided to make Canada's example by introducing nature study into her school course on the lines that have been introduced here through the influence of Sir William Macdonald. New Zealand has asked Canada to send her a competent instructor at a salary of £400 to superintend the introduction of nature study.

Michigan excels all other states of the American union in the number of men killed by hunters in mistakes or deer. A Milwaukee despatch says that when the hunting season in upstate Michigan and northern Wisconsin closed Thursday night all records for casualties among hunters had been broken. Twenty-eight were killed and fifty-five wounded, some of whom are not expected to recover.

King of all Cough Medicines.

Mr. E. G. Case, a mail carrier of Canton Center, Conn., who has been in the U.S. Service for about sixteen years, says: "We have tried many cough medicines for cough, but Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best. It is a good medicine, and it is good for the lungs. We also find the best remedy for coughs and colds, giving certain results and leaving no bad after effects. We are never without it in the house." For sale by all druggists.

A COSTLY DROP CURTAIN.

The One Meissonier Didn't Paint For a French Theater.

The enterprising manager of a theater called upon the famous French artist, Jean Louis Ernest Meissonier, on one occasion, says Mr. Robert Kemp in Pencil and Palette, and asked him to paint a drop scene for a certain theater and name his own terms.

"You have seen my pictures, then?" asked Meissonier.

"Oh, yes," exclaimed the manager, "but it is your name I want! It will draw crowds to my theater."

"And how large do you wish this curtain to be?" inquired the artist.

"Ah, well, we will say 15 by 18 meters!"

Meissonier took up a pencil and proceeded to make a calculation. At last he looked up and said with imperturbable gravity:

"I have calculated and find that my pictures are valued at \$8,000 francs per meter. Your curtain, therefore, will cost you just 21,600,000 francs. But that is not all. It takes me twelve months to paint twenty-five centimeters of canvas. It will therefore take me just 190 years to finish your curtain. You should have come to me earlier, monsieur. I am too old for the undertaking now. Good morning."

CONQUESTS OF SILENCE.

Men Whose Greatness Was Not Measured by Their Speeches.

Washington never made a speech. In the zenith of his fame he once attempted it, failed and gave it up, confused and abashed. In framing the constitution of the United States the labor was almost wholly performed in committee of the whole, of which George Washington was day after day chairman, and he made but two speeches during the convention, of a very few words each. The convention, however, acknowledged the master spirit, and historians affirm that had it not been for his personal popularity and the thirty words of his speech, pronouncing it the best that could be uttered, the constitution would have been rejected by the people.

Thomas Jefferson never made a speech. He couldn't do it.

Napoleon, whose executive ability is almost without a parallel, said that his difficulty was in finding men of deeds rather than words. When asked how he maintained his influence over his superiors in age and experience when commander in chief of an army in Italy he said, "By reserve." The greatness of a man is not measured by the length of his speeches and their number.

LIQUID LITIGATION.

The Trial by Ordeal That Finds a Place in Perak.

In Perak lawyers find no business, for a modified form of trial by ordeal decides all disputes. In place of the legal practitioner the pleader is a native boy who is assigned to one or the other of the sides and is given a bamboo tube in which is sealed the pleading of the person or party whom he represents.

When all is ready two stakes are driven into the bed of a stream, and by aid of a bamboo pole the heads of the two boys are submerged at the same time.

By grasping the stakes they are enabled to remain under water for quite awhile after their natural inclination would bring them to the surface, but at last one of them gives in and, releasing his hold of the stake, comes to the air.

He is immediately seized, and the tube he holds is cast aside. The other lad is led ashore, his tube opened, and the document contained therein stands as the decision in the case.

The Dhebar Lake.

A British government engineer living in Bombay asserts that India has the largest artificial fresh water reservoir in the world. He says that in the native state of Udaipur, in Rajputana, some thirty miles south of the city of Udaipur, is the great Jaisamand, the Dhebar lake. The dam of this lake was built some 200 years ago by the Maharajah Jai Singh. It covers an area of between twenty-one and twenty-five square miles. Its depth at the dam is ninety feet, and its capacity is estimated at 153,000,000,000 gallons.

Those Beardless Angels.

The Right Rev. Richard H. Wilmer, late bishop of Alabama, was remarkable at once for his piety and his humor. When some one asked him why it was that the pictures and figures of men angels as well as female angels were represented without beards the bishop replied promptly that it seemed to be easy enough to make angels out of women, but that men could only get into heaven by a "close shave."

The Cemetery of the Sea.

The sea is the largest of all cemeteries, and its slumberers sleep without monuments. All other graveyards in all other lands show some symbol of distinction between the great and small, the rich and poor, but in that ocean cemetery the same waves roll over all.

Suspicion.

"Why do you think all is not right between Mr. and Mrs. Flashington?" "They are so often seen together lately. It must be that they have some reason for trying to drown suspicion."

Justice is the bread of nations—they are always famishing for it.—Chateaubriand.

LIFE IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

The Way in Sickness and Old Age Was Pitiable Indeed.

Concerning the life of poor people during the middle ages a writer says: "In those bygone days of feudal rule the dwellers in the country were almost invariably serfs, bound to the estate on which they were born and under the absolute rule of the owner. They were possibly better fed than at the present day, for butter, cheese and eggs were plentiful, and the fertile soil of Italy supplied them with abundance of fruit and vegetables. The poor man held his plot of ground by the tenure of so many days in the year of service to his lord. But in sickness or old age his case was very pitiable, and we have a curious proof of this in a letter written in 1405 by the mother of Filippo Struzzi, at Florence. She is speaking of some old people on her estate in the country: 'Piero and Monna Cilia are both alive and infirm. I have overflowed the field for next year, and as I must put it in order, those two old people, if they do not die, must go and beg. Heaven will provide.' This is no passing thought of the good lady, who was pious and highly esteemed, a friend of the Medici, but it is a firm resolution in her own mind. A few months later she writes to her son: 'Piero is still alive, so he must put up with it and go away and beg. It would be best, of course, if heaven will take him.' Apparently a merciful Providence had already provided for Monna Cilia!"

MARKS OF LONGEVITY.

Physical Indications That You May Study For Yourself.

Every person carries about with him the physical indications of his longevity. A long lived person may be distinguished from a short lived person at sight. In many instances a physician may look at the hand of a patient and tell whether he will live or die.

The primary conditions of longevity are that the heart, lungs and digestive organs as well as the brain should be large. If these organs are large the trunk will be long and the limbs comparatively short. The person will appear tall in sitting and short in standing. The hand will have a long and somewhat heavy palm and short fingers. The brain will be deeply seated, as shown by the orifice of the ear being low. The blue hazel or brown hazel eye, as showing an intermission of temperament, is a favorable indication. The nostrils being large, open and free indicates large lungs. A pinched and half closed nostril indicates small or weak lungs.

These are general points of distinction from those of short lived tendencies, but of course subject to the usual individual exceptions. Still, it is well acknowledged that the characteristics noted are expressions of inherent potentiality, which have been proved on the basis of abundant statistical evidence.

An Editor's Toast.

At an editorial convention one of the country editors offered the following toast:

"To save an editor from starvation take his newspaper and pay him for it promptly. To save him from bankruptcy advertise in his paper liberally. To save him from despair send him every item of news of which you can get hold. To save him from profanity write your correspondence plainly on one side of the sheet and send it in as early as possible. To save him from mistakes bury him. Dead people are the only ones that never make mistakes. Newspaper readers would do well to remember that there are no perfect people, editors or readers."

Wrinkles.

If our forehead is rigid with wrinkles before forty, what will it be at seventy? There is one consoling thought about these marks of time and trouble—the death angel almost always erases them. Even the extremely aged in death often wear a smooth and peaceful brow, thus leaving our last memory of them calm and tranquil. But our business is with life. Scowling is a silent kind of scolding. It shows that our souls need sweetening. For pity's sake let us take a salidron or a glad iron or a smoothing tool of some sort and straighten the creases out of our faces before they become indelibly engraved upon our faces.

Kindly Fruits.

The expression in the prayer book, "Kindly fruits of the earth," has for most persons no definite meaning on account of the difference in significance now attached to the word kindly from that used when the expression was first written. The word kindly in that connection meant as nearly as possible "of its kind," and the expression "kindly fruits of the earth" meant "the fruits of the earth each after its kind."

His Last Resource.

Doctor—I really don't understand. There is no reason why you should go in for a reduction of corpulence. Patient—Still I want you to put me through a course of antifat treatment. My Eulalia shall see with her own eyes how I pine away for love of her.

Serious Case.

"There was a serious love affair on between Mr. and Mrs. Flashington?" "Yes, and it ended seriously too."

"You astonish me! I was sure they would get married."

"They did."

Suspicion.

"Why do you think all is not right between Mr. and Mrs. Flashington?"

"They are so often seen together lately. It must be that they have some reason for trying to drown suspicion."

The Cemetery of the Sea.

The sea is the largest of all cemeteries, and its slumberers sleep without monuments. All other graveyards in all other lands show some symbol of distinction between the great and small, the rich and poor, but in that ocean cemetery the same waves roll over all.

Suspicion.

"There is no beautifier of complexion or form or behavior like the wish to scatter joy and not pain around us—Anon.

Fur Stoles and Ruffs.

The smaller Fur articles as Ruffs, Stoles, Caperines, etc. promise this season to be more popular than ever. We are showing some very neat styles in these in Mink, Natural Sable, Fox, Marmot, Persian Lamb, etc., all from the hands of the most experienced fur cutters in the Dominion. Made from selected skins and bearing our guarantee of perfect satisfaction or Money Refunded. None but first class furs will stand such a guarantee.

If you contemplate buying furs of any description you will further your interests by investigating our values. Our assortment is large and our prices are, quality considered, the lowest. All goods marked in plain figures.

HAND BAGS.

The Hand Bag has grown to be an indispensable part of a Ladies' Outfit. Our assortment is bright with a lot of new arrivals which includes all the new style features. Ask to see these the first time you are in, the style and prices will please you.

—Ladies' Hand Bags and Purses in Sealskin, Morocco, Calfskin, Alligator, etc., in Black and Colors, all the newest styles, from 50c. to \$6.00 each.

The RITCHIE COMPANY

Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

Trick of the Drug Trade.

"Never ask for the copy of a prescription at the time you buy the medicine," said the dyspeptic looking man.

"In nine out of ten drug stores they will take 10 or 15 cents to the regular price of the medicine if you do. That course is contrary to professional etiquette. Druggists are not supposed to charge extra for furnishing a copy of a prescription. If you will wait a few days and ask for it, unaccompanied by a bottle of medicine, they won't have the nerve to do it, but when the two are prepared together they can gain some compensation for their extra work and the loss of a possible customer without anybody being the wiser."

Are Large Houses Vulgar?

Are large houses vulgar? Certainly a parvenu who should build himself a house the size of Chatsworth or Raby would be vulgar, as lacking a sense of proportion in matter of taste. The inheritors of such places are of course not vulgar to live in them, though they are sometimes most unfortunate. Enormous houses survive the time of necessary retainers and a warlike state. They are useless for all modern purposes except display; pathetic, then, when old, they are certainly vulgar when new.—G. S. Street in London Outlook.

The First Business Woman.

We don't generally associate the Bible with business matters, but if you were told to name the first business woman mentioned in the Bible what would you say?

It was Pharaoh's daughter, because she took a prophet out of water.

There should be as little merit in loving a woman for her beauty as a man for his prosperity, both being equally subject to change.—Pope.

Bryant.

Bryant always thought he could write much better poetry than that contained in his "Thanatopsis," which was one of his earliest. During his later days he on several occasions expressed some surprise at the preference shown by his admirers for this particular poem, "when I have done so many things better." He believed the translations of Homer to be the best work he ever did.

What Puzzled Him.

Wife—I mended the hole in your stockings pocket last night after you and I went to bed, John, dear. Now, am not I a thoughtful little wife? Husband (dubiously)—Well—er—ye-es, you're thoughtful enough, my dear, but how the mischief did you discover that there was a hole in my pocket?

Clubbing List.

THE NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe \$1.80
The Weekly Mail & Empire, with premium picture 1.80

The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with premium picture 1.80

The Weekly Sun 1.80

The Toronto News (Daily) 1.80

The Toronto Star (Daily) 1.80

The Toronto Globe (Daily) 4.50

The Farmers' Advocate, weekly 2.80

The Canadian Dairymen 1.80

The Canadian Dairymen is of special interest to all who are in the dairy business.

Special low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

Wedding Invitations

NEATLY PRINTED IN THE

BEST STYLE AT THE

NEWS-ARGUS OFFICE.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1906, 15c.

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just one.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

25c. 50c. \$1.00.

Mrs. W. H. BETTMER, Shelby, Ala.

Write today for a free copy of our interesting book "Inventor Help" and "How you are winning."

We have extensive experience in the preparation of laws, contracts, wills, etc., and can furnish a sketch model photo for free advice. MARION & MARION

Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and

Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting book "Inventor Help" and "How you are winning."

We have extensive experience in the preparation of laws, contracts, wills, etc., and can furnish a sketch model photo for free advice. MARION & MARION

Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and

Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1906, 15c.

To Jan. 1, 1906, 15c.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Marriage Licenses.

GEORGE E. CRYER, Issuer.

Residence, Stirling House, Stirling.

J. S. MORTON,

OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN
Ophthalmic College, Member Canadian
Association of Opticians.

Examination and imperfect sight
corrected with glasses.

At MORTON & HAIGHT's Drug Store.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.

FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
DENTISTRY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO.
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario.

OFFICE—Over Sovereign Bank.

Open every day. Evenings by appointment
only.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, M.A.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,
Public Commissioner, Conveyancer, &c.
OFFICE—In Sovereign Bank Building.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-
ANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's
Block, Mill Street.

W. J. McCAMON,
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.
Office: McMeekin Block, Cor. Front and
Bridge Streets.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239.
I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.
C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO
UNIVERSITY, PRACTICING PROFESSIONALLY,
the second and last Friday in
each month, until further notice.

The Dental Practice, VITRINE, 100, and
all the instruments known to Dentists
will be used for the painless extraction
and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.

Public School Reports.
IV. DEPT.

IV. GRAMMAR 100.—H. Caverley 74,
F. Huln 69, E Coulter 58, A Livingstone
44, R Patterson 41.

SR. III. LITERATURE 100.—A. Ward
77, M. Warren 69, M. Whitty 65, B
Montgomery 64, R. Thompson 61, M
Sarles 60, R. Reynolds 59, V. Utman 58,
J. Hough 57, M. Haggerty 55, H. Hager-
man 53, D. Roy 49, H. Smith 49, C. Hogue
41, P. Wright 23.

III. DEPT.
SPELLING.

JR. III. 90.—E. Gould 86, E. Girdwood
86, E. McCutcheon 82, M. Moore 82, E.
Luery 64, R. Bean 64, A. Sager 64, F.
McCutcheon 62, B. Donnan 44, D. Roy
40, H. Martin 40, E. Tice 40, G. Shee 30,
I. McLachlan 20, E. Chard, absent.

SR. II. 70.—A. Sprague 68, M. Balfour
66, E. Caverley 64, C. White 64, V. Whit-
ley 62, L. Moloney 62, M. Thompson 60,
M. McMeekin 55, R. Lansing 52, O. Cum-
mings 52, C. Cummings 50, D. Hayford
50, A. Coulter 50, E. Eggleton 48, L.
Labey 48, L. Williams 46, A. Parry 46,
E. Hagerman 42, M. Chard 40, R. Cum-
mings 26, R. Bissonnette, absent.

II. DEPT.

PT. II. SPELLING 50.—L. Parry 44, K.
Moloney 44, L. Sharpe 42, G. Knowles 42
A. Williams 40, C. Hutton 40, C. Hutton
40, E. Humm 38, P. Seeley 36, E. Bird 32
G. Hely 32, F. Kincaid 30, S. Kincaid 28,
V. Moloney 26, M. Barrow 14.

SR. II. MENTAL ARITHMETIC 100.—J.
Graine 90, C. Brown 60, P. Utman 50, C.
Tulloch 50, J. Moloney 40, G. Smith 40,
A. Mosher 40, F. Ferguson 20, H. Air-
hart 30, E. Mitchell 20, W. Bailey 10.

S. S. No. 6. Rawdon.

SR. IV.—Annie Farrell 840, Mary
Johnston 690.

JR. IV.—Kenneth Sine 723, Thomas
Cranston 527, Reginald Sine 490, Henry
Farrell 473.

Sr. III.—Bessie Ashley 805, Eva
Bailey 836, Gladys Bailey 228.

JR. III.—Bertha Fair 740, May Ner-
via 249, Emma Neria 220.

II.—Maud Nash 718, Nellie Caverley
671, Ethel Thompson 671, Irene Sine
634, Leatha Neria 526, Mabel Bailey
188.

PT. II.—Sam McMullen 810, Maud
Bailey 80, Ernest Thompson 70, Fred
Martin 40, Lilian Neria 30.

Sr. II.—Mabel Caverley 40,
Letha Green 20.

JR. PT. I.—Vera Sine 140, Lilian Mc-
Mullen 80, Cyril McMullen 80, Ethel
Cranston 20.

Average attendance 22.87.

ANNIE R. MCKENNA, Teacher.

S. S. No. 15. Rawdon.

SR. IV.—Nathan Brownson, Damon
Hoover, Albert Brownson.

JR. IV.—Rose A. Liberty, Ella Al-
combrack.

JR. III.—Malcolm Neal.

Sr. II.—Pierre Brownson, Alex-
Brownson, Albert Hoover, Myrtle Spry.

PT. II.—Ambrose Mumby.

Sr. PT. I.—Stanley Hoover.

JR. PT. I.—Ida Brownson, Sarah A.
Brownson, Hazel Liberty, Clifford Spry

Clemmie Hoover.

Visitors, Miss M. Mumby, Miss J. D.
McLachlan, Misses L. and N. Liberty,
Miss H. Hayford, Miss M. Mumby,
Misses M. and M. Spry, Mr. J. W.
Brownson, trustee, L. Brownson and
W. Baker.

L. M. McLACHLAN, Teacher.

Alleged Incendiarism at Belleville

On Monday morning, about half-past
three, fire was discovered in the barn
belonging to B. E. Sills, undertaker,
and a man named Potter, who discovered
the fire, says he saw a man running
away from the barn, which was totally
destroyed, together with the contents,
which consisted of a \$550 span of black
horses, two carriages, valued at \$1,100,
and harness robes, etc., worth about
\$200 more. The police are looking into
the alleged incendiarism.

Dr. J. S. Berry and family left
Hastings Saturday to take up their res-
idence.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
Two lines, 25 cents; three lines, 50 cents; and under
7c, 25 cents each insertion; over 7c, 50 cents; and over
7c, per line.

Matter set in larger than the ordinary
type, 10c, per line.

To Transient Advertisers, 10c, per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Transcontinental Stirling station as follows:
GARRET, W. 8.27 a.m. GOING EAST
Mail & Ex. 8.27 a.m. Passenger 10.17 a.m.
Passenger 6.42 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8.43 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, DEC. 7, 1905.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Don't forget the concert to be given
on Xmas night at the Opera House.

Do not fail to hear Miss Howie in the
Methodist Church to-morrow (Friday)
evening, at 8 o'clock.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Meth-
odist Church intend having a chicken
supper social on the evening of Jan. 10th,
1906.

Shareholders are requested to pay
stock subscribed in the Stirling Skating
Rink to J. S. Morton, and receive
their tickets before Saturday, Dec. 9th.

The young people have been enjoying
the skating on the mill pond the past
few days—getting in trim for the opening
of the new rink.

We understand that the Council pur-
poses leasing the Opera House for the
coming year to some good gentleman,
who will bring a series of entertain-
ments to our town worthy of good pat-
ronage.

The County Council is now in session at
Belleville. It is likely the question of
a county House of Refuge will be
settled at this session, and the probabili-
ty is that a site near Belleville, in the
township of Thirlow, will be selected.

Have you thought what a suitable
Christmas or New Year's gift for your
son or daughter, or other young friend,
a year's subscription to the Public
Library would be? It will cost you
one dollar and gives the use of over
600 books.

Mrs. Joyce and her daughter, Miss
Lizzie, intend leaving in a day or two
to reside with her son, W. E., who is in
the service of the C.P.R. at Perth, Ont.
Mr. F. Rollins has leased Mrs. Joyce's
house, and is moving his family here
from Madoc.

The skating rink is being rapidly
pushed to completion. It is now com-
pletely enclosed and the workmen are
now at the dressing rooms, and it is ex-
pected it will be ready for flooding in a
few days. The rink when completed
would be a credit to any town or city.

Miss Jessie Howie, of Japan, will give
an address in the Methodist church to-
morrow (Friday) evening. Miss Howie
has been connected with the girls'
school in Tokio for the past five years,
and is a very interesting and pleasing
speaker. A cordial invitation is ex-
tended to all. A silver collection will
be taken.

The farmer to pursue his business to
the best advantage must know the value
of his produce; failure in this particu-
lar often results in heavy loss. The
Weekly Sun is recognized as the farmers'
market paper. Every year it saves
its subscribers thousands of dollars.
You should read The Sun and share in
the profits.

The entertainment of the season will
be given in the Opera House on Xmas
night, by Mr. Harry M. Bennett, re-
fined humorist, vocalist and entertainer,
and Mr. Geo. F. Smedley, mandolin,
guitar, and banjo soloist, both of Toronto,
who come under the auspices of the
Methodist Sabbath School. A first
class programme is assured.

Farmers are making well out of pur-
suing this year. Mr. F. Rollins has been
making daily shipments; Mr. T. J.
Thompson has shipped large quantities
to Lindsay; and Mr. A. Seeley has a
large number purchased, and expects to
ship a whole car load on the 15th inst.
High prices have been paid for all kinds,
but especially for turkeys.

The new ground skating rink is nearing
completion, and certainly reflects
great credit to the promoters. It should
be a good investment for the share-
holders and every person in the village
who likes legitimate sport should take
at least one share of stock, which costs
\$3 and entitles you to free skating for
the first year. Let every body subscribe.
The list is at the drug store.

The advisability of forming a hockey
league composed of teams of this and
surrounding towns was mentioned in
our last week's issue. The hockey en-
thusiasts in town are deeply interested in
this movement, as they will now
have a fine rink in which to entertain
their visitors. The Secretary of the
local team would be pleased to hear
from neighboring towns as regards this
matter or the arranging of exhibition
games.

Stirling's new Opera House, or town
hall, was formally opened on Friday
evening last by the Belleville Amateur
Minstrel Co., who were greeted with a
full house. The performance put on by
the company, considering they are
amateurs, was very good. The pro-
gramme consisted principally of singing
by the entire company, and solos by
different members, some of which were
well received. The local jokes by the
men created considerable laughter.

At the close of the entertainment Col.
Halliwell made a few remarks, compliment-
ing the Council on the fine hall
they had just completed, and also the
company for the programme which
they rendered. The gross proceeds
amounted to about \$125.

Stirling's new Opera House, or town
hall, was formally opened on Friday
evening last by the Belleville Amateur
Minstrel Co., who were greeted with a
full house. The performance put on by
the company, considering they are
amateurs, was very good. The pro-
gramme consisted principally of singing
by the entire company, and solos by
different members, some of which were
well received. The local jokes by the
men created considerable laughter.

Not a minute should be lost when a
child shows symptoms of croup. Cham-
berlain's Cough Remedy given as soon as
the child becomes hoarse, or even after
the first attack, will prevent a severe
attack. It never fails, and is pleasant and
safe to take. For sale by all druggists.

Mr. J. W. Haught moved into his
new residence yesterday.

Mr. Delbert Utman shipped a car
load of cattle to Toronto on Monday
last.

Keep Xmas night free and hear
Messrs. Bennett and Smedley at the
Opera House.

Tickets for the annual "At Home" of
the Royal Lodge No. 239, I.O.O.F., which
will be held on Wednesday eve., Dec. 18th,
can be had by calling at the office
of the Noble Grand, G. G. Thrasher.

Revival services are now going on in the
Holiness Movement church here, under
the superintendence of Rev. J. Price. All
are invited to attend.

The North Hastings License Commis-
sioners will meet at Marmora on Dec.
18th next to consider the transferring of
the St. James Hotel license.

Most of the cheese factories of this
district have advertised their annual
meetings. Hoard's and Stirling will be
held on Saturday and others next week.

The King's Daughters Mission Band
will hold an "At Home and Sale" in
the school-room of St. Andrew's church on
Friday evening, Dec. 8th, from 9 to 9 o'clock.
Admission 10c.

Charles Dunlay, who was charged
with the seduction and abduction of
Annie Rosebush, had his trial before
Judge Lazier on Friday last, and on
Tuesday the Judge sentenced him to
two years in Kingston penitentiary, at
hard labor.

Charles Dunlay, who was charged
with the seduction and abduction of
Annie Rosebush, had his trial before
Judge Lazier on Friday last, and on
Tuesday the Judge sentenced him to
two years in Kingston penitentiary, at
hard labor.

On motion the Board adjourned.
G. G. THRASHER, Sec'y-Treas.

High School Concert.

The students of Stirling High School
will give a high class Concert in the
new Opera House, Stirling, on Friday
evening, Dec. 15th. Their will be a
good programme of instrumental music,
glees, choruses, plays, dialogues, recita-
tions, etc. It will be amusing, enter-
taining and instructive. Don't miss it.
Reserve seat plan at the Drug Store.

The annual Christmas Entertainment
and the Bazaar will be held in Salom
Church on Friday, Dec. 22nd, at 7 o'clock.
Programme to excel all others. Admis-
sion 15c and 25c.

A Social

Will be given by the people of Rawdon
Circuit in their parsonage, Stirling, on
Wednesday evening, Dec. 13th. Everyone
welcome. Admission, adults 20c., chil-
dren 10c.

At the annual meeting of Stirling L.

O. L. No. 110, held on Tuesday evening
last, the following officers were elected
for 1906:

W. M.—Bro. Thos. Montgomery.
D. M.—Bro. Robt. Rodgers, Jr.
Chaplain—Rev. Bro. B. F. Byers.
R. S.—Bro. Wm. Rodgers, Jr.
F. S.—Bro. Sherwood Scott.
Treas.—Bro. Alf. D. Cooney.
D. of C.—Bro. Jas. Montgomery.
Leacter—Bro. W. Alf. Reid.

At the annual meeting of Stirling L.

O. L. No. 110, held on Tuesday evening
last, the following officers were elected
for 1906:

C. W.—Bro. Thos. Montgomery.
D. M.—Bro. Robt. Rodgers, Jr.
Chaplain—Rev. Bro. B. F. Byers.
R. S.—Bro. Wm. Rodgers, Jr.
F. S.—Bro. Sherwood Scott.
Treas.—Bro. Alf. D. Cooney.
D. of C.—Bro. Jas. Montgomery.
Leacter—Bro. W. Alf. Reid.

At the annual meeting of Stirling L.

O. L. No. 110, held on Tuesday evening
last, the following officers were elected
for 1906:

C. W.—Bro. Thos. Montgomery.
D. M.—Bro. Robt. Rodgers, Jr.
Chaplain—Rev. Bro. B. F. Byers.
R. S.—Bro. Wm. Rodgers, Jr.
F. S.—Bro. Sherwood Scott.
Treas.—Bro. Alf. D. Cooney.
D. of C.—Bro. Jas. Montgomery.
Leacter—Bro. W. Alf. Reid.

At the annual meeting of Stirling L.

O. L. No. 110, held on Tuesday evening
last, the following officers were elected
for 1906:

C. W.—Bro. Thos. Montgomery.
D. M.—Bro. Robt. Rodgers, Jr.
Chaplain—Rev. Bro. B. F. Byers.
R. S.—Bro. Wm. Rodgers, Jr.
F. S.—Bro. Sherwood Scott.
Treas.—Bro. Alf. D. Cooney.
D. of C.—Bro. Jas. Montgomery.
Leacter—Bro. W. Alf. Reid.

At the annual meeting of Stirling L.

O. L. No. 110, held on Tuesday evening
last, the following officers were elected
for 1906:

C. W.—Bro. Thos. Montgomery.
D. M.—Bro. Robt. Rodgers, Jr.
Chaplain—Rev. Bro. B. F. Byers.
R. S.—Bro. Wm. Rodgers, Jr.
F. S.—Bro. Sherwood Scott.
Treas.—Bro. Alf. D. Cooney.
D. of C.—Bro. Jas. Montgomery.
Leacter—Bro. W. Alf. Reid.

At the annual meeting of Stirling L.

O. L. No. 110, held on Tuesday evening
last, the following officers were elected
for 1906:

C. W.—Bro. Thos. Montgomery.
D. M.—Bro. Robt. Rodgers, Jr.
Chaplain—Rev. Bro. B. F. Byers.
R. S.—Bro. Wm. Rodgers, Jr.
F. S.—Bro. Sherwood Scott.
Treas.—Bro. Alf. D. Cooney.
D. of C.—Bro. Jas. Montgomery.
Leacter—Bro. W. Alf. Reid.

At the annual meeting of Stirling L.

O. L. No. 110, held on Tuesday evening
last, the following officers were elected
for 1906:

C. W.—Bro. Thos. Montgomery.
D. M.—Bro. Robt. Rodgers, Jr.
Chaplain—Rev. Bro. B. F. Byers.
R. S.—Bro. Wm. Rodgers, Jr.
F. S.—Bro. Sherwood Scott.
Treas.—Bro. Alf. D. Cooney.
D. of C.—Bro. Jas. Montgomery.
Leacter—Bro. W. Alf. Reid.

At the annual meeting of Stirling L.

O. L. No. 110, held on Tuesday evening
last, the following officers

BOYCOTT VERY SERIOUS

BLOW AT BRITISH PRESTIGE
IN INDIA.Merchants Have Countermanded
Order for English
Goods.

Premier Balfour rejoices to feel that, whereas exactly a century ago Pitt predicted a long period of strife and warfare, he is privileged to predict, not only for Great Britain but for the whole civilized world, a long period of peace. Every sincere lover of progress rejoices to know that the British prime minister has excellent reasons for his prophecy. The wish is not father to his thought. Critical analysis of the international situation discloses ample ground for his optimistic view.

Aside from the horrors caused in Russia by the shock of the collision between the new order and the outgrown regime to which reactionaries and salish despots cling with desperation, the world is calming down. In the far East, in the near East and in the middle East diplomacy and existing treaties, including, as Mr. Balfour properly reminds the nations, The Hague arbitration convention—soon, we hope, to be broadened and strengthened—will solve outstanding problems without resort to physical force. The Anglo-Japanese, the Franco-Russian and the triple alliances are guarantees of peace, and equally effectual, in a moral sense are the "understandings" between England and France, Russia and Germany and France and Italy.

There is no likelihood that Europe or the western world generally will find itself compelled to form a coalition against a too ambitious power prepared to trample upon the rights of its neighbors in pursuit of its own schemes of aggrandizement or empire. In this industrial age, when no nation can live without foreign markets and expanding commerce, even colonial and imperial ambition, if at all enlightened, shrinks from war and contents itself with "pacific penetration" and open doors.

The late Moroccan episode caused a dangerous strain in the relations between Germany and France, and for a time a clash seemed imminent. But Germany did not want war, and the controversy was satisfactorily adjusted—satisfactorily, indeed, that all interest in the conference over Morocco has died out. And now there is active discussion of improved relations between Germany and France on one hand and Germany and England on the other. The programme of the British liberals, who are expected to carry the country at the next general elections, includes a good understanding with Germany without prejudice to France.

The foreign, and particularly the eastern, policy of a constitutionally governed Russia will be practical and sensible, based on recognition of facts and the real interests of the people. Of course, the chapter of accidents is never closed, but the present situation undoubtedly warrants Mr. Balfour's reassuring forecast.

CONVINCING EVIDENCE.

In the Afghan war in 1878 some British forces under the late Sir Montagu Gregory came upon the only Sikh temple in Afghanistan, and heard the story of the laying of its corner stone from a member of the gallant warrior tribe.

A Sikh who had saved the life of the amir then reigning had received permission to erect a shrine. One of the native prophets was invited to be present at the laying of the corner stone of the building, but being unable to accept the four bricks, one for each corner of the temple, and the message, "I will be with you in the spirit."

To make assurance doubly sure, the prophet explained that by the sound of the rushing of horses through the air the people on the scene might time the arrival of himself and his disciples.

"Did you hear them?" inquired Sir Montagu at this point of the Sikh's reply.

"No, but I saw the bricks replied the native, with perfect composure.

FEEDING COLTS.

Oats lead the list of feeding stuffs, but shorts and bran and barley, peas and some corn may be profitably used where economy is important. Steamed crushed oats or barley, thickened with bran, will prove very nourishing and appetizing when colts are suffering from teething. A mixed quantity of cooked roots, mixed with ground grain and bran, given at night in winter time, daily, or two or three times a week, will show in a more thrifty general appearance.

KNEW HER GRAMMAR.

The judge's little daughter, although she had talked several times through the telephone to her father, had never gone through the formalities necessary in calling him up. The first time she tried it she took the receiver off the hook, as she had seen others do, placed her ear to the transmitter and said, "Hello! I want to talk to papa."

"Number, please," said general.

"Singular," she answered, surprised at the question, but proud that she knew something of the rudiments of grammar.

CAREFUL WITNESS.

The Judge—And did the defendant retre as usual on the night of the alleged felony?

The Witness—I won't say de defendant retired as usual, judge, 'cause dat night his wife made him sleep in the coal bin.

reference of Sir Henry Cotton to "the close of his brilliant career," as referring to Lord Curzon, certainly appears to be pitched in a key funeral. It is felt here that it is no wonder that the health of Lord Curzon broke under the strain. After the most popular administration of affairs as Viceroy ever known in India, he finds himself forced into a quarrel with the native population of India over the partition of Bengal, and the Home Government, instead of standing by him, as might have been expected, in his quarrel with Lord Kitchener over the attempts to make the Government of India more centralized, and to inject more iron, elects to sustain Kitchener as against Curzon. The friends of Lord Curzon say that for a long time past he has been between the devil and the deep sea, and without very much shore room either, and he feels that in leaving India he is not leaving India for India's good—that he is not even leaving India for the Empire's good, but that he is leaving India for Curzon's good, no matter what the future may have in store for him.

THE CHANGES IN RUSSIA

A REVOLUTION HAS ACTUALLY TAKEN PLACE.

Wholesale Massacres Would Have Succeeded Had People Been Crushed.

Revolution is not only possible in Russia. The revolution has happened. With the Czar's great proclamation conceding the four freedoms, subjecting the legislative and executive powers, either immediately or indirectly, to Parliamentary control, and creating a Constitutional Cabinet, with Count Witte at its head, the Russian people reached with one stride what it probably required every other civilized nation centuries to secure, writes a St. Petersburg correspondent.

It is undoubtedly true that there will be many setbacks. But as a general proposition the movement must be forward instead of backward. Take, for instance, a single case in point. Poland's demand for autonomy was conceded so far as Russia could probably make the concession, granting a new viceroy to rule over the disturbed and unhappy land, Count Beckendorff, who now represents Russia at the Court of King Edward, is regarded as a fairly good man for this important position. It is said that he has imbued many Liberal views while in England and America, and his appointment is of a character which would pacify the masses and make them believe that something better is to follow.

A complete restoration of Poland to the Poles is, of course, unlikely. First of all, it would imply concert of action by the three nations that divided it—Austria, Germany and Russia. However willing Russia might be to end the disturbances that threatened in that quarter, it is not likely that the Emperors of Austria and Germany would yield even to a popular demand in the matter of the restoration. About the best that can be hoped for the Poles is treatment on a par with that of the peasants.

CZAR ACTED MODERATELY.

Never again could it be said that history does not have an influence upon the affairs of men. The French revolution has certainly had its effect upon both the Czar and the people. So far as the autocracy is concerned, even at the worst, when urged on by the Grand Dukes, the Czar has refused to yield entirely to the bureaucracy. Probably there has never been an hour when order could not have been restored within one week in all parts of the Empire if the Czar had been willing to order a wholesale shedding of blood. The Grand Dukes know this, and this is one of the reasons why they have persisted and insisted that the Czar should maintain a show of force. The Czar was in a position of cruel difficulty—a position such as was fatal to Charles I. and Louis XVI. Nicholas II. descended from the steps of an autocratic throne at least with his hands stretched out to his people. Practically he has given civic liberty to his subjects—all classes receive the franchise, and the Duma, or National Assembly, is to have the right of determining the conditions of the new constitution.

PASSIVE RESISTANCE WON.

Though it has been stated that up to the present time there has never been an hour when the Czar could not by wholesale slaughter have put an end to all outbreaks, and established order throughout his Empire, he has been allowed to remain. The fear is everywhere expressed that the military government which appears to be planned for India in the future will mean the centralization of all government in the hands of what will practically amount to a military despotism. And this, too, despite the fact that Lord Curzon, Lord Kitchener's rival, is held to be responsible for the partition of Bengal. But it is events and tendencies of the times which the editors of the native newspapers appear to be studying, rather than the character of the men themselves.

One suggestion has been put forward, that the present administration of Bengal should be superseded by that of a Governor and Council on the plan of the presidencies of Madras and Bombay. This suggestion is defended on the ground that this would be a progressive measure of administrative reform, and would satisfy the patriotic aspirations of the people, so far as the maintenance of the integrity of Bengal is concerned.

VICEROYSHIP HAS SUFFERED.

One thing is certain—Lord Viceroyship has been clouded not only by the troubles with Lord Kitchener, but by this attempt to carry out a measure which is certainly the most unpopular undertaken in years. The

this statement is proved only of the present. The future was full of perplexity. The return of the troops from Manchuria was certain to establish a new order of things, because the minds of these men had been broadened by travel. Added to this was the fact that the Czar had suffered a loss of prestige in his conduct of an unsuccessful war. And already, even before the return of the soldiers from the Orient, the passive resistance movement in Russia had undoubtedly reached a point at which opposition to it was impossible under the old circumstances, and had been forced to face a massacre upon the most gigantic scale—a massacre greater by far than the Grand Dukes would have insisted could have extinguished the fires of rebellion up to a few weeks ago—a massacre greater by far than any known in the world's history. It was a careful consideration of subjects like like those which undoubtedly moved the Czar, despite the fact that he must have known that he could have crushed out disorder in the twinkling of an eye—it was a careful consideration of the future rather than the present or the past which induced Nicholas II. to grant to his people the political liberties promised.

WILL THE DYNASTY FALL?

The interesting problem at the present time is whether the concession does not come too late to save the present dynasty. Much depends upon how the troops act upon their return from Manchuria. If they are satisfied that the old order of things has passed away, and that a new era is at hand for Russia, they may count the losses in the Japanese war as being worth all that they cost.

On the other hand, if they should add their forces to the revolutionists, the throne, already tottering, must fall. It is possible that the good sense of the average Russian peasant may enable him to see that all that he lost for the empire in his fighting in Manchuria has been won for himself by the series of strikes which which demonstrated the strength of the Russian revolutionary organizations in St. Petersburg during his absence. A year ago, probably certainly before the war—this grant of freedom might have secured this position of the Czar for an indefinite period. To-day everything has been changed, and the agitators, who have once felt their feet, may not rest content even with concessions which appear on paper at least enormous and unprecedented.

THE CRITICAL MOMENT NOW.

Apparently Russia stands now at the golden moment of constructive compromise, whom everything depends upon establishing a sane equilibrium between autocracy and anarchy. But so evenly balanced are the forces of the Empire to-day that a thing like the return of the disappointed soldiers may sweep the Empire into chaos. Much depends upon the determination of educated opinion in Russia to rally round a constitutional throne, to strengthen the hands of a constitutional Prime Minister, to make the fullest use in a responsible spirit of the parliamentary privileges now conceded. What dynamite could not do the economic weapon of a general strike accomplished. Europe itself paused in dumb amazement before the colossal sight of the power that has been overthrown. The four freedoms granted—freedom of the person, freedom of speech in the press and upon the platform, freedom of meeting, and, above all, freedom of conscience, show how far the old Russia is differentiated from the new. Gone is the censorship. Abolished are arbitrary arrests, exiled by administrative order. Cossack dragoons, the police invasions of private dwellings, Political exiles to Siberia and burial alive in the "stone bags" of Schleselberg have become like the terrors of nightmare remembered in daylight. Under the terms of the Czar's proclamation religious persecution is as dead as the Inquisition. Force is not to be employed henceforth against opinion, but solely and fitly against all acts menacing to public order and such as the civil magistracy of every free nation exists to suppress.

WHAT HE DIDN'T SAY.

Russian—"I thought you said that fellow, Skinner, was as good as his word?"

Brown—"That's what I said."

Green—"Well, he lied to me about a business transaction."

Brown—"But I didn't say his word was any good."

HAS TO.

"The wild goose is one of the bravest of creatures."

"How do you make that out?"

"Because, no matter what happens, it is sure to die game."

NOTES OF INTEREST.

A Few Items of Fact That Will Interest You.

With the exception of Portugal, Great Britain has the lowest percentage area of woodland of any country in Europe.

On April 21st, in Verviers, Belgium, are by law compelled to appear every morning before the police superintendent and play their instruments. The organ which chance to be out of tune must be set in order before a license to play on the streets will be granted.

Successful trials have taken place with a new bullet-proof jacket invented by an Austrian. Bullets fired from a Mannlicher rifle at a distance of 24 yards flattened after penetrating only a sixth of an inch. The jacket is less than half-an-inch thick, weighs five pounds, and costs eight shillings.

While clearing away a rat-hole behind the chimney-corner of his room, a carpenter, named Bernard Kompe, found a wooden box containing seventy-five Spanish gold doubloons bearing the date 1645.

In San Domingo there is a remarkable salt mountain a mass of crystalline salt almost four miles long, said to contain nearly 90,000,000 tons, and to be so clear that a diamond-sized print can be read with ease through a block a foot thick.

There are 8,000 detectives always watching the craft that lie at anchor in the Thames and the docks that line the river banks, and yet, in spite of their vigilance, thefts to the extent of £40,000 per annum take place on this great tideway.

The clock in the tower of the New Naval College at Dartmouth, England, will mark time as kept on board ship, striking eight, six, four bells, etc., and will be the only clock of its kind in England.

The United States Department of Agriculture has commenced the preparation of a map of the soils of the whole of that country on a scale of one inch to the mile. This is to be accompanied by analyses of each soil type, with descriptions of its agricultural features and suitability to certain crops and ways of management.

At the Paris Academy of Sciences a curious case of osteomalacia, or softening of the bones, was expounded by means of radiograms. The patient, who was originally 5 ft. 4 in. in height, had shrunk by degrees to 3 ft. 2 in. in the course of ten years. Cases of this kind have almost invariably ended fatally, but the patient now in question is in fairly good health, though there is no possibility of his regaining his former height.

HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED?

Some Everyday Things Most People Don't Know.

Have you ever noticed the round blobs of whitening which decorate the windows of unfinished houses? The true inwardness of them is a mystery to many, but the explanation is a simple one. When a building is in course of construction, and before the windows have been glazed, the workmen at work in the rooms have a habit of throwing rubbish through the empty window-frames. These blobs are therefore to catch the waste that the eye of the builder sees and remind him that now the glass has been put in the practice will be attended with a certain amount of inconvenience, not to mention expense.

Have you ever noticed the letters and figures that appear, apparently fortuitously, at the bottoms of the pages in the book you are reading? They are intended as guides to the binder in folding the sheets on which your book is printed. Though they seem to happen in the most casual manner, if you will count the pages, you will see that they occur at regular intervals throughout the volume.

Have you ever noticed the capital "R" that doctors write at the head of a prescription? It is a symbol for the Latin word "recipe," meaning "take thou," and indicates the physician's direction to the person dispensing the prescription to "take" the quantities which are written below.

DON'T BUTT IN.

A physician has discovered a method of preventing scabs. The simplest way is to mind your own business.

SOMETHING MIXED.

"Wanted, a strong horse to do the work of a country minister," is an advertisement which appeared in an English newspaper the other day.

NOTED FOR MEANNESS.

Two men were talking about a neighbor who was noted for his "meanness," when one exclaimed:

"Why, he's so all-fired stingy that he won't laugh at a joke unless it's at somebody else's expense!"

TOO LATE.

"You're dreadfully untidy again, Mary. I don't know what the baker will think of you when he comes."

"The baker don't matter, 'm. The milkman's bin."

IN OLD LONDON.

"It seems they don't use the ordinary transmitter on the London telephones."

"No they talk right into the fog and take their chances."

Some men have so much book learning that they have no room for common sense.

"Say, Bob, how could you have the nerve to tell that screeching Miss Bird that she's a beautiful singer?"

"Never, my boy. Look at her! Surely, I'm not to blame if she thought I mean her voice."

That man must have been a bit of a wag who, when advertising in a matrimonial paper for "a nice young girl, of affectionate disposition, willing to make a good looking bachelor happy," added the words, "Previous experience not necessary."

PERSONAL Gossip.

Notes of Interest About Some Prominent People.

Lord Rosebery has the finest collection of snuff-boxes in the world, including one which belonged to Napoleon, and another which Pitt used.

King Oscar of Sweden is perhaps the most gifted of Royal musicians. At the Stockholm palace he has a magnificent music library, mainly of his own collecting.

The Sultan of Morocco owes his well-organized little army, consisting of 20,000 men—to which in wartime 80,000 irregulars could be added—entirely to Kaid Sir Harry Maclean. As chief of the Sultan's forces, the salary of the Kaid, who is a Scot, was fixed at \$25,000 a year.

President Roosevelt has received twice the number of honorary degrees ever given any other President. Two doctorates have been conferred upon him this year. His bachelors of arts was conferred upon him twenty-five years ago by Harvard. In addition he may now write after his name eight LL.D.'s and one L.H.D. He is the first President to receive the latter degree.

Lord Kintore has been Government Whip in the House of Lords, captain of the Yeomen of the Guard, Governor and Commander-in-Chief of South Australia, and a Lord-in-Waiting several times over. He is one of the finest shots in the whole of Scotland, his only rival in this respect being his intimate friend, Lord Southesk. And he is, by the way, the only Australian Governor who has crossed the Island Continent from sea to sea.

The new Premier of South Australia, Mr. Thomas Price, who has come into office as the head of a Labor Government, is a man who can claim to have risen from the ranks. He was born in North Wales in 1852, and was brought up to his father's calling as a stonemason. He was apprenticed at the early age of nine years. In 1883 he emigrated to South Australia, and worked at his trade in Adelaide. Curiously enough, one of the buildings on which he was engaged was the very Parliament House in which he now sits as Premier.

It is not perhaps generally known that King Edward holds a diploma for forestry, a science which, by the special wish of his father, he studied at the celebrated School of Forestry at Nancy, in France, and also in Germany. Evidence of his knowledge in this particular direction is furnished at Sandringham, which, in the matter of trees, is altered beyond all recognition since it was purchased for him nearly half a century ago. And now he is turning his attention to the magnificant park at Windsor, which since the death of the Prince Consort in 1861, has been somewhat neglected in this respect.

Mr. F. T. Bullen's career is one of the romances of literature. The story of his poverty-stricken boyhood, before he went to sea—of how he roamed the London streets, without a home and without a friend, glad to pick up a copper as best he could—has been told too often to bear repeating here, but it remains a wonderful record of what self-help will do for a man. When Mr. Bullen left the merchant service, after rising to be chief mate, he became a clerk in the Meteorological Office, a post which he held for fifteen years. It was "The Cruise of the Cachalot," published under the auspices of Mr. Kipling—which gave him his introduction to the literary world, and landed him at once in the front rank of our writers of the sea.

Of the fall of Sebastopol, Mr. Shaw-Lefevre thinks he must be the only survivor, with the exception of Sir William Russell, the first war correspondent. "I may explain my presence there," he writes, "by the fact that, as a young man, I had the good fortune to be invited by the late Sir Edward Cobletooke to join him in his yacht in Balaklava Harbor. I arrived there from England about a week before the final assault. On September 7th I rode up to the British camp in front of the Russian lines, and spent the night in the hut of Mr. Boudier, the chaplain to one of the divisions there. On the following day I was witness to the Malakoff and Redan."

Sir Edward Elgar, whom Worcester, England, honored at the age of forty-eight by conferring upon him the freedom of the city, is one of those fortunate composers whose rapturous career while still young in the prime of life and activity. Fortune has been kind to him from the beginning. She gave an organist for a father, an old-fashioned Worcester musical warehouse for his boyhood's happy hunting ground, and persuaded him to abandon the study of law before he had ruined his musical imagination. Sir Edward is being pursued with honors. Little more than a year has passed since the author of "The Dream of Gerontius" had a "festival" all to himself in Covent Garden Theatre—a distinction unique for a living British composer. At the age of twenty Sir Edward widened his knowledge of human nature by conducting a band of lunatics in an asylum.

FEROIOUS EAGLES.

The story of an eagle attacking a boy near Gsteig, in Switzerland, has brought to light many records of these birds even attacking grown-up persons. In the spring of 1893 a postman going his rounds in the neighborhood of Sospello, in the Riviera, was attacked by an eagle and so seriously injured that he died a few days afterwards. In the village of St. Martin Vesuna, in the same district, an eagle swooped down upon a brood of chickens close to a cottage door. One was pounced upon, and the infuriated mother hen seized the eagle by one of its wings, and was dragged along the street for several minutes, the "noble bird" being unable to rise.



SEND TO-DAY

When you build or repair you want the roof that will give you the best service for the least money. That's why we want to tell you more about

PAROID ROOFING

Contains No Tar. Slate Color.

Economical in cost, easy to put on, durable and satisfactory. Each roll contains a complete roofing kit. Don't take an imitation. If your dealer hasn't Paroid, send to us. At any rate

Send To-Day for Free Sample and Book on "Building Economy."

PAROID ROOFING

HENRY WARREN & SON

The Weather Man Has decided to give us Cold Weather.

Better make preparations against the trying Winter Weather by wearing a pair of our

MEN'S

Kant-Krack, Heavy Rubbers.

(We are the Sole Agents.)

Felt Telescope Boots.

Patent Sidelace Grain Boots.

fleece lined.

Larrigans and Sox. Felt Gaiters.

Stub-Proof, Heavy Rubbers.

There is only one stub-proof

rubber made. Avoid imitations.

Deerskin Moccasins.

Rolled Edge Overshoes.

Everything nice for Children in Felt Goods and Rubbers, etc.

You are invited to inspect our complete stock when doing your Xmas shopping. No trouble to show goods.

You cannot afford to buy Winter Footwear without calling on

GEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

Butter and Eggs in exchange.

A Book That no Farmer Can Afford to be Without

THE FARMER'S MANUAL AND VETERINARY GUIDE.

Compiled by the Agricultural Editors of the Family

Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, at the

Request of Hundreds of Readers

IT CAN BE HAD FREE.

The most complete Farmers' Handbook and Veterinary Guide ever issued—Simple and practical information of the greatest value to every farmer.

Three hundred and fifty-eight subjects dealt with; every one of interest and many of them illustrated.

OUR SPECIAL OFFER:

We offer a full year's subscription to THE NEWS-ARGUS, a full year's subscription to that greatest of all Weeklies, the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, including their beautiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her Grandchildren and Dogs," and a copy of "The Farmer's Manual and Veterinary Guide," all for \$1.50. A sample copy of the picture and book can be seen at this office. Call and leave your order, or address

THE NEWS-ARGUS,
Stirling, Ont.

Tenders for Wood.

Tenders will be received by the Secretary of Stirling School Board for 40 cords of scoria, green hard wood, Maple Wood, 4 feet in length, to be delivered at the schools during the winter.

Also quote price for 2 feet long. Tenders will be opened on or before Jan. 2nd, 1907.

G. G. THRASHER,
Secretary.

NOTICE

To the Ratepayers of the Township of Rawdon.

The undersigned Collector, have made arrangements with Mr. Lindsay McKejohn to take in all taxes that will be paid to him, and have given no authority to the Savings Bank to take in any taxes for me. I will be in Stirling the last Saturday in November and every Saturday in December.

JOHN BAILEY,
Collector.

STRAYED.

Came into the premises of the subscriber, a yearling Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

T. J. THOMPSON,
Lot 12, 9th Con. Rawdon.

STRAYED.

Came into the premises of the subscriber, about Nov. 1st, a pig. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take it away.

GEO. WATSON,
East Half Lot 21, Con. 6, Rawdon.

News-Argus to Jan. 1, '07, \$1.00.

VICTOR HUGO'S HOUSE.

He Was Not Its Owner, and For a Very Good Reason.

The house in which Victor Hugo died in Paris was in the avenue which bears his name and close to his statue.

Arsene Houssaye in Les Annales says that he never addressed a letter to him in any other fashion than—

To Victor Hugo,
At His Avenue.

Yet the house itself had a modest appearance. Its chief charms were a beautiful garden, with great trees and a delightful fountain, and the extraordinary richness of its furniture.

The house did not belong to Victor Hugo. It had been built by the Princess de Lurigan, and Hugo finally tried to buy it from the princess. To his amazement she asked £30,000.

The lady smiled. "That is nothing, considering," she remarked pleasantly.

"Considering what?" demanded the still bewildered poet.

"Think, master. This little house has had the incomparable honor of having been lived in by Victor Hugo."

The master smiled in his turn as he replied, this time without a trace of bewilderment:

"Ah, madam, you see I am not rich enough to have a house which has been lived in by Victor Hugo."—T. P.'s London Weekly.

SPORTS OF THE BLIND.

Plenty of Amusement For Those Who Are Bereft of Sight.

With closed eyes two young men in the blind asylum were playing chess. The board they played on had the black squares raised and the white ones sunken, while the black pieces were rough and the white ones smooth. "Give us this handicap on account of our blindness," said one of the young men, "and we will play as quick and accurate a game of chess as anybody. Give us checkers and a checkerboard constructed on the same plan, and there, too, our playing will equal yours."

"I would rather be blind than deaf," he went on. "Blindness doesn't rob you of much. The blind are excellent anglers. They play a good game of euchre or poker or bridge. They use cards that have embossed pips."

"The blind are good runners, good gymnasts. In our last sports the hundred yards were done in under twelve seconds, and on the horizontal and parallel bars the giant swing, the corkscrew, the straight arm balance and the finger balance were executed in a way that elicited salvos of applause."

STEPS TO HEAVEN.

The Legend of How Mount Omi's Stairway Was Cut.

Mount Omi, on the border between western China and Tibet, has the longest staircase in the world. On top of the mountain there stands a Buddhist temple, around which gather some of the holiest traditions of that religion and which is made a Mecca to the Chinese.

To facilitate the ascent of its slippery sides some 20,000 steps have been cut in the mountain, forming a single flight, up which the pilgrim toils.

Because of its inaccessibility few Europeans have ever visited the spot, but a number of travelers have ascended the stairway and are positive that it is no legendary myth.

There is a legend that in earlier times the pilgrim was forced to ascend the mountain without artificial aids until the monks conceived the plan of requiring every pilgrim who would gain especial benefit of his journey to cut a single step.

MARY, Queen of Scots.

Mary, queen of Scots, was tall and slender, but very graceful in all her actions. Her face does not seem to have been especially beautiful, for she had rather irregular features, but her fascination of manner was irresistible. She had a way of cocking her head a little to one side and of looking sideways at the person with whom she was talking that gave a strong impression of coquetry. She had very small hands and feet and was fond of showing both, often having her gowns shortened in order that her feet might be seen. She always had her own hair cut close and wore a wig to save the time and trouble of hairdressing.

Prevaricator.

The word prevaricator is from the Latin and originally meant a straddler with distorted or misshapen legs. In the Roman courts of law the expression was applied to one who in a suit was discovered to be in collusion with his opponent to compass some dishonesty. As falsehood was the necessary part of such a performance, the word by and by came to have the significance at present attached to it.

Goblets.

Goblets with stem and stand like those we use today were employed in Troy 900 B. C. Among the valuable objects found by Dr. Schliemann was a golden goblet. Vessels of this metal were commonly employed in the service of the temples.

An Inference.

Jones—I knew that man when he hadn't a dollar in his pocket. Smith—Why, did he ask you to lend him one? Jones—No. I asked him to lend me one.

Masculine Perversity.

Men are funny creatures to cater for. A woman will buy the things she wants, but a man will only buy the things he needs.—Tailor and Cutter.

An Unjust Acquisition.

What makes Peck look so worried? "He's been contesting his wife's will."

"Why, I didn't know his wife was dead."

"That's just it; she isn't."

J. BOLDRICK & SON

To All who Expect to Buy Furs this Winter

GREETING.

With a very pardonable pride may Stirling feel pleased with her places of business and the stocks in them just now, and none more attractive than the Bank Block Fur Store of Jas. Boldrict & Son. The artistic beauty of the display of Furs is very fine and suggestive of cold weather, and draws lots of visitors of every class. Mr. Boldrict, Sr. gives it his whole attention, after an experience of 25 years in the Fur Business. Over \$3,000 worth of Fine Furs for your inspection, to which all are welcome.

The Persian Lamb Coats are the brightest and best class, with Girdle which adds much to their looks in style and fit. We have loads of Men's Fur and Fur Lined Coats and all others.

We bought to-day a traveller's samples of large sized ALASKA SABLE MUFFS, the best, and they are now in stock.

We desire your Fur Trade and we invite you to visit our store and see our stock. We are doing the Fur Trade here all right with our large stock to select from, and we mean to keep it attractive all winter.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

Souvenir Ranges

1843
are the culmination of
62 years experience
in the manufacture
of cooking stoves
62 years of unparalleled success
THEY ARE THE LEADERS

they cook
better and give
greater satisfaction
than any other range
on the market



TWILL PAY YOU TO INVESTIGATE THIS

The Gurney, Tilden Company
Manufacturers
Hamilton Winnipeg Toronto Vancouver Montreal
Our personal guarantee as well as that of the makers goes with every stove.
We have Souvenir Ranges on view

L. MEIKLEJOHN, Stirling, Ont.

HARDWARE!

I have opened up a new line of Cream Kettles, Creamery Cans, Covered Bread Pans, Chamber Pails, Nickle Plated Tea Pots. A full line of Tinware to select from.

I keep Charcoal put up in packages for house use.

I put in stock this week a new line of Coal Heaters. Call and see them.

My stock of Shelf and Heavy Hardware is full and complete.

All Repairing and Job Work done with the greatest care.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

MARBLE WORKS

We wish to notify the public that we have removed our shop which was situated on Front St., west, to the south part of Mr. S. Wright's blacksmith shop, on Main St., where we are upper half.

All parties wanting monuments of any description would do well to give us a call before placing their order.

MOORE & CAMPBELL.

NEWS-ARGUS

to January 1st, 1907, \$1.00.

PATENTS

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may obtain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge.

Scientific American, a hand-some illustrated weekly, largest circulation of any scientific journal, 100,000 copies per month, \$1.00 per year.

MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York, Branch Office, 625 F. St., Washington, D. C.

Wood For Sale.

Hard Wood, dry; Soft Wood, dry; Slab Wood, dry. By the cord or car load at C. P. R. Junction. Also, cedar fence rails. Address

W. H. HUBBELL,

or B. R. WRIGHT, Stirling. Marmora.

10,000 BUSHELS

OF

Grain Wanted

consisting of Barley, Buckwheat and Oats, for which we will pay the highest market price delivered at our store and Mr. L. Descent's Mill.

We have now en route from Manitoba to Stirling 3 more cars of the Best FLOUR ON EARTH. We do not handle any poor grades, we let the other fellows do that. Notwithstanding the fact that our Flour is the best, we will not be undersold by any competitor.

Will from this time forward do an exchange business. Bring your wheat and get good flour for it. Life is too short to spend your time eating that poor stuff. Come to our store and get the best, we have it.

R. P. COULTER.

P. S.—We are in Stirling to stay and solicit your patronage at the People's Feed Store.

CUTTERS.

Just received a fine lot of up-to-date Cutters. Come early and make your choice while the stock is complete.

I have a full line of Farm Implements, Raymond Sewing Machines, De Laval Cream Separators. Beware of those Cheap John Separators. Buy a De Laval and you will get the best.

A call solicited.

W. J. GRAHAM,

Stirling Foundry.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH when inserted for

1 year. 6 mos. 3 mos.

Whole col. down to 1/2 inch \$2. 75. 50. 25.

Quarter col. down to 2 inches \$1. 50. 10. 10.

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates are confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Remodeling, Commercial Notices, Private Advertisements, etc., of individual member firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

"Two inches, \$10 per year; \$5 for six months; \$2 for three months; \$1 for two months; \$1 for one month; one inch, \$5 per year. Pro rata for less time."

Advertisements may be changed at the option of the advertiser without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 25c per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions, \$1 per insertion.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in a neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

11.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
11.00 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1905.

Vol. XXVII, No. 14.

The Store of Quality.

Christmas Buying

IS ALWAYS

A Hard Question to Solve,

but if you will give us a chance we'll try to make it easy. No better place for Gentlemen's Christmas Presents in the County than at FRED. WARD'S, and no longer stocks from which to make a selection. It would fill this whole paper if we could only quote you all the nice and useful things we have that would gladden the hearts of husbands, sons, brothers or

Smoking Jackets,
Fur Lined Gloves,
Fur Lined Mitts,
Wool Lined Gloves,
Wool Lined Mitts,
Fur Gauntlets,
Fancy Suspenders,
Black Satin Scarfs,
Black Silk Scarfs,
Silk Mufflers, white, colored or figured,
Cuff Buttons and Links,
Fancy Knitted Vests.

We are Headquarters for
FINE NECKWEAR.
Our selection for Christmas is finer and larger than ever. Every conceivable style, color and quality, 15c. to 75c.

Fine Shirts and Collars,
Colored Shirts,
Fine Underwear,
Silk Handkerchiefs,
Pure Irish Linen and Pure
Irish Lawn Handkerchiefs
Fancy Hosiery.

We cannot quote you prices on all the above, but one thing we guarantee is, that we have ONE PRICE FOR ALL, and that as low as any for the quality. We don't ask you \$5.00 and expect to take \$3.

FOR THE LADIES.

We have a fine selection of the Best Furs, and they are what we represent them to be. Ruffs, Caperines, Muffs, Jackets, Stoles, Caps, Gauntlets, Gloves and Mitts.

Silk, Linen and Fancy HANDKERCHIEFS. PURSES.

FANCY PERFUMES, in fancy cases or by the ounce, and many other useful as well as ornamental presents.

CLOTHING.

Our stock of Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing is made up of the WARD BRAND—the best on Earth—manufactured especially for our trade. See our line of High Grade Overcoats at

FRED. T. WARD,
THE PEOPLE'S CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

The Store of Satisfaction

Fall Bargains.

LADIES' and CHILDREN'S COATS—A lot we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

HEAVY COATINGS—all colors and prices. First-class pattern free with every coat sold.

In DRESS GOODS we have a fine up-to-date assortment in all the newest shades. Tweeds, in all colors, 50c. and 75c. yd.

Our assortment of Ladies', Men's and Children's Underwear is complete in every line.

Ladies' Vests, 18, 25, 30, 45c. to \$1.10 ea. See our specials at 25 and 30c. Children's Vests from 10c. up.

Heavy Wool Hose, 15, 20, 25, 30c. to 50c.

Men's Heavy Wool Socks, 12½, 20, 25c. and 40c.

Ladies' and Men's Mocha Gloves, in tan and black, \$1.00.

Ladies' White Kid Gloves, washable, 75c.

A lot of Silk cheap, for fancy work.

3 lbs. Mixed Cake for 25c. 20 lbs. Granulated Sugar for \$1.00.
3 lbs. Soda Biscuit for 25c. 22 lbs. Light Brown Sugar, \$1.00.

Extra fine Jam—peach, plum, black currant, strawberry, etc., 10c. Imp. pint bottle.

C. F. STICKLE.

Highest price paid for all produce.

Lowest Expense Ratio.

The Government Blue Book, just published, shows that

The Mutual Life Assurance Co.

OF CANADA

had for 1904 the **Lowest Expense Rate** of any Canadian Life Company, the ratio of "general expenses" to "income" being only **17.4 per cent.**, while the **average** of all the Canadian Life Companies for that year is **25.47 per cent.**

S. BURROWS.

Agents wanted.

General Agent, BELLEVILLE

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY 1st, 1907, FOR \$1.00.

County Council.

The December session of the County Council was held in Belleville last week. The Warden in his opening address stated that the most important business would be the selection of a site for the proposed House of Refuge. The committee appointed had chosen a site and were ready to report, and he hoped the matter would be brought to a final issue and definite action taken at this session, so that at the first meeting of the new year they would be able to ask for tenders.

Several communications and petitions were then read and referred to their respective committees.

The report of the committee composed of clerk Aylesworth, H. Bleeker and Geo. Nicholson reported that they had settled with James Sedore for \$37.55 and Wm. West for \$9 for injuries sustained by going through a bridge in Elzevir in May last. The committee thought they had made a very reasonable settlement, as the claims were much higher than those allowed.

On motion of Messrs. Denyes and Bonter the report was received and adopted.

A committee composed of the Warden, Mr. Dryden and the clerk reported they had settled with Mr. James McGurn for \$65 for damages to his wife and daughter, as well as his horse and rig, by the horse taking fright and going over a bridge in Tyendinaga.

The report was adopted.

On Wednesday morning, Mr. J. S. Crothers, of Northport, addressed the council. He said his subject was an important one to farmers namely, the question of farm labor. He was interested in providing farm help and last year he placed out 600 souls. He wanted to interest the farmers of this county in the work, and he asked the council to co-operate with him. Anyone wishing to join the association will get their help early. If he places a man who does not give satisfaction he is replaced by others who will give satisfaction. It costs \$2 to join the association. The men he brings out here are sent direct to him and the expense is considerable.

Some discussion took place on this and the matter was promised consideration.

A petition from the H. Corby Distillery Company saying that in order to make extensions to their works they would ask the council to change the road near their distillery the latter to provide another one and keep it in repair. It would also be just as convenient. The matter was laid over.

Robert Robinson addressed the council in reference to a road in the township of Madoc. He asked the council to rescind a motion passed at the June session allowing Madoc council to establish a road in the 7th concession at a width of forty feet.

The warden said he did not think the council had a right to rescind the motion. The matter now rested entirely with the Madoc township council.

It was moved and seconded that no action be taken in the matter.

James A. Chambers, of Bannockburn wrote asking damages sustained by his horse becoming frightened at an obstruction on the road near Kelly's bridge. His wife was injured and the buggy damaged owing to the horse running away. He asked for no specific amount, but his actual expenses amounted to \$24.81, including doctor's bill.

The Warden and others thought the county was not liable, and no action was taken.

A letter from the secretary of the Ontario Municipal Association, asking the Hastings council to co-operate with them, was read.

The Warden said these were the days when companies and corporations were doing all sorts of lobbying and it was time that the municipal bodies should organize and prevent, if possible, any special legislation being enacted for the sole benefit of private corporations. He agreed with the motion made by Mr. Farley and seconded by Mr. Denyes that the request of the Corby Distillery be granted, the latter to pay all necessary expenses of the change.

The claim for damages entered by C. Sharpe for injuries received by going through the Frankford bridge with an engine in August last was considered.

Mr. Dryden thought the council should be firm in these matters. He thought persons who went through bridges with engines should be made to pay the damage to the bridge.

Mr. Kirk moved, seconded by Mr.

(Continued on fourth page)

teeth in regard to the new county council act was discussed. The new act provides that after 1907 the county council shall consist of reeves and certain deputy-reeves of townships and mayors of towns not separated from the county.

The matter was finally received and filed.

The clerk of the council in reference to the new proposed act. They asked the Hastings council to co-operate in opposing any change in the present system.

Considerable discussion took place, the members all expressing themselves as satisfied with the present system.

On the motion to concur in the memorial a vote was taken and the motion carried.

The committee then rose, reported progress, and asked leave to sit again.

The request from the Corby Distillery Company asking the council to change a road through Corbyville was then taken up.

The Warden stated that as a number of the members of the council did not know the grounds it was thought advisable they look them over, so it was decided to go out on Thursday morning.

On Thursday morning the Council went to Corbyville to view the change of road desired by the Corby Distillery Company.

Mr. Vermilye addressed the council in reference to a piece of county road at the Foxboro station. The G. T. R. had been making improvements there and they had applied to the Thurlow council to use part of the road and permission was given them. The Grand Trunk promised not to interfere with traffic, but it appears they had raised the track twelve feet above its former elevation, which caused a permanent interference.

The road was used very much, being the main line from Foxboro to Plainfield. The speaker thought a subway could be built that would remedy the difficulty. As it is a county road the county should take steps to alleviate the difficulty. The approaches at present were long and steep, making it difficult for heavy loads to ascend. The impediment was a very serious one, and he asked the council to take the proper steps to have the obstacle removed.

The warden said he had heard of several complaints about the said road and the matter would be looked into.

The Chairman of Roads and Bridges, Mr. Nicholson, presented a lengthy report. The expenses during the year upon roads, bridges, wire fences and removing snow were as follows:

Gravel roads.....	\$14,286.07
Bridges.....	6,947.28
Snow.....	2,675.58
Wire Fences.....	537.00
Machinery.....	336.63
Total.....	\$24,764.56

The cost of repairs to the Frankford bridge during the summer, when the traction engine broke through, was \$871.15. Fisher Creek bridge \$641.56, and the St. Ola bridge \$681.10.

The chairman's actual expenses for travel, etc., were \$178.80.

The council then went into committee on roads and bridges, Mr. Nicolson in the chair.

The request of the Corby Distillery Company asking the council to divert the county road near their distillery was then considered.

The council had visited the site of the proposed change during the forenoon and it was the unanimous opinion that the request be granted. The warden thought there would be no objection by the travelling public. He would agree with the motion made by Mr. Farley and seconded by Mr. Denyes that the request of the Corby Distillery be granted, the latter to pay all necessary expenses of the change.

The claim for damages entered by C. Sharpe for injuries received by going through the Frankford bridge with an engine in August last was considered.

Mr. Dryden thought the council should be firm in these matters. He thought persons who went through bridges with engines should be made to pay the damage to the bridge.

Mr. Kirk moved, seconded by Mr.

(Continued on fourth page)

In Praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

There is no other medicine manufactured that has received so many praises and so many expressions of gratitude from Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is effective, and prompt relief follows its use. Grateful parents everywhere do not hesitate to testify to its merits for the benefit of others. It is a certain cure for cough, and will prevent the attack if given at the first appearance of the disease, especially in children as it is pleasant to take and contains nothing injurious. Mr. E. A. Humphreys, a well known resident and clerk in the store of Mr. E. Lock, of Alice, Cape Colony, South Africa, says: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to ward off fevers and colds in my family. I found it to be very satisfactory and it gives me pleasure to recommend it." For sale by all druggists.

It was moved that the matter be laid over until the January session.

A communication was read from the United counties of Leeds and Grenville asking this county to co-operate with them towards having larger grants made by the Government to the Public Schools.

The Warden said he believed the proficiency of the High School was being got at the expense of the public school.

Mr. Denyes said he was in favor of the memorial. It was a lamentable thing if the grants to the High School were being increased and the grants to the Public Schools decreased. The latter schools were the foundation of our national life.

A motion prevailed that the council concur in the memorial.

A circular from Hon. Nelson Mon-

Sterling Hall.



CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS.

You needn't pass here when looking for Christmas Presents. We have the things you want

For Father, Brother, Son or Friend,
For Mother, Sister, Daughter or wife.

These will please them all. Let us show you our

Special Xmas Stock:

Alaska Sable Muffs,	Persian Lamb Jackets,
" " Ruffs,	Grey Lamb Jackets,
Bocharan Jackets,	Fur Gauntlets,
Seal Jackets,	Fur Capes and Caperines.

Golf Jackets,	Table Linen,
Wool Shawls,	Linen Handkerchiefs,
Fancy Linens,	Swiss Handkerchiefs,
Table Napkins,	Silk Handkerchiefs.

Fancy Collars, Ties and Belts.	Men's Fine Gloves,
PERRIN's Guaranteed Kid Gloves.	" Fur Lined Coats,
Fancy Parasols and Umbrellas.	" Fancy Vests,
Fancy Slippers.	" Smoking Jackets,
Fancy Waistings.	" Fancy Slippers,
Silk Waists.	" Silk Mufflers,

Men's Fancy Silk Ties,	Bohemian Vinegar Bottles,
" Suspenders,	Lemonade Sets,
Handkerchiefs,	Vases,
Collars, Shirts,	Jardinieres,
" Fur Caps,	Fancy Pitchers,
Fur Robes.	Fancy China.

Fine Toilet Ware,	Toys, Dolls, Games of all kinds, Albums, Plaques,
Fine Dinner Sets,	Fancy Baskets, Fancy Shell Work, Work Boxes,
Fancy Lamps,	Comb and Brush Sets, Medalions, etc., etc.
Historic Rail Plates,	
Engraved Tumblers,	
Rich Cut Glass,	

Bohemian Vinegar Bottles,	Chocolate Mixture, regular 15c. lb. for 10c. lb.
---------------------------	--

W. R. MATHER,	Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and
---------------	---

Public School Reports.

DEPT. I.

WRITING.

SR. CLASS.—Lottie French 100, Olive Korr 100, Mabel Graine 100, Edna Gould 100, Hazel Barrow 100, Katie Kennedy 100, George Green 100, Ward Young 100, Milton Barrow 100, Ernest Aikart 100, Nathan Wannamaker 100, Harry McCutcheon 100, Ewart Bailey 90, Edith Graine 90, Evelyn Bird 80, Flossie Ivey 60.
--

JR. CLASS.—Evelyn Moore 100, H. Boldrick 100, Gladys Barrow 100, Jessie Cummings 100, Harry Wannamaker 80, Roy Hagerman 100, Hazel Sine 60, John Ackers 60, Hiram Ackers 50, Beatrice Coulter 70, Roswell Coulter 60, Elmore Roy 100. One absent.

Thos. Rannie, an old resident of Campbellford, fell from the back step leading from his residence on Sunday, and striking on his head, was almost instantly killed. Deceased was 69 years of age, and leaves a widow and seven children.
--

We have now en route from Maitland to Stirling 3 more cars of the Best Flour on Earth. We do not handle any poor grade flour, let the other fellows do that. notwithstanding the fact that our Flour is the best, we will not be undersold by any competitor.

Will from this time forward do an exchange business. Bring your wheat and get good flour for it. Life is too short to spend your time eating that poor stuff. Come to our store and get the best, we have it.

R. P. COULTER.

P.S.—We are in Stirling to stay and solicit your patronage at the People's Feed Store.
--

10,000 BUSHELS

OF

Grain Wanted

consisting of Barley, Buckwheat and Oats, for which we will pay the highest market price delivered at our store and Mr. L. Descent's Mill.

We have now en route from Maitland to Stirling 3 more cars of the Best Flour on Earth. We do not handle any poor grade flour, let the other fellows do that. notwithstanding the fact that our Flour is the best, we will not be undersold by any competitor.

Will from this time forward do an exchange business. Bring your wheat and get good flour for it. Life is too short to spend your time eating that poor stuff. Come to our store and get the best, we have it.

R. P. COULTER.

P.S.—We are in Stirling to stay and solicit your patronage at the People's Feed Store.

THE BEST XMAS GIFT

to give your children is a Deposit Book in the

Sovereign Bank of Canada.

No better way of teaching them business habits exists.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received.

Interest Paid 4 Times a Year.

STIRLING, ONT.

THE TRYMALE TREASURE

"I'd give something for a square meal!"

Hugh Warren tightened his belt another hole and continued his aimless walk along the Embankment.

"These days in this brightened London without a penny in my pocket, Well, I've been hungry before, and as I've been down on my luck for so long perhaps something will turn up. I shouldn't mind if I knew that little Sir was all right."

At this moment the hungry man became conscious that he was being followed, and after having satisfied himself that his sunvisor was correct he turned round suddenly and confronted a wizened old man dressed in sooty black.

"Did you wish to speak to me, sir?"

The old man regarded him thoughtfully for a moment before replying.

"Well—yes—perhaps I did."

"And what might you want?"

"You look lonely, troubled, and possibly hungry."

Hugh laughed as if the thought amused him.

"It does not require a wizard to divine that. What kind of a philanthropist are you to interest yourself in a stranger?"

"Perhaps a steak—chip potatoes—"

"Don't. You try my fortitude too far."

"Your voice is like his and the laugh is similar."

"Like whose? I do not understand you, sir."

"I was talking to myself; a bad habit. But come with me, sir, and we will extend our acquaintance over a little supper, and possibly it may lie in your power to do me a favor."

And a few minutes later Hugh Warren, to his amusement and satisfaction, found himself discussing a plenteous meal in a neighboring restaurant.

The old man did not speak much until Warren's hunger was satisfied, but he got to work as soon as cigars were lit.

"Would you mind telling me something about yourself?"

"That is soon done. I have not a relative in the world except a sister. We were left orphans ten years ago. Maud was taken charge of by an old lady, and I emigrated to Australia. Having made about five thousand pounds I got tired of the colony and resolved to come home and look after my sister. Result: the ship was wrecked and my little fortune is at the bottom of the Atlantic. I landed penniless, and to crown the chapter of accidents Maud has disappeared, and I can find no trace of her."

"Well, well, you have been unlucky. But you seem to be the man I want. How would you like to make another five thousand pounds to-night by half an hour's work?"

"The question is absurd."

"Not so absurd, young man; I mean what I say, and you would be the means of bringing happiness to three persons."

"Explain yourself."

"I will. My name is Simon Scrope and I am confidential servant to Mr. Daniel Trymble. My master is old, and will not live until the morning. The only thing that keeps him alive is his determination not to die until he has revealed a secret."

"A secret?"

"Yes; my master has a son, Mr. Derek Trymble. Five years ago they quarreled because Mr. Derek married against his father's wish. My master was so incensed that he refused to see him again. Not only that, he invested all his money in an annuity, and his income dies with him."

"A hard old man!"

"A hard man, but a good master. And now comes the interesting part. Daniel Trymble went through the Indian Mutiny, and was present at the sack of Delhi. During that terrible time he obtained information from a dying man as to the whereabouts of a hidden treasure. When order was restored he made search and found—a collection of jewels that three fortunes couldn't buy."

"Yes; and then?"

"He brought them to England. I saw them once—diamonds, sapphires, rubies—dazzling, sparkling and bewildering. The whereabouts of that treasure is his secret."

"And what have I to do with it?"

"He has forgiven his son, and will reveal the secret to no one but him. Derek Trymble has disappeared. If my master dies before Derek turns up, the secret dies with him. Your voice and laugh are very like Derek's."

"Do you mean—"

"I propose that for half an hour you take the place of Derek, and allow Daniel Trymble to tell you the hiding place of the treasure."

"But that is absurd. He would see in a minute that I was not his son."

"That is impossible, for my master is blind."

"Even so, I cannot lend myself to such a deception."

"Thank well before you refuse. It is not for myself. With his secret told Daniel Trymble will die happy. You will restore to Derek his fortune and position, and thereby bring his young wife from poverty to affluence. Think of your own sister; perhaps she is as poor as Derek's wife."

"I sincerely hope not. You touch me on a tender spot when you suggest my little Maud in misery."

"Then will you sacrifice your feelings to help my young master and his wife? The deception is for a good cause. Will you do it?"

Warren hesitated and thought for a few minutes.

"Yes, I will do it."

With a grunt of approval Simon Scrope rose and they left the restaurant. In a short time they were riding in a hansom towards Russell Square, and during the journey Warren attempted to master a number of details which his companion supplied.

Scrope opened the door with his key. The lower part of the house was in darkness, and no servants appeared. Bidding Warren to follow him, Scrope led the way upstairs to a bedroom.

The form of a tall man, with grey hair and grizzled moustache, lay on the bed. He turned his head as Warren entered.

"Good news, good news, my dear master; I have found Derek—Derek has come back."

"Good news indeed, Scrope; you have done well. Come, Derek, my son, let me hold your hand in mine, and say you forgive me."

Warren hesitated for a moment, and then took the outstretched hand.

"It is I who should ask forgiveness,"

The sightless eyes were turned upon him, and for a short space there was silence.

"Well, perhaps we were both in the wrong, Derek, so we will say no more about it. Scrope, I have much to say to my son; please leave us."

With a nod of approval at Warren, Scrope withdrew.

"Lock the door, Derek, and see that we are alone. Now give me your hand and bend down to me."

Warren's hand was seized in a fierce grip, and he was pulled down to the old man.

"Impostor! Who are you that you dare personate my son?"

For an instant Warren was dumfounded.

"I am an honest man, induced to enter into this conspiracy against you in the hope of seeing your son righted."

"This is a foul plot of Scrope's to gain the secret of my treasure and rob Derek of his inheritance. Scrope knows where Derek is, but keeps him from me. What is your name?"

"I am Hugh Warren, from Australia."

Hugh Warren, of the 41st, fought by my side when we stormed Delhi."

"He was my father."

"Then you spoke the truth. Hugh's son must be an honest man. Listen! My time is short—I must trust you. Will you swear by your father's honor not to betray my trust? Good. Do not interrupt me, for I am sinking fast. Take this envelope and these keys; guard them carefully and find my son. The instructions in the envelope will tell you how to find the Trymble treasure. Oh, such gems and jewels; he will be a very rich man. Ask him to forgive me, and say my last thought was of him. Do not trust Scrope, but let him think that I was deceived; and one word more—do not search for the treasure when the tide is high. Good-bye—I trust you."

The old man stopped and gasped for breath.

"You will need money; take this purse and—call—Scrope."

Warren opened the door and Scrope entered. The old servant hurried to the bedside and the blind man's face lit up with a smile of triumph. In a few minutes Daniel Trymble was dead.

"You have got it?" asked Scrope, eagerly.

"Yes, I have got it."

"Good. You have done a noble act, sir, and you will have the blessings of Derek Trymble and his wife. Where is the paper?"

"In my pocket."

"Well, give it to me, and when Mr. Derek has secured the treasure you shall have your five thousand pounds."

"Not just yet, Mr. Scrope; I am not going to part with this secret until I can place it in the hands of Derek Trymble himself."

"And do you think I am going to trust you? You are going to use the secret to enrich yourself. Give it to me. I say—give it up—give it up. You shall not go—I will have it—I will—I say—"

"Calm yourself and keep your distance. You will find me at Zeraga's Hotel in Wardour Street whenever you care to call with Derek Trymble. In the meantime I will do what I can to find him myself."

As he turned to leave the room Scrope threw himself upon him in an ungovernable fit of fury, but the old man was no match for the Australian man, and Warren brushed him off like a fly.

"High tide about one-thirty."

"God! Then Scrope cannot do very much. It is lucky that I kept a copy of the document, although the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"High tide about one-thirty."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we

THURSDAY, DEC. 14, 1905.

County Council

(Continued from first page)

Rest, that a committee composed of the warden, clerk, and chairman, Mr. Nicolson, was appointed to investigate the matter. Carried.

At Friday morning's session the committee appointed to select a suitable site for the new House of Refuge presented their report. It was read by the warden. The committee had visited several sites in this vicinity and at Deseronto, Tweed, and Madoe. After a full discussion they had decided on the 99 front acres of the Henderson property on the Kingston road, just east of the hospital. This site runs from the Bay of Quinte to Bridge street, and the committee have an option on the property for \$6,500. Dr. Bruce Smith, the inspector of Public Charity institutions, had inspected the site and he recommended the purchase of that property, and advised that the solicitor make out a conveyance of the property. The inspector said it was one of the finest sites in Canada for such an institution. He congratulated the committee on their selection.

Mr. Dryden was decided against the selection made, and claimed the site near Deseronto was the proper one.

Mr. Cornell objected strongly to the committee's choice, and thought a site near Madoe should be selected.

In reply it was stated that the site near Madoe was very unsuitable, the land being too rough.

After considerable discussion the report was adopted, all the members voting for it except Messrs. Dryden, Cornell, Tumely and Best.

A petition was presented by Mr. Denyes signed by Mr. Harford Ashley and 39 others in regard to the action of the Grand Trunk in raising their tracks at the Foxboro station. They said the road was sufficiently high for a subway underneath and they asked the committee to take action to have a subway built.

A committee was appointed to interview the Grand Trunk in reference to building a subway under the railway near the Foxboro station.

Mr. G. L. Jarman, the newly appointed Police Magistrate of Bancroft asked for an increase of salary, from \$400 to \$500. Referred to committee.

A report in reference to the bridge in Rawdon known as Phillip's bridge, which had broken down and a new one had to be built. Tenders were asked for and the contract was given to Dickson Bros. of Campbellford at \$787.50. The bridge had not been completed, and the reason for the delay was unknown.

Mr. Nicolson moved and Mr. Vanderwoert seconded, that the clerk notify Dickson Bros. that their contract for the building of Phillip's bridge must be completed, or a penalty would be inflicted.

Mr. Lake, of Stirling, asked the council to remunerate him for the injury done to an engine which went through a bridge in Rawdon township.

Mr. Rodgers moved that a committee composed of the superintendent, Mr. Nicolson and the mover meet Mr. Lake and endeavor to effect a settlement. The motion carried.

Superintendent Bleeker said he had expended \$537 for wire fences since the June session. Owing to the many demands for fences of that nature, he asked for \$200 more to meet the extra demand. Referred to ways and means committee.

Mr. Kirk thought the matter of shoveling snow was a deliberate case of robbery, and should not be tolerated. He thought it was the worst nuisance the county had to deal with.

The warden was also of the same opinion. He thought Mr. Bleeker should assume the responsibility of keeping the roads open during the winter months. He should have the appointment of the men who do the work.

Several of the members spoke on the subject. The warden moved that Mr. Bleeker be given authority to appoint necessary men, after consulting the men, to keep the roads open in the winter. The motion was seconded by Mr. Denyes and carried.

Mr. Best made a motion that the county treasurer be authorized to pay the treasurer of Dungannon \$150 towards building L'Amable bridge. The motion carried.

The usual \$25 grant was made to North and South Hastings Teachers' Institutes.

The request of G. L. Jarman asking for an increase in salary, making it \$500 a year, was taken up. After some discussion it was moved and seconded that the salary be left as it was formerly, \$400 a year.

A grant of \$100 was made towards liquidating the debt on Belleville Hospital.

The sum of \$200 was granted the superintendent of roads and bridges towards building wire fences.

At Saturday morning's session a by-law was passed appointing Mr. Henry Bowler High School trustee for Trenton in place of Mr. A. S. White, resigned.

Messrs. C. W. Thompson and N. Vermeille were appointed auditors for the county.

Mr. Denyes moved, seconded by Mr. Rodgers, that a committee be appointed to arrange plans and specifications and estimates for a House of Refuge for Hastings county, and this said committee consist of the Warden and Clerk, they to report at the January session. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Morton, seconded by Mr. Dryden, that the Clerk be requested to draft a suitable resolution of condolence to the family of the late Mr. Peter Vankleek. Carried.

A vote of thanks was passed to the Warden for his services during the year, and the Council adjourned.

Another victim of American Rugby—"Rowdy" would be a more appropriate name—died on Thursday at Bridgeport, Connecticut. His back was broken.

King of all Cough Medicines.

Mr. E. G. Cawley, the owner of Cawley's Cough Medicine, who has been in the U. S. Service for four or five years, says: "We have tried many cough medicines for croup, but Cawley's Cough Remedy is king of them all, and one to be relied upon every time. I have never had a remedy for croup, and I sold, giving certain results and leaving no bad after effects. We are never without it in the house." For sale by all druggists.

VALUE OF OLD MEN.

Those of Threescore Years Said to Be Most Useful Citizens.

America is the young man's country, we are told, because so many of the conspicuous figures among us are young men. The thing is said conveniently, as if there were some moral virtue in being young; as if, too, the greatest tragedy in American history was not the death some forty years ago of half a million men in the prime of life, which deprived our generation of the wisest counselors. Experience is the only school which gives a degree honored of all men, and a man of three-score, with the vigor of life still in him, should be the most useful citizen of a community. The awful catastrophe at Baltimore furnished a splendid instance. The conflagration had been raging for twelve hours. Chief Horton of the fire department had been disabled by a live wire. The fighters were without a head. Then William C. McAfee, veteran fire chief, retired for age and accounted an old man, offered his services to the mayor. They were accepted. Donning his oilskin and grabbing his trumpet, the old chief went into action. At once the men knew they had a leader. They needed one. The fire was roaring down to the river bank, where were some great resin works filled with turpentine. And as they went so must go East Baltimore.

"There will be the deuce to pay if the fire gets into that resin," yelled McAfee through his trumpet. "If enough of you men will follow me, we'll go in there and dump the whole outfit into the bay."

They followed the leader, and they saved East Baltimore.

TREE PLANTING.

Some Valuable Pointers That Are Well Worth Remembering.

First cut off smoothly the broken root ends which are over half an inch in diameter; next trim the top if it cannot be easily reached from the ground after planting. With an oak or other hardwood tree cut back severely, reducing the number of buds 60 per cent to 80 per cent. If the leader is cut off, a tree later forms two leaders, which are apt to split the trunk and ruin the tree.

After the hole has been prepared it should be partially refilled, so that the trees are at their natural level. Spread the roots out straight. Work fine, moist soil under the center of the tree. In the case of fine roots it may be necessary to do this with the fingers. With coarse, fibrous roots the earth can be packed in with a pointed stick.

Next see that the tree stands vertically. The simplest way is to stand off, then hold up the shovel so that it forms a plumb bob and take a sight. Then stand around and look at the tree from a direction at right angles to the first line of sight, seeing that the trunk stands erect on both lines. Packing the earth firmly around the center will hold it in position in most instances. Watering fall planted trees is rarely necessary, as the ground will generally have sufficient moisture.

Blind Men and Smoking.

"Why is it that a blind man never smokes?" asked Smith the other day.

"Because he would not know whether he was pulling on a lighted cigar or an unlighted one," replied Jones. "If a man shuns his eyes he can't tell whether he is smoking or not, unless he inhales his smoke. The inhaler is generally able to feel it passing through the double flues of his chimney nose. But I have seen the experiment made of blindfolding a smoker who doesn't inhale and then placing a lighted and unlighted cigar in his mouth alternately. He was never able to say when he was smoking. He was absolutely unconscious of the cloud of blue vapor that was blown from his mouth when he had the lighted Havana between his teeth. A man has to see it in order to enjoy a smoke."

An Odd Prescription.

Dr. William Osler in one of his Baltimore lectures recited a quaint old cure for the gout—a cure from a seventeenth century work that was designed to show gout's hopelessness.

"First, pick," said this odd cure, "a handkerchief from the pocket of a splinter of thirty-five who never wished to wed; second, wash the handkerchief in an honest miller's pond; third, dry it on the hedge of a person who was never covetous; fourth, send it to the shop of a physician who never killed a patient; fifth, mark it with a lawyer's ink who never cheated a client, and, sixth, apply it hot to the gout tormented part. A speedy cure will follow."

A Little Ambiguous.

Mr. Gladstone was much bothered by young, unknown authors, who sent him their published works for his judgment. So his secretary was instructed to use this ingenious formula of acknowledgment: "My Dear Sir—Mr. Gladstone instructs me to say that he is receipt of your book, for which he returns thanks. Be assured that he will lose no time in perusing it."

Very Necessary.

First Doctor—Is an operation necessary in this case? Second Doctor—Well, rather. Just look at this suit of clothes—I've worn it three years—

No Relief.

Teacher—Now, Willie, if you had 2 cents and Mary should give you two more, can you tell me the result? Willie—I'd still be financially embarrassed.

An investment in knowledge always pays the best interest.—Franklin.

DRUNKENNESS AND CRIME.

The Defense of Murderers Intoxicated When Deed is Committed.

Drunkenness as a defense for murder can be reduced to the plain statement that a drunken man bent on commission of crime is as dangerous to the individual against whom his efforts are directed as is the man who is sober.

The argument that murder or any other breach of the law should be condoned because the accused admits he had been drinking to excess for a considerable time before the crime was committed may appear reasonable, but is it? Manifestly the man was in possession of his faculties before he began drinking, and if he continued the debauch until such time as he believed he had some right to take the life of another there can be little excuse for his act.

But it is not so much in the decision of one case that the danger lies. If the courts are to take as argument for acquittal the word of a man charged with felony that he is irresponsible because it was committed while he was drunk, the possibilities are dangerous. What is to prevent every deliberate murderer from hiding behind this defense, as so many of them have hidden behind the ruling of a court that there is emotional insanity? Is it not possible, if one man is acquitted of crime, or his sentence is made nothing more than a few years' confinement, because the crime was an act done while he was under the influence of liquor, that it will serve to increase the number of felonies of that character?

ERYSIPelas.

Treatment That Is Said to Be Speedy and Effective.

A medical authority says: I would like to state that I consider that one may get absolute control over erysipelas generally within three days by a very simple treatment. Of 100 cases of ordinary facial erysipelas treated I should not expect more than three that would not yield within three days, very likely within forty-eight hours, with the simplest antiseptic treatment.

My custom is always to treat cases of that sort by the application during alternate hours of the day and evening of a mild solution of carbolic acid in alcohol and water as an evaporating lotion. It is only in very exceptional cases that the disease is not almost completely under control and has disappeared within forty-eight hours, but after three days it would be extraordinary if by this means every vestige of the disease had not disappeared.

This has been my treatment in erysipelas for many years. I have never known it to fail. I have never given a drop of medicine internally. I feel that I have absolute control over the disease. I am speaking now of ordinary erysipelas, not the deep seated phlegmonous erysipelas, of course. The strength of the solution used is as follows: Crystal carbolic acid, one-half dram; alcohol, four ounces; water, four ounces.

A Resourceful Reptile.

An example of rare animal intelligence was related by the French explorer G. Mingaud. This noted scientist had caught a water adder, which he placed in a wire cage. The snake began at once to try to effect an escape between the wire bars, but got no farther than her head and neck, which protruded through the interstices. At last the reptile, weary of its futile efforts, lay down on the bottom of the cage, and Mingaud observed it go into apparently useless convulsions. But the snake knew what it wanted. Not more than a minute had passed before it gave up its breakfast of the morning in the form of a lizard about four inches long. A moment later the adder was again at the bars of the cage and this time had no difficulty in crawling through.

Poison in Java.

The natives in Java have a natural poison to aid them in avenging themselves against their enemies. It is a strong fluid found in the bark of the upas tree. The bark is over an inch thick and is very spongy. A drop of the fluid on the skin causes intense irritation. A private revenge is satisfied by hiding a cup of this fluid in the room of the enemy, and then the avenger flees, for well he knows that by morning his victim will have crossed the high divide. The fluid produces stupor, which finally ends in death.

An Indian Rain Maker.

A rain maker in India has an apparatus consisting of a rocket capable of rising to the height of a mile, containing a reservoir of ether. In its descent it opens a parachute, which causes it to come down slowly. The ether is thrown out in fine spray, and its absorption of heat is said to lower the temperature about it sufficiently to condense the vapor and produce a lighted shower.

Her Discovery.

"My grandfather was a regular bibliomaniac," observed Blowhard. "Oh, that's it, is it?" said Miss Cutting. "I knew some one of your ancestors was crazy, but I didn't know what he did."

Just Suited Her.

"How did you enjoy Mrs. X.'s reception, my dear?"

"Oh, splendid! I never saw such a failure."

Tenacious.

"Did the minister die resigned?"

"Not him. He died, but blamed if we could get him to resign."—Cleveland Leader.

Ayer's

For hard colds, bronchitis, asthma, and coughs of all kinds, you cannot take anything better than Ayer's

Cherry Pectoral.

Cherry Pectoral. Ask your own doctor if this is not so.

He uses it. He understands why it soothes and heals.

"I had a terrible cough for weeks. Then I took Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and only one bottle completely cured me."

Miss E. L. DASPOERIN, St. Joseph, Mich.

25c, 50c, \$1.00.

All druggists.

for

Coughs, Colds

You will hasten recovery by taking one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime.

Fur Stoles and Ruffs.

The smaller Fur articles as Ruffs, Stoles, Caperines, etc. promise this season to be more popular than ever. We are showing some very neat styles in these in Mink, Natural Sable, Fox, Marmot, Persian Lamb, etc., all from the hands of the most experienced fur cutters in the Dominion. Made from selected skins and bearing our guarantee of perfect satisfaction or Money Refunded. None but first class furs will stand such a guarantee.

If you contemplate buying furs of any description you will further your interests by investigating our values. Our assortment is large and our prices are, quality considered, the lowest. All goods marked in plain figures.

HAND BAGS.

The Hand Bag has grown to be an indispensable part of a Ladies' Outfit. Our assortment is bright with a lot of new arrivals which includes all the new style features. Ask to see these the first time you are, in the style and prices will please you.

Ladies' Hand Bags and Purses in Sealskin, Morocco, Calfskin, Alligator, etc., in Black and Colors, all the newest styles, from 50c. to \$6.00 each.

The RITCHIE COMPANY

Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

Samples of Choice Grain for the Improvement of Seed.

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

DEAR SIR.—By instruction of the Hon. Minister of Agriculture another distribution will be made this season of samples of the most productive sorts of grain to Canadian farmers for the improvement of seed.

The stock for distribution is of the very best and has been secured mainly from the excellent crops had at the branch Experimental Farms at Indian Head, Sask., and at Brandon, Man. The distribution this spring will consist of samples of oats, spring wheat, Indian corn (for ensilage only) and potatoes. The quantity of oats to be sent this year will be 4 lbs., and of wheat or barley 5 lbs., sufficient in each case to sow one-twentieth of an acre. The samples of Indian corn and potatoes will weigh 3 lbs. as heretofore. A quantity of each of the following varieties has been secured for this distribution:

OATS.—Banner, Wide-Awake, Abundance, Thousand Dollar, Improved Ligow, Goldfiner and Waverley.

WHEAT.—Preston, Red Fife, Percy, Stanley, Huron, Laurel and White Fife.

BARLEY.—Six-rowed.—Mensury, Odessa, Mansfield, Claude and Royal.

Two-rowed.—Standwell, Invincible, Canadian Thorpe and Sidney.

INDIAN CORN (for ensilage).—Early

sorts, Angel of Midnight, Compton's

Early and Longfellow, later varieties,

Selected Leaming, Early Mastodon and

White Cap Yellow Dent.

POTATOES.—Carman No. 1, Early

White Prize, Rochester Rose, Uncle

Sam, American Wonder, Bovee, Early

Andes and Late Puritan.

Every farmer may apply, but only

one sample can be sent to each applicant, hence if an individual receives a sample of oats he cannot also receive one of wheat, barley or potatoes. Lists

of names from one individual, or applications for more than one sample for one household cannot be entertained. These samples will be sent free of charge through the mail.

Applications should be addressed to

the Director of Experimental Farms,

Ottawa, and may be sent in any time

before the 1st of March, after which the

lists will be closed, so that all the

samples asked for may be sent out

in good time for sowing. Parties

who would prefer, with a second sort

as alternative, and should the available

stock of both these varieties be exhausted,

some other good sort will be sent instead.

Those applying for Indian corn and

potatoes will please bear in mind

that the corn is not available for distri-

bution until March or April, and that

potatoes cannot be sold from here

until danger from frost in transit is over.

No postage is required on mail

matter addressed to the Central Exper-

imental Farm, Ottawa.

W. M. SAUNDERS,

Director, Experimental Farms.

Ottawa, Nov. 25th, 1905.

Fire, Accident & Plate Glass Insurance.

Guardian Fire Insurance Co.

Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.

Liverpool, London & Globe " Sun Insurance Company.

Gore Insurance Co.

Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Co.

Ontario Accident Insurance Co.

W. S. MARTIN,

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Marriage Licenses.

GEO. E. CRYER, Issuer,
Residence, Stirling House, Stirling.

J. S. MORTON.

OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN
Optician's College. Member Canadian
Association of Opticians. Eyes examined and imperfect sight cor-
rected with glasses.

At MORTON & HAIGHT's Drug Store.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
DENTISTRY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO;
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Sur-
geons of Ontario.

OFFICE—Over Sovereign Bank.
Open every day. Evenings by appointment
only.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, M.A.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,
Public Commissioner, Conveyancer, &c.
OFFICE—In Sovereign Bank Building.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-
ANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's
Block, Mill Street.

W. J. McCAMON,
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.
Office: McAnally Block, Corn. Front and
Bridge Streets.

EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R.S.

DENTISTRY.
C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TECHNICAL GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO
COLLEGE OF DENTISTRY, will visit Stirling
professionally, the second and last Friday in

each month, until further notice.

The DENTAL EQUIPMENT, Air, Gas, and
all the modern improvements known to Den-
tistry, will be used for the painless extraction
and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.

Wellman's Corners

The Orange Lodge here held their
great annual meeting on Dec. 6th. There were a large number of visitors
present, and tea and sandwiches were
served. One new member was initiated
and one who presented a certificate was
admitted.

Mr. Wm. Morton, who was leader of
the choir, and Miss Emma Morton, who
was organist of the Methodist church
here, have resigned, and Mrs. W. S.
Dracup has been appointed in their
place.

The Women's Institute will hold their
next meeting on the 21st at Mrs. Robt.
Totten's. The programme committee
have been promised some good music.

Mrs. Welch, the delegate of the Spring
Brook Institute to the Guelph convention,
has been invited to come and read
her report. There is also another paper
promised, and some interesting discus-
sions are expected. A couple of items
of business of considerable importance
are to be brought before the society, and
though Xmas will be so near, and all
housewives are very busy at that season,
it is hoped that every member of
the Institute will be present, though
they may have to make some sacrifice
to get there. These meetings have been
steadily growing in interest since they
were inaugurated last June. All are
cordially invited to attend, whether
members or not.

Several in this vicinity have received
invitations to the wedding of Mr. Chas.
Bailey, formerly a teacher here, who is
to be married on the 1st of Jan. to Miss
Olive Thurstenson of Beresford, Man.

Mr. Ernest White of this place was
married on the 6th of Dec. to Miss Emma
Fair of Minto.

Mrs. Thomas McCann of Campbell-
ford was on the 5th inst. the guest of her
mother, Mrs. Jas. Whitton. She has
nearly recovered from the effects of her
late accident.

Mrs. Wright, of Centerton, and Miss
Good of Ernesttown, who were visiting
friends here, have returned to their
homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Potts, of Souris,
Man., are spending their Christmas
holidays here. Everyone is glad to see
them once more.

Mr. Parks was treated to a surprise
party on Friday night and Mr. Whitton
had a similar treat on Monday night.

Mr. Jas. Rainnie received on Sunday
last the sad intelligence of the death of
his brother, Mr. Thomas Rainnie, of
Campbellford.

Harold.

A merry crowd of young people,
chiefly from the Bethel neighborhood,
assembled at the home of Mr. R. Bailey
on Nov. 30th, bringing with them
oysters and other delicacies and spent a
very pleasant evening.

Mr. T. Cook and family attended the
funeral of Mr. R. Bird, brother of Mrs.
Cook, on Monday.

Messrs. W. Brown and F. Reid, of
Corbyville, spent a few days of last
week at Mr. Scott's.

Mr. A. F. Ashley is trying the Model
School examination.

Messrs. Bert and Thos. Lloyd are
taking a holiday with friends near
Trenton.

Miss C. Ketcheson, of Stirling, is a
guest at Mr. F. Ketcheson's.

Mr. Everett Liezert, who spent
the past few months in the Northwest,
has returned, and spent a day with
friends here.

Mr. Albert Reid, of Grattan, is visit-
ing at Mr. Scott's.

Miss Mabel Bailey and her brother, of
Anson, spent Sunday at Mr. James
Bailey's.

Mr. Geo. Dafos spent a few days of
last week with friends in Bancroft.

The creamery at Sine is still booming,
25,000 lbs. of milk being taken in
on Monday.

Our factory meeting comes off Dec.

14th.

Mr. Leonardi Sine of Frankford visit-
ed relatives here on Saturday.

A few sleighs have been running
since the storm but the wheels have the
right of way yet.

Prince Arthur of Connaught will
visit Canada on his return from Japan.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged to the following:
To Regular Advertisers—Three lines under
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mall & Ex., 6.37 a.m. Passenger, 10.17 a.m.
Passenger, 6.43 p.m. Mail & Ex., 3.45 p.m.

To Transient Advertisers—10c. per line each
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Transit of Stirling station as follows:
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mall & Ex., 6.37 a.m. Passenger, 10.17 a.m.
Passenger, 6.43 p.m. Mail & Ex., 3.45 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, DEC. 14, 1905.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Municipal nominations for this village
will be held in the Town Hall on
Friday evening, Dec. 22nd. See ad. in
another column.

Do you Xmas buying at Ward's.

The Presbyterian Sabbath School will
hold their annual entertainment on New
Year's night. The program will be
given by the children.

Rember the High School concert in
the Opera House to-morrow night. A
good programme is prepared, and there
will no doubt be a full house.

See Fred. Ward's fine assortment of
Xmas Neckwear.

Mr. Samuel McGee had a light stroke
of paralysis on Saturday last. We are
pleased to learn that he is improving,
and hope soon to see him restored
to his usual health.

The social held at the Rawdon Meth-
odist parsonage last evening was well
attended, a large number from various
parts of the circuit being present. A
good sum was realized.

It is stated that the Corby Distillery
Company intend to spend a million dol-
lars in extending their premises. Evid-
ently they do not think that Prohibi-
tion is coming very soon.

Buy that boy a Ward Brand Suit for
Xmas.

Rawdon township Council has sub-
mitted a by-law to repeal the local option
by-law now in force in that town-
ship, which will be voted on at the
municipal election on Jan. 1st.

The County Council have ignored the
suggestion of Chief Justice Meredith,
Judge McMahon and the grand jury as
to the McEwan case to be submitted to the
court house. But the end is not yet.—Ontario.

It is likely that the Overcoat you want
is at Fred. Ward's. Come and see.

A public examination will be held in
each of the four departments of the
Public School to-morrow (Friday) after-
noon. A cordial invitation is extended
to the parents and friends of the pupils
to attend.

Our former townsman, Mr. Albert
Chard, now resident at Kirkella, Mani-
toba, has been appointed by the Mani-
toba government a commissioner for tak-
ing affidavits for use in the courts of
that province.

We will pay special high prices for Tur-
keys, Geese and Ducks until Thursday,
Dec. 21st. All poultry for Christmas trade
must be delivered at our store in Stirling
not later than Dec. 21st.

FRED. ROLINS.

The King's Daughters Mission Band of
St. Andrew's Church held a very suc-
cessful "At Home" and sale on Friday
evening last. The proceeds, amounting
to \$16, are to assist in the maintenance
of a girl in the Indore School, India.

Ottawa Free Press: "Mr. Geo. F.
Smedley, in turn on mandolin, banjo,
or guitar, entertained the audience as
only Smedley knows how to. His solos
were quite the best feature of the con-
cert." At Stirling Opera House, Dec.
25th.

We again remind our readers of the
Farmers' Institute meetings on Monday
next, afternoon and evening. The
meetings will be interesting and in-
structive and every one engaged in
farming, gardening or fruit culture will
learn something of value to them.

The annual Christmas Entertainment
given by the Sunday School of St. John's
Church, Stirling, will be held in the
Town Hall on Friday evening, Dec.
29th. A welcome extended to every-
body. Come and bring your friends.
For further information see bills.

See that The Weekly Sun, the one
paper which fights the farmers' battles,
is among those you subscribe for. It
gives its readers the unvarnished facts,
not the biased opinions of political lead-
ers expressed for party purposes.

The Madoe Review: Mr. Fred Rol-
lins is removing with his family to Stirling,
and church members of St. Peter's
presented Mr. and Mrs. Rolllins with
beautiful and expensive parting gifts—a
handsome Morris chair to Mr. Rol-
lins, and a chaise-longue to Mrs. Rolllins
as a slight memorial of the kindly feel-
ing entertained for them. Mr. A. F.
Wood, as senior elder of the church,
presented an address in which was ex-
pressed the kindly feelings of the church
membership towards the recipients, and
wishing them God-speed in their future
home.

Mr. Rolllins replied in suitable terms
on behalf of himself and Mrs. Rolllins,
expressing their keen regret at leaving
their old Madoe friends, and thanking
them for this evidence of their friend-
ship and good-will. He assured them
they would always remember their
Madoe friends.

Kingston Daily News: "The star
of the evening was Harry M. Bennett,
humorist and vocalist. He is near the
top in his line of business, and it is ques-
tionable if there ever appeared before a
Kingston audience a better variety
actor. He has a fine voice and a very
telling manner. He made people laugh
until it became irksome for them to
concentrate. At the Stirling Opera House,
Dec. 25th.

Farmers' Do It Now!

Every farmer who reads this notice
and wants the biggest dollar's worth in
the market should send right away be-
fore Xmas for the Family Herald and
Weekly Star of Montreal, and the beau-
tiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her
Grandchildren and Dogs." For one
dollar you get the best Family and
Farm paper in America, without ex-
ception, for a whole year, as well as the
most beautiful picture ever offered.

The old officers and directors were re-
elected, and the cheesemaker was re-
engaged for next season.

Farmers' Do It Now!

Every farmer who reads this notice
and wants the biggest dollar's worth in
the market should send right away be-
fore Xmas for the Family Herald and
Weekly Star of Montreal, and the beau-
tiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her
Grandchildren and Dogs." For one
dollar you get the best Family and
Farm paper in America, without ex-
ception, for a whole year, as well as the
most beautiful picture ever offered.

The old officers and directors were re-
elected, and the cheesemaker was re-
engaged for next season.

Farmers' Do It Now!

Every farmer who reads this notice
and wants the biggest dollar's worth in
the market should send right away be-
fore Xmas for the Family Herald and
Weekly Star of Montreal, and the beau-
tiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her
Grandchildren and Dogs." For one
dollar you get the best Family and
Farm paper in America, without ex-
ception, for a whole year, as well as the
most beautiful picture ever offered.

The old officers and directors were re-
elected, and the cheesemaker was re-
engaged for next season.

Farmers' Do It Now!

Every farmer who reads this notice
and wants the biggest dollar's worth in
the market should send right away be-
fore Xmas for the Family Herald and
Weekly Star of Montreal, and the beau-
tiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her
Grandchildren and Dogs." For one
dollar you get the best Family and
Farm paper in America, without ex-
ception, for a whole year, as well as the
most beautiful picture ever offered.

The old officers and directors were re-
elected, and the cheesemaker was re-
engaged for next season.

Farmers' Do It Now!

Every farmer who reads this notice
and wants the biggest dollar's worth in
the market should send right away be-
fore Xmas for the Family Herald and
Weekly Star of Montreal, and the beau-
tiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her
Grandchildren and Dogs." For one
dollar you get the best Family and
Farm paper in America, without ex-
ception, for a whole year, as well as the
most beautiful picture ever offered.

The old officers and directors were re-
elected, and the cheesemaker was re-
engaged for next season.

Farmers' Do It Now!

Every farmer who reads this notice
and wants the biggest dollar's worth in
the market should send right away be-
fore Xmas for the Family Herald and
Weekly Star of Montreal, and the beau-
tiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her
Grandchildren and Dogs." For one
dollar you get the best Family and
Farm paper in America, without ex-
ception, for a whole year, as well as the
most beautiful picture ever offered.

The old officers and directors were re-
elected, and the cheesemaker was re-
engaged for next season.

Farmers' Do It Now!

Every farmer who reads this notice
and wants the biggest dollar's worth in
the market should send right away be-
fore Xmas for the Family Herald and
Weekly Star of Montreal, and the beau-
tiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her
Grandchildren and Dogs." For one
dollar you get the best Family and
Farm paper in America, without ex-
ception, for a whole year, as well as the
most beautiful picture ever offered.

The old officers and directors were re-
elected, and the cheesemaker was re-
engaged for next season.

Farmers' Do It Now!

Every farmer who reads this notice
and wants the biggest dollar's worth in
the market should send right away be-
fore Xmas for the Family Herald and
Weekly Star of Montreal, and the beau-
tiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her
Grandchildren and Dogs." For one
dollar you get the best Family and
Farm paper in America, without ex-
ception, for a whole year, as well as the
most beautiful picture ever offered.

The old officers and directors were re-
elected, and the cheesemaker was re-
engaged for next season.

Farmers' Do It Now!

Every farmer who reads this notice
and wants the biggest dollar's worth in
the market should send right away be-
fore Xmas for the Family Herald and
Weekly Star of Montreal, and the beau-
tiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her
Grandchildren and Dogs." For one
dollar you get the best Family and
Farm paper in America, without ex-
ception, for a whole year, as well as the
most beautiful picture ever offered.

The old officers and directors were re-
elected, and the cheesemaker was re-
engaged for next season.

Farmers' Do It Now!

Every farmer who reads this notice
and wants the biggest dollar's worth in
the market should send right away be-
fore Xmas for the Family Herald and
Weekly Star of Montreal, and the beau-
tiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her
Grandchildren and Dogs." For one
dollar you get the best Family and
Farm paper in America, without ex-
ception, for a whole year, as well as the
most beautiful picture ever offered.

The old officers and directors were re-
elected, and the cheesemaker was re-
engaged for next season.

Farmers' Do It Now!

Every farmer who reads this notice
and wants the biggest dollar's worth in
the market should send right away be-
fore Xmas for the Family Herald and
Weekly Star of Montreal, and the beau-
tiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her
Grandchildren and Dogs." For one
dollar you get the best Family and
Farm paper in America, without ex-
ception, for a whole year, as well as the
most beautiful picture ever offered.

The old officers and directors were re-
elected, and the cheesemaker was re-
engaged for next season.

Farmers' Do It Now!

Every farmer who reads this notice
and wants the biggest dollar's worth in
the market should send right away be-
fore Xmas for the Family Herald and
Weekly Star of Montreal, and the beau-
tiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her
Grandchildren and Dogs." For one
dollar you get the best Family and
Farm paper in America, without ex-
ception, for a whole year, as well as the
most beautiful picture ever offered.

The old officers and directors were re-
elected, and the cheesemaker was re-
engaged for next season.

Farmers' Do It Now!

Every farmer who reads this notice
and wants the biggest dollar's worth in
the market should send right away be-
fore Xmas for the Family Herald and
Weekly Star of Montreal, and the beau-
tiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her
Grandchildren and Dogs." For one
dollar you get the best Family and
Farm paper in America, without ex-
ception, for a whole year, as well as the
most beautiful picture ever offered.

The old officers and directors were re-
elected, and the cheesemaker was re-
engaged for next season.

Farmers' Do It Now!

Every farmer who reads this notice
and wants the biggest dollar's worth in
the market should send right away be-
fore Xmas for the Family Herald and
Weekly Star of Montreal, and the beau-
tiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her
Grandchildren and Dogs." For one
dollar you get the best Family and
Farm paper in America, without ex-
ception, for a whole year, as well as the
most beautiful picture ever offered.

The old officers and directors were re-
elected, and the cheesemaker was re-
engaged for next season.

Farmers' Do It Now!

Every farmer who reads this notice
and wants the biggest dollar's worth in
the market should send right away be-
fore Xmas for the Family Herald and
Weekly Star of Montreal, and the beau-
tiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her
Grandchildren and Dogs." For one
dollar you get the best Family and
Farm paper in America, without ex-
ception, for a whole year, as well as the
most beautiful picture ever offered.

The old officers and directors were re-
elected, and the cheesemaker was re-
engaged for next season.

Farmers' Do It Now!

Every farmer who reads this notice
and wants the biggest dollar's worth in
the market should send right away be-
fore Xmas for the Family Herald and
Weekly Star of Montreal, and the beau-
tiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her
Grandchildren and Dogs." For one
dollar you get the best Family and
Farm paper in America, without ex-
ception, for a whole year, as well as the
most beautiful picture ever offered.

</div

MINISTERS WANT TO RESIGN

Conditions in Russia Are Growing Daily Worse.

It is Said That Revolutionists Will Shortly Proclaim Themselves Acting Government.

GOING FROM BAD TO WORSE.

London, Dec. 11.—A St. Petersburg despatch to the Daily Mail, sent by way of Eydtkunden, Sunday, says that five Ministers, including Count Witte and M. Durnovo, Minister of the Interior, requested the Czar to accept their resignations. His Majesty refused.

The revolutionists, it is declared, will shortly proclaim themselves the acting Government. They will divide Russia roughly into a thousand electoral districts. Meanwhile the Government fears to act with vigor, only arresting a few leaders and liberating them the next day. The Strike Committee continues its terrorism. It renders the life of "blacklegs" intolerable, beating and killing them on the streets. Cossacks who intervened to-day were put to flight by a shower of bomb-bursts containing messages stating that loaded bombs would follow. The state of the army grows worse daily.

Sixty thousand men of the garrison at Kharkoff have mutinied. The leading columns of the Manchurian army, which have just arrived at Moscow, are mutinous and have been disarmed. The whole 12th Naval Battalion has been hurried to Cronstadt under a guard of 4,000 troops.

Some of the 18th Battalion of the 8th Naval Corps have also been con-

veyed to Cronstadt, where the forts contain 7,000 naval mutineers, dis-

armed, but defiant. The Ministry of

Marine has decided to abolish all

naval barracks in St. Petersburg.

The Revolutionary Committee has

published an announcement that all

are well organized for the last bloody

struggle against the Government. A

hundred thousand of the better class

of Russians have fled abroad in the

last ten days. The worst feature of

the situation is the ever-growing vi-

olence of the agrarian outrages.

In a despatch sent from St. Petersburg Saturday, the St. Petersburg

correspondent of the Telegraph says

that the telegraph and postal strike

really ended on that day. The offi-

cials returned on terms dictated by

the Government. The authorities are

tightening the reins of Government.

The telegraph strike is ended.

The St. Petersburg correspondent

of the Morning Post, in a despatch

dated Saturday, says the Czar has

issued a significant order expressing

thanks to the Cossack forces for

their self-sacrificing, untiring and

loyal services to himself and the

country, not only at the theatre of

war, but in upholding order in the

interior of the empire.

STRIKE LEADER ARRESTED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg

says—The Czar and Count Witte

have sanctioned a step which the revo-

lutionists foresaw. President

Khrontschev, of the Executive Com-

mittee of the workmen's delegates,

and several other members of the

committee were arrested on Sunday

afternoon at the house where they

were meeting. The other members

are already communicating with the

Railwaymen's Union for the pur-

pose of bringing about a general strike.

Count Witte's definite adoption of

a repressive policy has apparently

only intensified popular sympathy

with the strikers, who are receiving

added subscriptions to their funds.

REFUSED TO FIRE.

A despatch from Warsaw says—

The ferments among the troops is in-

creasing. A hundred soldiers of the

Kexholm Regiment headed a proce-

ssion on Sunday morning singing revo-

lutionary songs. In Marszalok

Street their way was barred by a

detachment of the Grochowska Regi-

ment, the commander of which or-

dered his men to fire. The soldiers re-

fused to do so and permitted the

procession to pass. The command-

ing officer then fled.

TROOPS READY TO RISE.

A despatch from St. Petersburg

says—A meeting was held here on

Friday by the Social Revolutionary

party. Agents of the party who re-

ceived the news from the south, reported that

the troops were ready to rise, and

were only awaiting the signal from

St. Petersburg. The Novoe Dizm,

a revolutionary paper, published de-

spatches confirming these reports,

which it received from telegraph op-

erators, who refused to give them to

the Government. These despatches

state that the port of Novorossiisk,

on the east coast of the Black Sea,

is controlled by mutinous soldiers,

who are maintaining order. They are

asking the world to join them.

Mutinous troops at Catherineburg in

the Caucasus have seized the armo-

rial and 16,000 rifles. They are dis-

tributing the arms to the workmen

there and at Novorossiisk. A similar

rising has begun at Sebastopol.

The nervousness of the Ministry of

Minister of War, with the task of

breaking the news to Madame Sakharoff. The event has created a profound impression in St. Petersburg, owing to fears that the revolutionists here will follow the example thus set.

The inland telegraph line was opened on Wednesday. A corps of soldiers with fixed bayonets held the line. Messages were accepted for only a few towns. It is illustrative of the Russian character that a majority of the messages were felicitations addressed to bearers of the Christian name of Catherine.

A meeting of postal employees,

which was arranged for Wednesday

afternoon, was prevented by placing

two battalions of infantry and two

squadrons of Cossacks around the meet-

ing place. Some young relatives of highly-placed chinhovniki (Government employees) attempted to distribute letters in a fashionable quarter of the city. They included youths from the Imperial Page's School and the young daughters of the heads of Government departments. They were not molested, but the effect of their work was not appreciable. The city is still without mails.

OFFICERS FRIGHTENED.

The St. Petersburg correspondent in the London Daily Mail, in a despatch sent by way of Eydtkunden, East Prussia, says—

"Progressive military commanders everywhere are requesting permission to resign. The Minister of War himself (Lieut.-General Ridiger) has asked the Emperor to allow him to retire. The Minister of the Interior (M. Durnovo) and others have fol-

lowed the example of the Minister of War. Count Witte stands alone, but even he is losing heart."

NEW BRITISH CABINET.

The King Approves Selection of Camp- bell-Bannerman.

London, Dec. 10.—It is officially announced that the new British Ministry is made up as follows:

Prime Minister and First Lord of the Treasury—Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman.

Lord High Chancellor—Sir Robert Gascoyne-Cecil.

Chancellor of the Exchequer—Herbert Henry Asquith.

Secretary of State for Home Affairs—Herbert John Gladstone.

Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs—Sir Edward Grey.

Secretary of State for the Colonies—The Earl of Elgin.

Secretary of State of War—Richard Burton Haldane.

First Lord of the Admiralty—Baron Tweedmouth.

President of the Board of Trade—David Lloyd-George.

President of the Local Government Board—John Burns.

Secretary of State for Scotland—John Sinclair.

President of the Board of Agriculture—Earl Carrington.

Postmaster-General—Sydney Buxton.

Chief Secretary for Ireland—James Bryce.

Lord President of the Council—The Earl of Crewe.

Lord of the Privy Seal—The Marquis of Ripon.

President of the Board of Education—Augustine Birrell.

Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster—Sir Henry Harley Fowler.

The foregoing constitute the Cabinet. The following Ministers are not in the Cabinet:

Lord Lieutenant of Ireland—The Earl of Aberdeen.

Lord Chancellor of Ireland—Right Hon. Samuel Walker.

First Commissioner of Works and Public Buildings—Lewis Vernon Harcourt.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman

drove to the palace at 6 o'clock this

evening and had an audience of King

Edward of about 20 minutes, and at

which his Majesty signified his ap-

proval of the new Government.

TEN KILLED, MANY HURT.

Overland Limited, on Union Pacific,

Collides with Freight.

An Omaha, Neb., despatch says—On

the Union Pacific Railroad, two miles

east of here M71 etoai elationeats morning, the Overland Limited Express, crowded with passengers, collided with a fast fruit-carrying freight. The ex-

press was thrown into a deep ditch, and was partially turned. Ten persons

were killed outright, and eight were in-

jured. All of those killed were mem-

bers of the train crew, while all the injured were passengers, none of whom, it is said, will die.

The cause of the accident was a mis-

tale in orders by the conductor of the freight. The two locomotives were com-

pletely demolished, and the cars piled up over them, those of the Overland

Limited being sheared into a deep

ditch. The baggage, mail, and dining

cars were splintered into kindling wood, which took fire and burned until

the heap was entirely destroyed, together

with the baggage and the mail.

FROZEN TO DEATH.

Digby, N. S. Man Falls in the Mud on His Way Home.

A Halifax despatch says—Leander White, aged fifty, was found dead near Plympton, Digby county, on Wednesday.

He left his home on Sunday afternoons to visit Gilbert's Cove. He had been drinking, and on his return home fell in the soft mud and was frozen to death. A Coroner's jury returned a verdict of death from exhaustion while intoxicated. He leaves a widow and a family of small children.

GLANDERS IN THE WEST.

A despatch from Portage la Prairie, Man., says—P. Ingram, farmer, had to shoot twelve horses on account of glanders.

A farm of 480 acres was sold near here the other day for \$30 an acre, establishing almost a record for farming land in the west.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Dec. 12.—Trade continued ac-

tive at the Western Market to-day on

moderate delivery of cattle. The hog

situation was strong, with values 12½%

higher, and the deliveries thereof num-

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese, and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Dec. 12.—Wheat—The

market for Ontario grades continues

firm, but business is limited. No. 2

white quoted outside at 80c, and No. 2

red and mixed at 70c outsid

No. 2 green, 74 to 75c outside.

Oats—No. 2 white quoted outside

at 83 to 86c.

Barley—No. 2 quoted at 51 to 52c.

No. 3 extra, 48 to 49c; and No. 3

at 40 to 47c outside points.

Peas—No. 2 quoted at 77 to 78c

at outside points.

Corn—The demand for Canadian is

solid, with prices nominal at 42 to

48c west. American new corn is

steady at 40 to 43c for No. 3

yellow grain, Toronto.

Barley—Prices nominal at 52 to

53c outside points.

Flour—No. 2 quoted at 70c at out-

side points.

Beans—Medium, \$3.10 to \$3.15 in

buyers' salts at outside points; do

in bbls. at \$3.40 to \$3.50. Manitoba

flours are firm, as follows:—No. 1

patents, \$4.60 to \$4.80; No. 2, \$4.30

to \$4.40; and strong, \$4.00 to \$4.20.

Millfeed—At outside points bran is

quoted at \$1.10 to \$1.15; and

short-corn, \$1.10 to \$1

WAS SENT HOME AS INGURABLE

THEN JOS. BOONE FOUND HEALTH IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

He was Unable to Work for Seven Years Before He Used the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Cottel's Cove, Nfld., Dec. 11.—(Special)—The days of miracles are past, but the cure of Joseph Boone of this place almost ranks with sensational cures of the earlier ages.

Mr. Boone had been ailing for eight years, seven of which he was unable to work from the effects of Backache and Kidney Complaint. He was all aches and pains.

He was treated by several doctors and after seven months in the hospital was sent home as incurable. It was then that reading of cures in the newspapers led him to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. It took twenty-one boxes to cure him, but to-day he is strong and well and hard at work lobster fishing.

People here have learned that if the disease is of the Kidneys or from the Kidneys, Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it.

OLD HOBBY HORSE AGAIN.

Cycle of One Hundred Years Ago to be Renewed.

The lastest fashion in cycling is a "cyclopede" for ladies, says the London Daily Mirror. This takes us back to the days of the Regency, when the "first gentleman of Europe" blandly squandered millions at Brighton, and his friends amused themselves by "hobby-horsing" along the front.

The "cyclopede," indeed, is exactly the old "hobby-horse" with improvements. True, it is fitted with pneumatic tires, springs and ball-bearings and is a feather-weight compared with the hideous combination of wood and iron which our great grandfathers disported. But the main "hobby-horse" features are retained.

There are no pedals, the machine being propelled either by thrusting the feet against the ground, or by "punt-pulling" with a walking stick or alpenstock. The seat is very low, so that the most clumsy rider can hardly fall off, and of course, barely any instruction is required. You can get up quite a fair speed on the machine—ten miles an hour being about the limit.

But who, it may be asked, would care to use a cyclopede when ordinary bicycles are faster and less trouble? One idea is that the new machine will give more vigorous and healthy exercise than the ordinary bicycle affords. Another is that elderly ladies may be attracted by its absolute safety. Besides, the price—four guineas—is very low.

The first lady's machine has been built to the order of a distinguished customer, and in a generation which worships health and is always looking for some new form of exercise it has a chance of becoming quite a rage. The chief obstacle is ridicule. Ladies have the art of looking graceful under most unpromising circumstances, but ten miles an hour on a cyclopede will be rather a severe test of this faculty.

THE WIFE AS MANAGER.

"You can rely upon it," said a keen business man, "that the man whose wife is managing his salary for him is prosperous. When I see a man that I happen to know hand all his earnings over to his wife, I set him down as getting along well. He has started on the right road to get rich, for in nine cases out of ten he is saving something. And a fact which he is apt to overlook is that if he only spends a little less than he makes, he is bound to get rich. A woman who manages her husband's salary will help him to do this nearly every time, as women are meaner than men. Some men find it impossible to save money, and a man has got to spend less than he makes before he can begin to get along. The man whose wife is enough of a manager to help him get to this point by taking care of his money for him may consider himself fortunate."

A BRAIN WORKER.

Must Have the Kind of Food That Nourishes Brain.

"I am a literary man whose nervous energy is a great part of my stock in trade, and ordinarily I have little patience with breakfast foods and the extravagant claims made of them. But I cannot withhold my acknowledgment of the debt that I owe to Grape-Nuts food.

"I discovered long ago that the very bulkiness of the ordinary diet was not calculated to give one a clear head, the power of sustained, accurate thinking. I always felt heavy and sluggish in mind as well as body after eating the ordinary meal, which diverted the blood from the brain to the digestive apparatus. "I tried foods easy of digestion, but found them usually deficient in nutrition. I experimented with many breakfast foods and they, too, proved unsatisfactory, till I reached Grape-Nuts. And then the problem was solved.

"Grape-Nuts agreed with me perfectly from the beginning, satisfying my hunger and supplying the nutriment that so many other prepared foods lack.

"I had not been using it very long before I found that I was turning out an unusual quantity and quality of work. Continued use has demonstrated to my entire satisfaction that Grape-Nuts food can supply the elements needed by the brain and nervous system of the hard working public writer." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in passages.

HEALTH

A FIT OF THE BLUES.

Half the time when people say they have the "blues," all they need is to go out and get a breath of fresh air.

People who have "blues" stay in houses too much; they don't exercise enough, and they eat too much. The body is clogged with a surplus of food, the lungs are vitiated with bad air, and the whole machinery of the body is working at low gage. The motor wheels of the machinery drag and run heavily.

This physical condition is reflected upon the mental faculties, and they become torpid and sluggish, and everything takes on an depressed, "blue" look. All the little worries, troubles, and perplexities are magnified, and the world seems a dismal, desolate place, indeed, and the poor "blue" person is enveloped in a fog of misery and despair. He thinks the whole world is topsy-turvy and all the elements are combining to make him wretched, that everybody is just as mean as he feels.

And yet all the while this whole world-full of misery is centred right within himself. People everywhere are going to and fro about their affairs, with sympathy in their hearts and kindness in their eyes. The world is running over with joy and the people in it are not as bad as they seem.

What the "blue" individual needs is to get outdoors and absorb some of the happiness that is going to waste. He or she has been absorbing all sorts of indigestible food and vitiated air, until the body has rebelled. What he needs to do is to let up a little on eating, skip a meal or two, take a long, brisk walk, walk, breathe in great draughts of pure oxygen, drink plenty of water.

This will help to eliminate a poison from the body, that has been making things "blue." The machinery will commence to run easier, the wheels will quit dragging and begin to run merrily round and round, humming a little tune that will quiet the fretted nerves. The fog will clear away, and the mind will become active, alert and buoyant, and the dark, deep blue will begin to lighten into a pale blue, and then a little pink tint will creep in, and finally everything in it will be rose color, and the whole world, and everybody in it will be beautiful and good once more.

Yes, the world is all right. The trouble is all within your own little self. You have overfed the body, or given it bad air or deprived it of its needed rest. You may be sure when you feel "blue" you have done something or omitted to do something that was required to keep your body in perfect working order. One ought to feel ashamed to say he has the "blues," for it is really an admission that he has been mistreating his body. So, if you ever get the "blues," don't tell anyone, but go outdoors and run and walk and breathe until you get rid of them.

HOUSEHOLD FILTERS.

The fact that intestinal diseases, such as typhoid fever, cholera, dysentery, diarrhoea, and so forth are commonly transmitted through contaminated water makes it seem advisable to print a word of warning regarding the use of domestic water-filters.

The most efficient method of purifying contaminated water-supplies on a large scale is by means of sand-filters in which the water percolates very slowly through a layer of fine sand several feet in thickness. Cities that have installed such plants report a great improvement in their health statistics. Knowledge of the danger to be apprehended from the water-supply has become so widespread, however, that domestic filters intended to be used by the individual householder have come into general use.

These are of numerous varieties and employ many different substances as the filtering medium, such as charcoal, sand, mineral wool, unglazed clay or porcelain, and so forth. These may appear to be useful, owing to their ability to remove a certain amount of coloring matter and floating materials, but as usually employed they fall far short of the necessary degree of efficiency, and may even be directly a source of added danger apart from the false sense of security they inspire.

Unless such filters are very frequently taken apart and thoroughly cleaned, bacteria are apt to pass through freely, and even to multiply in the filter itself, so that number of germs in the water that is drawn off may actually be increased instead of diminished.

There is but one safe way for the consumer to deal with a doubtful water-supply. If enough suspicion attaches to the water to make the use of a filter seem desirable, the conditions are such that half-way measures are out of place, and only absolute sterilization can be considered. Every drop of such water used for table use should be thoroughly boiled. The first taste of water treated in this way is due to the fact that the dissolved air is expelled from it by the heat, but by placing it in bottles only three-quarters full and shaking well, enough air will be taken up to restore the palatability. The bottles may then be placed in the refrigerator to be cooled, for of course the ice is just as likely to be bad as the water, and there is no use in purifying the water if dirty ice is to be put into it.

YOUTH'S COMPANION.

"I am a literary man whose nervous energy is a great part of my stock in trade, and ordinarily I have little patience with breakfast foods and the extravagant claims made of them. But I cannot withhold my acknowledgment of the debt that I owe to Grape-Nuts food.

"I discovered long ago that the very bulkiness of the ordinary diet was not calculated to give one a clear head, the power of sustained, accurate thinking. I always felt heavy and sluggish in mind as well as body after eating the ordinary meal, which diverted the blood from the brain to the digestive apparatus.

"I tried foods easy of digestion, but found them usually deficient in nutrition. I experimented with many breakfast foods and they, too, proved unsatisfactory, till I reached Grape-Nuts. And then the problem was solved.

"Grape-Nuts agreed with me perfectly from the beginning, satisfying my hunger and supplying the nutriment that so many other prepared foods lack.

"I had not been using it very long before I found that I was turning out an unusual quantity and quality of work. Continued use has demonstrated to my entire satisfaction that Grape-Nuts food can supply the elements needed by the brain and nervous system of the hard working public writer." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in passages.

HEALTH HINTS.

Get plenty of sunlight. Nothing beautiful or sweet grows or ripens in the darkness.

Avoid excesses of all kinds. They injure the mind and body.

The long and beautiful and wholesome life is qualified by constant temperature.

Don't live to eat. Eat to live.

SUNLIGHT SOAP



Clothes washed by Sunlight Soap are cleaner and whiter than if washed in any other way.

Chemicals in soap may remove the dirt but always injure the fabric.

Sunlight Soap will not injure the most dainty lace or the hands that use it, because it is absolutely pure and contains no injurious chemicals.

Sunlight Soap should always be used as directed. No boiling or hard rubbing is necessary.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soap, but is best when used in the Sunlight way.

Equally good with hard or soft water.

\$5,000 REWARD will be paid to any person who proves that Sunlight Soap contains any injurious chemicals or any form of adulteration.

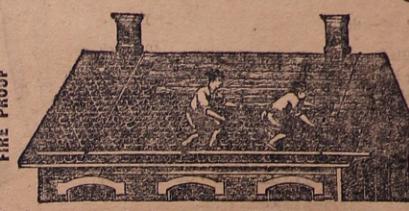
Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto

THE BEST OF PEOPLE
make mistakes unintentionally. But no one EVER MADE A MISTAKE
IN BUYING

Blue Ribbon
TEA

ONLY ONE BEST TEA. BLUE RIBBON.

Pedlar's 'Oshawa' STEEL Shingles



LOCKED ON ALL FOUR SIDES

Galarized or galvanized. Most durable and economical covering for Roofing or Siding for Residential, Houses, Barns, Elevators, Stables, Garages, Pergolas, etc. Easier to lay and will last longer than any other covering. Cheaper than wood shingles or slate. No experience necessary. A hammer and nips at the only tools required. It is weatherproof, high grade steel. Also Corrugated Iron, Painted or Galvanized in sheets 96 inches long. Also Elbows, Spikes, Tapes, Sh. Elbows, spikes, Tapes, Boxes, Siding and Ceilings in all grades. Thousands of buildings through the Dominion are covered with our Steel Metal Goods, making them

FIRE, WATER AND LIGHTNING PROOF
SEND IN YOUR ORDER OF 100 FEET (1000 FEET) AND WE WILL SEND YOU YOUR new or old building. The very best roofing and siding in the world. We supply the Trade, all sizes, Corrugated or Plain Round, Conductor Pipe, Tapes, Sh. Elbows, spikes, Tapes, Boxes, Siding and Ceilings in all grades. We are the largest concern of the kind under the British flag. Established 1861. Capital invested \$25,000.00.

Write To-day for Catalogue No. 14 R and Free Samples.
THE PEDLAR PEOPLE.
MONTREAL QUE. 707 Craig St. TORONTO ONT. 423 Bloor St. OTTAWA, ONT. 50 Yonge St. VANCOUVER, B.C. 615 Pender St. WRITE YOUR NEAREST OFFICE. HEAD OFFICE AND WORKS, OSHAWA, ONTARIO, CANADA.

LARGEST ARSENIC MINE.

What is said to be the largest arsenic mine in the world, turning out 70 tons a month, is situated in Floyd County, Virginia, seventeen miles from Christianburg, the nearest railway station.

Like Tearing the Heart Strings. It is not within the conception of man to measure my great sufferings from heart disease. For years I endured almost constant cutting and tearing pains about my heart, and many a time would have welcomed death. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the heart worked a veritable miracle. —Thos. Hicks, Perth, Ont., 59.

"The discord was something fierce," said Borem, in speaking of an amateur concert. "Why, the music was so loud that I actually could not hear myself talk." "How delightful!" exclaimed Miss Cutting.

It is Good for Man and Beast. Not only is Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil good for man, but it is good for the farmer and his animals. It will find its way to the farm and town, and will be very serviceable in the farm yard and on the cattle range, often saving the services of a veterinary surgeon. Injuries to stock and in cases of pain and pains it can be used with good effect.

Mrs. McDuff.—"This paper says that I am engaged in making counterfeit money?" Prisoner.—"Yes, your worship. You see, the supply of the genuine article is so very short."

One Short Puff Clears the Head. Does your head ache? Have you pains over your eyes? Is the breath offensive? These are certain symptoms of Catarrh. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will cure most stubborn cases in a marvelously short time. If you've had Catarrh a week it's a sure cure. If it's of fifty years' standing it's just as effective. 50 cents.—57

"Is there anything you don't need that I might take?" asked the rag-and-bone man, watching Jones throwing rubbish into the dust-bin.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will cure most stubborn cases in a marvelously short time. If you've had Catarrh a week it's a sure cure. If it's of fifty years' standing it's just as effective. 50 cents.—57

"One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Eater will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle and see if it does not please you.

Young Husband (to wife).—"Did I telegraph to you not to bring your mother with you?" Young Wife.—"I know. That's what she wants to see you about. She read the telegram."

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

First Actor.—Many a time my poor old father implored me not to become an actor." Second Actor.—"Don't worry, old man—you didn't."

When in town, buy "The D & L" Menthyl Plaster. Try it for neuralgic or rheumatic pains. It is the best and simplest thing and will only cost 25c.

A successful man is the one who is able to persuade others to accept him at his own valuation.

They Wake the Torpid Energies.—Men who are not properly exercised often feel listless, and are very soon shown fault in their health.

"It is the same with the digestive organs. Unregulated from time to time they are liable to become torpid, and in this the whole system suffers. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills were made to meet such cases. They restore to the full the flagging faculties, and bring into order all parts of the mechanism.

NATURE'S FIRST LAW.

"If you please," announced the grinning little person, who had just tapped at the door, "mother wants to know if you will kindly lend her your preserving-kettle?"

"Well," said the lady of the house dubiously, "I would do so with pleasure, but the last time I offered to lend her the preserving-kettle she refused it, saying, 'I don't want to trouble you, but I have no use for it.'"

A look of extreme hauteur passed over the maiden's countenance.

"Very well," she said. "There's no need to be nasty about it. The old thing was full of holes when we borrowed it, and mother wouldn't have troubled to ask you again, only we'd see you bringing home a new one."

Success in Life is dependent upon good health.

"You are out of sorts, ill or feeble, like 'Pero'vino.' It's the best tonic. \$1 bottle. All medicine dealers.

Gregson (in alarm).—"Great Scott! I've left my purse under my pillow." Fisher.—"Oh, well, your servant is honest, isn't she?" Gregson.—"That's just it—she'll take it to my wife."

Faith

You cannot be expected to have faith in Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, as a cure for Colds, Coughs and all diseases of the air passages, if you have not tried it. We have faith in it, and we guarantee it. If it doesn't cure you it costs you nothing. If it does it costs you 25c.

That's fair. That's all day.

Shiloh has cured many thousands of those who have tried other cures, and we do not hesitate to say that it will cure any Cold, Cough, Throat or Lung trouble. If we did not believe this we would not guarantee it. Shiloh has an unbroken record of success for thirty years. It has stood every possible test without failure. Further

Proof

is found in the many testimonials of those who have tried Shiloh and been cured. Mrs. Archie Taylor, Asaph, Pa., writes:

"I bought a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure and found it very beneficial. I have children, and they have terrible fits of coughing every night. I could not get either for no better, and one evening my husband bought a bottle of Shiloh. We gave it to the children, and they went to bed and slept all night. It cured them completely. I shall always keep it in the house."

SHILOH

25c. with guarantee wherever medicine is sold.

ISSUE NO. 50-55.

Skates! Skates!

Ladies' Hockeys

FULL NICKLE PLATED.	
Plain Blades,	\$1.75 pr.
Flange	\$2.25
Spring, Nickel Plat.	\$1.25
" Plain	.50

Gents' Hockeys

FULL NICKLE PLATED.	
Blued Top,	\$1.25 pr.
With puck stop,	1.75 "
"	\$2.00, \$2.25.
Spring, plain,	.50c. pr.

Hockey Pucks.

Boys' 15c. Regulation 25c.

Hockey Sticks.

Second Growth Yellow Birch, "Mic-Mac" Pattern.	
Plain Blade,	40c. each.
Lifting Blade,	50c. "
Grooved Blade,	50c. "
Goal Sticks,	60c. "

HENRY WARREN & SON,
HARDWARE.

Christmas Novelties at the POPULAR SHOE STORE.

SLIPPERS as a CHRISTMAS GIFT are highly appreciated.

FOR THE LADIES.

(Our First Thought Always.)

Ladies' Felt Juliets, in all the pretty shades.	75c. to \$1.00.
Fancy, Crocheted Bedroom Slippers,	25c. to \$1.25.
" Felt Slippers, all shades, from	
Fine Overshoes and Skating Boots,	
" Dongola Lace and Button Boots from \$1.25 to \$3.50.	

For the Girls and Children.

Girls' Fancy Felt Slippers, every shade.	Girls' Moccasins.
Juliets, in red, brown and black.	
Children's Felt Slippers and Fancy Carpet Slippers.	
Moccasins, fancy.	Children's Santa Claus Slippers.
" Fleeced Lined Boots.	

See our Infants' Delling Leggings.

FOR THE MEN.

Men's Fancy Opera Slippers.	Men's Fine Carpet Slippers.
" Fine Overshoes.	" Felt Slippers.

Men's and Ladies' Patent Colt Boots from \$3.00 to \$5.00.

Give us a call when doing your Xmas Shopping. Have a look at our Window Display.

No trouble to show goods at

GEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

THE SOUL OF THE KITCHEN A SOUVENIR RANGE

A happy kitchen means often a happy home. All kitchens are happy when the SOUVENIR RANGE is used of simple construction and handsome appearance.

SAVES TIME, TROUBLE, AND COAL BILLS.

The Gurney, Tilden Company
Manufacturers Limited
Hamilton, Winnipeg, Toronto, Vancouver, Montreal
Our personal guarantee as well as that of the makers goes with every stove.
We have Souvenir Ranges on view.

L. MEIKLEJOHN, Stirling, Ont.

Tenders for Wood.

Tenders will be received by the Secretary of Stirling School Board for 40 cords of wood, green, hard, body Maple Wood, sawed 4 feet in length, to be delivered at the schools during the winter.

Also quote price for 2 feet long. Tenders will be opened on or before Jan. 2nd, 1907.

G. G. THRASHER,
Secretary.

NOTICE

To the Ratepayers of the
Township of Rawdon.

I, the undersigned Collector, have made arrangements with Mr. Lindsay Meiklejohn to take in all taxes that will be paid to him; and have given no authority to the St. Lawrence Bank to take in any taxes for me. I will be in Stirling the last Saturday in November and every Saturday in December.

JOHN BAILEY,
Collector.

Wood For Sale.

Hard Wood, dry: Soft Wood, dry; Slab Wood, dry. By the cord or car load at C. P. R. Junction. Also, cedar fence rails. Address

W. H. HUBBELL,
or B. R. WRIGHT, Stirling. Marmora

MARBLE WORKS

We wish to notify the public that we have removed our shop which was situated on Front St., west, to the south part of Mr. S. Wright's blacksmith shop, on Mill St., near the upper bridge. All previous arrangements of any description would be well to give us a call before placing their order.

MOORE & CAMPBELL.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO JAN. 1, 1907, \$1.00



CARE OF THE HAIR.

Scalp Should Be Cleaned Carefully and a Soft Brush Used.

Dr. George W. Spencer, writing in the American Physician on the care of the hair and scalp, says:

"Boys and men think they have to have their scalps and hair scrubbed with soap and water and then dried by violently rubbing with a rough towel or submitted to a most wonderfully beneficial preparation, called a shampoo, which leaves the scalp in a tender and congested condition favorable for infection and sensitive atmospheric changes.

"The cleaning of the scalp should be very carefully and tenderly performed, using warm water with a mild soap, rubbing in gently and with the ends of the fingers, then rinsing with tepid water and drying by gently pressing the hair and scalp with a very dry towel, continuing until thoroughly dry, or, better still, dry it by fanning. If any application is necessary to bring hair thus dried into shape, dampen with a bichloride of mercury solution of one two-thousandths.

"Ordinarily this thorough cleaning need not be done oftener than once a week, and in the interim the hair needs only to be brushed with a soft brush without allowing the brush to scratch the scalp.

"The stiff brush, and especially that most injurious of all brushes, the military brush, which is frequently used for months several times daily until it becomes filled with dirt, can only be of great injury to the scalp because of the vigorous scratching as well as breaking the hair."

ANGRY AT THE MOON.

Untaught Deaf Mutes Resent Its Approach Attitude Toward Them.

The moon appears to be the center of every untaught deaf mute's cosmogony. With only one exception that I have been able to find, untaught deaf mutes all resent the moon's apparent supervisory attitude toward them.

"When I went to my bedroom the moon shined in and laughed at me. I didn't like it. I shook my fist at the moon."

"When I went to walk the moon chased me. I hated the moon. I made faces at the moon."

As a stimulant to undesirable emotions, the moon must exert considerable influence upon the moral life of the uneducated deaf. One little boy obeyed the impulse it is human to feel when persistently nagged. He tried to kill the nagger.

"The moon went wherever I did. I hated the moon, and I was afraid of it. My mother and I went to call on Mrs. Smith across the Potomac river. I was afraid of the moonbeams on the water. I said in signs that I was afraid to cross the bridge. My mother covered my eyes with her handkerchief so I could not see the moonbeams on the water. She held my hand tight. I asked Emma Smith to let me take John's gun. She put cap and powder on the gun. I shot at the moon. The gun made fire and smoke. The moon went behind clouds. I thought I had killed the wicked moon. I was very glad that the moon was dead."—Sarah Harvey Porter in Reader.

Two Freaks of Nature.

Two contrasting freaks of nature are the Island of Fire and the Lake of Snow. The Island of Fire is called the Home of Hot Devils. It is situated in the midst of a large lake of boiling mud in the island of Java. The steam and gases which arise from the sticky mud form themselves into bubbles attaining the diameter of five or six feet and sailing high up in the air like balloons, carried hither and thither by the wind and finally exploding with a loud crash.

The biggest snow lake is seen from the summit of Hisspar pass, in the Karakoram range. It is more than 300 square miles in area. In Switzerland the sea of ice might better be called the sea of snow, as the surface is broken up by solar heat, which makes a minute discurr in the ice, giving it the appearance of snow.

Catching Pheasants.

There are more ways of catching birds than by putting salt on their tails. One of the oddest and at the same time most successful is the use of a lime smeared paper bag used for capturing pheasants. The slender, conical shaped bag is fastened to a twig after the coating of lime has been put on the inside and a few peas are dropped in for bait. Attracted by the peas, Mr. Pheasant thrusts his head into the mouth of the trap, and presto, he cannot withdraw it, so must walk around thus decorated until finally he drops dead from suffocation.

Slow Progress.

"Yes, indeed," said young Kallow, "I'm raising a mustache; been nursing it for a month. Never raised one before, y' know, and I'm rather curious about what color it will be when it's full grown."

"Well," replied Miss Peppery, "I think that rate it will probably be gray."

Cling an Exception.

"Art," said the moralizer, "can never successfully imitate nature."

"Oh, I don't know," rejoined the moralizer. "How about artificial ice?"

Uncomplimentary.

"Ah, Miss Ethel, I can read your most thoughts, y' know."

"Oh, Mr. Chumpleigh, then please don't get insulted!"

Not Selfish.

He—Do you believe in every man for himself? She—Oh, no! I believe in every man for some woman.

J. BOLDRICK & SON

To All who Expect to Buy Furs this Winter

GREETING.

With a very pardonable pride may Stirling feel pleased with her places of business and the stocks in them just now, and none more attractive than the Bank Block Fur Store of Jas. Boldrick & Son. The artistic beauty of the display of Furs is very fine and suggestive of cold weather, and draws lots of visitors of every class. Mr. Boldrick, Sr. gives it his whole attention, after an experience of 25 years in the Fur Business. Over \$3,000 worth of Fine Furs for your inspection, to which all are welcome.

The Persian Lamb Coats are the brightest and best class, with Girdle which adds much to their looks in style and fit. We have loads of Men's Fur and Fur Lined Coats and all others.

We bought to-day a traveller's samples of large sized ALASKA SABLE MUFFS, the best, and they are now in stock.

We desire your Fur Trade and we invite you to visit our store and see our stock. We are doing the Fur Trade here all right with our large stock to select from, and we mean to keep it attractive all winter.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

The institutions of the National Sanitarium Association, including the Muskoka Cottage Sanatorium and the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives, are under the distinguished patronage of His Excellency Earl Grey, Governor-General of Canada, and Countess Grey.

Readers of this announcement will be glad to know that there has been an encouraging response to our request for help for the

Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives



Since this institution was opened, a little more than three years ago, 560 patients have been cared for. Over 2,000 patients have been treated in our two Muskoka homes within the past seven years.

Not a single applicant has ever been refused admission to the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives because of his or her poverty.

Our plea for help is that the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives cares for patients that all other hospitals refuse. If the needed money is forthcoming, this dread disease might be stamped out.

—DR. T. G. RODDICK, an eminent physician of Montreal, ex-president of the Canadian Medical Association, and ex-president of the British Medical Association, stated at a meeting of the Montreal League for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, his firm belief that in twenty-five years, provided proper means are adopted, a case of consumption would be a curiosity.

Within the month the accommodation has been increased by twenty-five beds, adding to the burdens of maintenance, but in the faith that a generous public will come to the aid of the trustees.

Contributions may be sent to Sir Wm. R. MEREDITH, Kt., Osgoode Hall, Toronto, or W. J. GAGE, Esq., 54 Front St. W.

Chatterton Chips
The annual meeting of the Eclipse cheese factory was held last Friday, when the only change in the board was the resignation of J. A. Bird and electing of Chas. Vanderwater in his place. The stockholders got \$26.50 per standard.

As some of the neighbors were passing Geo. Palmer's place about 11 o'clock on Saturday night they noticed that his house was on fire. Quickly getting them to succeed in putting out the fire before much damage was done. A few minutes longer and the house would have been past saving, and Geo. would probably have been burned to death, as he was in a heavy sleep. He had been to Belleville that day helping his neighbors cash their checks, and got mixed up with the John Ballaycorn family, which probably made him less careful than usual.

The festive season is at hand. Get down in your pocket or crawl into a chair.

John Lancaster seems to be recovering from his operation as fast as can be expected, and may be home for Xmas yet.

Merry Xmas and Happy New Year. Our first sleighing.

A call solicited.

W. J. GRAHAM,
Stirling Foundry.

HARDWARE!

Now is the time for settling up accounts. I respectfully ask all who are indebted to me by either note or account to call and settle. I give one year's credit only.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

This Appeal Is To You!

THE HOSPITAL FOR SICK CHILDREN

For it Cares for Every Sick Child in Ontario whose Parents Cannot Afford to Pay For Treatment.

The Hospital for Sick Children, College street, Toronto, appeals to fathers and mothers of Ontario for funds to maintain the thousand sick children that it nurses within its walls every year.

The Hospital is not a local institution—but Provincial. The sick child from any place in Ontario who can't afford to pay has the same privileges as the child living in Toronto and is treated free.

The Hospital had last year in its beds and costs \$91 per patient. Of these were from 1417 places took little ones a day in the Hospital.

Since its foundation the Hospital has treated 11,262 children. About 8,000 of these were unable to pay and were treated free.

Your money can put golden hinges on the door of the Hospital's mercy. Everybody's dollar may be the Friend in Need to Somebody's child.

Your dollar may be a door of hope to Somebody's child. The Hospital pays out dividends of health and happiness to suffering childhood on every dollar that is paid by friend of little children.

If you know of any child in your neighborhood who is sick or crippled or has club foot send the parent's name to the Hospital.

See what can be done for club-foot children. There were 38 like cases last year and hundreds in 30 years.

CUTTERS.
Just received a fine lot of up-to-date Cutters. Come early and make your choice while the stock is complete.

I have a full line of Farm Implements, Raymond Sewing Machines, DE LAVAL Cream Separators. Beware of those Cheap John Separators. Buy a DE LAVAL and you will get the best.

The CONVALESCENTS SWINGING DUMB BELLS. If you know of any child in your neighborhood who is sick or crippled or has club foot send the parent's name to the Hospital.

Please send contributions to J. Robertson, Chairman, or to Douglas Davidson, Sec. Treas., of the Hospital for Sick Children, College Street, Toronto.

BEFORE AFTER

REPOSE

REPOSE

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1905.

Vol. XXVII, No. 15.

The Store of Quality.

Christmas Buying IS ALWAYS

A Hard Question to Solve,

but if you will give us a chance we'll try to make it easy. No better place for Gentlemen's Christmas Presents in the County than at FRED. WARD'S, and no longer stocks from which to make a selection. It would fill this whole paper if we could only quote you all the nice and useful things we have that would gladden the hearts of husbands, sons, brothers or —

Smoking Jackets,
Fur Lined Gloves,
Fur Lined Mitts,
Wool Lined Gloves,
Wool Lined Mitts,
Fur Gauntlets,
Fancy Suspenders,
Black Satin Scarfs,
Black Silk Scarfs,
Silk Mufflers, white, colored or figured,
Cuff Buttons and Links,
Fancy Knitted Vests.

We are Headquarters for
FINE NECKWEAR.
Our selection for Christmas is finer and larger than ever. Every conceivable style, color and quality, 15c. to 75c.

Fine Shirts and Collars,
Colored Shirts,
Fine Underwear,
Silk Handkerchiefs,
Pure Irish Linen and Pure
Irish Lawn Handkerchiefs
Fancy Hosiery.

We cannot quote you prices on all the above, but one thing we guarantee is, that we have ONE PRICE FOR ALL, and that as low as any for the quality. We don't ask you \$5.00 and expect to take \$3.

FOR THE LADIES.

We have a fine selection of the Best Furs, and they are what we represent them to be. Ruffs, Caperines, Muffs, Jackets, Stoles, Caps, Gauntlets, Gloves and Mitts.

Silk, Linen and Fancy HANDKERCHIEFS. PURSES.

FANCY PERFUMES, in fancy cases or by the ounce, and many other useful as well as ornamental presents.

CLOTHING.

Our stock of Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing is made up of the WARD BRAND—the best on Earth—manufactured especially for our trade. See our line of High Grade Overcoats at

FRED. T. WARD,
THE PEOPLE'S CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

The Store of Satisfaction

Fall Bargains.

LADIES' and CHILDREN'S COATS—A lot we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

HEAVY COATINGS—all colors and prices. First-class pattern free with every coat sold.

In DRESS GOODS we have a fine up-to-date assortment in all the newest shades. Tweeds, in all colors, 50c. and 75c. yd.

Our assortment of Ladies', Men's and Children's Underwear is complete in every line.

Ladies' Vests, 18, 25, 30, 45c. to \$1.10 ea. See our specials at 25 and 30c. Children's Vests from 10c. up.

Heavy Wool Hose, 15, 20, 25, 30c. to 50c.

Men's Heavy Wool Socks, 12½, 20, 25c. and 40c.

Ladies' and Men's Mocha Gloves, in tan and black, \$1.00.

Ladies' White Kid Gloves, washable, 75c.

A lot of Silk cheap, for fancy work.

3 lbs. Mixed Cake for 25c. 20 lbs. Granulated Sugar for \$1.00.

3 lbs. Soda Biscuit for 25c. 22 lbs. Light Brown Sugar, \$1.00.

Extra fine Jam—peach, plum, black currant, strawberry, etc., 10c. Imp. pint bottle.

C. F. STICKLE.

Highest price paid for all produce.

Lowest Expense Ratio.

The Government Blue Book, just published, shows that

The Mutual Life Assurance Co. OF CANADA

had for 1904 the **Lowest Expense Rate** of any Canadian Life Company, the ratio of "general expenses" to "income" being only **17.4 per cent.**, while the **average** of all the Canadian Life Companies for that year is **25.47 per cent.**

S. BURROWS.

Agents wanted. General Agent, BELLEVILLE

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY 1st, 1907, FOR \$1.00.

Local Option in Rawdon.

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

DEAR SIR,—Kindly permit me through the columns of your paper to address the electors of the township of Rawdon in reference to the vote to be taken re the question of local option, and very much oblige.

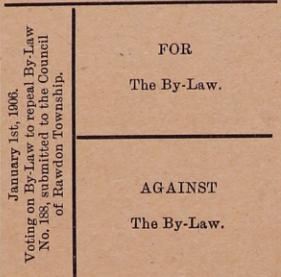
Yours truly,

JAMES SCOTT,
Pres. Rawdon Temperance Ass'n.

To THE ELECTORS OF THE TOWNSHIP OF RAWDON.

GENTLEMEN.—As the liquor party in the township of Rawdon have determined once more to test the moral principles of the ratepayers of this township on the line of Temperance, by introducing a by-law to repeal the Local Option By-law which is now in force in the township of Rawdon, and as said by-law has already received its second reading it therefore awaits the decision of the electors as to whether it will be allowed to pass and to come into effect or not. If the majority of ballots cast are marked AGAINST this by-law, then it will be defeated, and the local option law will continue in force for a term of three years longer. If not defeated, then the local option law will be set aside on and after the first day of May next, and the demoralizing business of liquor selling in the township will be clothed with respectability and receive the sanction, and of course the protection, of law. And whether we will or no the battle is upon us, and will be fought out at the polls on the first day of January, 1906. Therefore we crave your kind indulgence while we endeavor to place before you the situation, in order that this important question may be decided in the most intelligent manner.

Below is the form of the ballot to be used on the occasion:



From the above it will be seen that temperance voters will mark their ballots in the lower space, and vice versa. Therefore let every voter ponder well his privilege and his responsibility in that respect. For

"No jest is this, one cast amiss
May blast the hope of freedom's
years."

We have it from reliable sources that not less than one hundred municipalities of this Province are now marshalling their forces to fight side by side with us for the prohibition of the liquor traffic within their respective borders. And to our mind there is something tremendously significant in the fact that our first act, and the first act of so many others in the New Year, will unavoidably be to decide in reference to a great moral question; to declare ourselves either for or against a monster aggressive evil. An evil that blasts all that is great and blights all that is good in humanity; that betrays the man of honor into infamy, and the man of weakness into sin; that destroys the tenderest ties of social life, and which, like the terrible simoom from the desert, may always be traced by the death and desolation which ever abound in its track. It has been truly said it would require a quill plucked from the wing of the destroying angel and dipped in blood, to describe the deadly work of the drink traffic.

It will be remembered that in January, 1898, the township of Rawdon first grappled with this terrible evil, and with a view of banishing it from within her fair borders, passed the Local Option By-law by a majority of 186 votes. Four years afterwards the liquor party brought on a repealing by-law, with a view to setting aside the local option law. On this occasion the young men of the township, farmers' sons, were permitted to vote, and right nobly did they acquit themselves, for the repealing by-law was defeated by a majority of 239 votes. Surely such overwhelming majorities as these should convince the most incredulous of the strong temperance sentiment existing in the town-

ship then could possibly be assigned for again thrusting a repealing by-law in the face of our people. We might well enquire what harm or evil is chargeable against the local option law that it should be repealed? One thing is certain, it has not made paupers, as the drink traffic invariably does, to be sheltered, clothed, and fed at the expense of the public treasury. The records of the township show this, for when the local option law first came into force the township of Rawdon was paying annually a sum of \$800. In some years the amount nearly reached \$400 for charitable purposes, while in 1904, the last year for which we have the accounts fully closed up, the total amount paid for charity was \$116.50.

Again, local option cannot be charged with being in debt to the township treasury. The records show that up to Dec. 31st, 1904, there has been paid into the township treasury fines for violations of the local option law to the amount of \$459.97. This far exceeds all amounts that have ever been drawn therefrom for the purpose of enforcing the observance of the law. Beside this there was also \$175 more of fines which were imposed and never collected, and these were also for violations of the same law.

Failing to find anything in the township records that appears to the disadvantage of the local option law we proceed to weigh a few of those statements which are being peddled about among the people. Here we find, "More liquor is being sold under local option law than is sold in the same time under license." Then why such strenuous and repeated efforts to repeal the local option law by those who wish to carry on the business of liquor selling? And why did those same men appeal to the Council and get their assessment reduced, urging as their plea that the local option law was seriously hindering their business? The reason is clear to every one, and requires no explanation.

Again, if more liquor is being sold under local option law than under license, who are the men that drink it? Can those in the business point out any new drunkards which they have made under the local option law? We are creditably informed that this cannot be done. Then the statement cannot be sustained. For it will not soon be forgotten how that under license men drank without restraint. Yes, they drank, and blasphemed, and fought like demons, until pools of human blood, and fragments of human flesh, polluted the streets of our fair township in the vicinity of our licensed hotels. We are still further assured by reliable men that although the local option law has not at all times been observed as it should have been, yet the open public drinking and disgraceful scenes of former days are no more enacted in this township.

It is said that "by retaining the local option law we lose the license." To this we reply: When men enter into partnership looking for profits they must expect to assume responsibility. The income from license at the time when the township of Rawdon dissolved partnership with the rum-seller and washed her hands from the iniquitous business, amounted to less than fifteen cents for each 100 acres of the area of the township. And the responsibility was, and still is, "Woe to him that buildeth a town with blood, and establisheth a city by iniquity." "Woe to him that giveth his neighbor drink, that putteth thy bottle to him and maketh him drunken." Hab. 2: 12, 15. Will the electors of Rawdon accept such terms as these, for our moment suffer such conditions to be fastened down upon them? We venture the assertion that they never will. If not, then we must arise in all the strength of our moral manhood, and work and vote AGAINST this repealing by-law.

But those would-be vendors of strong drink assure us that "If the repealing by-law is allowed to pass there will be only one license granted in the township, and that will be at the C. P. R. Jct., where hotel accommodation is needed by the travelling public." To this we reply: The local option law does not bar any man from the privilege of a quill plucked from the wing of the destroying angel and dipped in blood, to describe the deadly work of the drink traffic.

(Continued on fourth page)

In Praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.
There is no other medicine manufactured that has received so much praise and so many expressions of gratitude as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is effective, and prompt relief follows its use. Grateful patients everywhere do not hesitate to testify to its merits for the benefit of others. It is a certain cure for croup, and will prevent the attack if given at the first appearance of the disease. It is especially adapted to children as it is pleasant to take and contains nothing injurious. Mr. A. Humphreys, a well known dentist and a friend of Mr. E. Lock of Alice, Cape Colony, South Africa, says: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to ward off croup and colds in my family. I found it to be very satisfactory and it gives me pleasure to recommend it." For sale by all druggists.

Are You Sending Money Away?
For Small Amounts Use a
SOVEREIGN BANK
MONEY ORDER

Payable anywhere. No Blanks to fill out. Receipts given to purchasers. Issued at the following rates.

\$5 and under - 3c. Over \$10 and up to \$30 - 10c.
Over 5 and up to \$10 - 6c. " 30 " " 50 - 15c.
Over \$50 Drafts issued at best rates.

Remittances made to all points by **Cable or Telegraphic Transfer.** Bills of Exchange sold on all Foreign Countries.

Sterling Hall.



THERE IS STILL TIME TO BUY A

BISELL'S

Cyclo Carpet Sweeper.

It's one of the most acceptable gifts to offer the Housekeeper. We sell them at \$2.50 to \$4.

GREETINGS.

May the shadows of the present year disappear in the brightness of your Christmas morning, and may your gifts of good will return to you in prosperity for the coming year.

Sincerely,

W. R. MATHER.

Foxboro Notes

Miss Armenia Rosebush is visiting friends in Stirling. Mrs. Matilda Homan, an aged lady of our village, is in very failing health. Mr. T. S. Demarest, of Toronto, is spending his winter in our midst.

The anniversary services in connection with the Methodist church were very successful from a financial standpoint. The amount of money needed and asked for was \$100, and the thank offering amounted to \$120. The Rev. Mr. Wilson, of Bridge St. church, preached in the morning a splendid and stirring sermon. A strong feeling pervaded the meeting, and many determined to go home and be more persevering and were greatly encouraged in the battle of life. Rev. Mr. Thompson, pastor of the church, officiated in the evening in the absence of Dr. Dyer of Albert College.

On account of the funeral of the late Mrs. Jose of Holloway, there were no services in the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning. Rev. Mr. Smith officiated in the evening. A large number attended the funeral and great sympathy is felt for the bereaved ones.

The conference in connection with the South Hastings S. S. Association held in the Methodist church, Thursday Dec. 14, was of great spiritual benefit, and was enjoyed by all who attended. There was a large crowd present from the Presbyterian and Methodist denominations, from all over South Hastings.

Those taking part in the conference were: Rev. Mr. Smith, Rev. Mr. Crookshanks, Rev. D. O. McArthur, Rev. Mr. Buckler, Rev. Geo. Brown, Rev. Mr. Williams, Rev. Mr. McConnell, Rev. Mr. Steele, Rev. Mr. Thompson, Mr. Isaac Eaton, Mr. W. W. Chown, and Mr. H. K. Daney. Many others also took part in the discussions. The subject dwelt on most particularly was "What can we look for a revival?" All who attended the three sessions of this conference felt that a great work had been started, if only carried out.

The Woman's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. Jno. Gowell on the afternoon of Dec. 28. Subject for discussion "Christmas menu, and how I prepared it," by Miss Z. Denyes. The demonstration at the last meeting, "setting and serving the dinner table," by Miss Lottie Ashley was specially good.

The Farmer's Institute held on Wednesday afternoon and evening, Dec. 18, was well attended and great interest manifested.

Now last but by no means least in this list is the smallpox in our village. It has broken out in two families, in the home of Mr. Ed. Battrell and Mr. Embury. Irvine. Dr. D. W. Faulkner, Medical health officer has it well under control and hopes to prevent the spread of the disease. He has closed the school and churches, consequently there will be no Christmas tree and no lecture for the present.

Holloway

The annual meeting of the Holloway cheese factory was held on the 8th inst. The price paid per standard was \$26.25. Two new directors were elected, and Mr. W. H. Faulkner was chosen president of the factory.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Elizabeth Jose took place on Sunday morning, Rev. Mr. Smith officiating. The service was conducted in a simple and quiet manner, and the body was interred in the Zion's Hill cemetery. Deceased was the victim of a stroke, and lived some two days after. She was 82 years of age and very active until the illness. Messrs. Geo. Jose and family and Chas. and family of Madoc, and Stephen and wife of Newcastle, were at home at the time of their mother's death.

Miss Colling, of Belleville, spent a few days last week with Miss Jessie Jose.

Mr. Hiriam McMullen of Chicago is home on a visit to relatives and friends.

Spring Brook.

Mr. A. G. Shortt, while walking on the street on Monday last, was taken with a dizzy spell and fell. He felt ill for a few hours, but was around next morning.

Strange that the temperance house has to stand a trial for what it dispenses.

Walter Potts moved to Trenton this week to try farming.

The Sabbath School will hold their Xmas entertainment on Friday evening in the I. O. O. F. hall. Admission, 25c., 15c., and 10c.

Was the young man for sale last Sunday, or was it only a Montreal firm that was being advertised? We did not see the price.

Mrs. P. Welch, as representative of the district of North Hastings, attended the Women's Institute Convention held at Guelph, also the winter fair, where fat stock and poultry were in abundance. On her way home she visited at the Glen Hodson farm, one of the most beautiful places in the Province. There is where you'll see 30 cows which give 10 gallons of cream per day, 125 purebred pigs of the bacon type, and poultry of the best breeds, all under the able management of Mr. Lorne Foster.

Elizabeth Simpson is recovering after a long illness.

Mrs. Sam. Forrestell, as delegate attended the Guelph Convention, and the winter fair held there last week.

Mr. Douglas McConnell, of Madoc, has been engaged for the senior room of the Spring Brook School.

There are rumors of a wedding on Christmas day.

10,000 BUSHELS

OF

Grain Wanted

consisting of Barley, Buckwheat and Oats, for which we will pay the highest market price delivered at our store and Mr. L. Descent's Mill.

We have now en route from Manitoba to Stirling 3 more cars of the Best Flour on Earth. We do not handle any other grades, while the other flours do that, and in considering the fact that our flour is well under control and hopes to prevent the spread of the disease. He has closed the school and churches, consequently there will be no Christmas tree and no lecture for the present.

Will from this time forward do an exchange business. Bring your wheat and get good flour for it. Life is too short to spend your time eating that poor stuff. Come to our store and get the best.—wd

R. P. COULTER.

P. S.—We are in Stirling to stay and solicit your patronage at the People's Feed Store.

Wedding Invitations

NEATLY PRINTED IN THE

BEST STYLE AT THE

NEWS-ARGUS OFFICE.

If Given a Trial "SALADA"

Ceylon Natural GREEN Tea will prove its superiority over all Japan Teas.

Lead Packets only — 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. By all Grocers.

HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

THE HEIR OF SANTLEIGH

OR THE STEWARD'S SON

CHAPTER XXVI.—(Continued.)

"Yes," he said, standing before her in his statuesque attitude, with his hands clasped behind his back. "All are well, and everything is going on all right. One of your ponies was a little off color the other day, but I gave it a powder and it all right now. And I ventured to give directions to the gardener to plant a bed of those paupers you admired at Ferndale on the lawn beneath your window."

Norah tried to feel grateful, and failing, made her response warmer by consequence than it would have been if she had really felt it.

"This was very kind of you, to remember that I liked the flowers," she said.

"Yes, I remembered it," he said, quietly. "You will have some fine specimens, I hope. I sent to Scotland for some. If you will excuse me," went on, "I will find the earl. There are one or two things," he said.

But though he felt, rather than heard the whispered comments, Berton bore off the belle with a calm, impasive countenance.

He wrapped her in the fur and closed the windows, but remained outside the carriage. Not yet would he force himself upon her.

"It is such a lovely night that I am going to ask your permission to smoke a cigarette on the box," he said.

That night he had a dream. He dreamed that he was standing before the altar with Norah, that the clergyman was drowsing the marriage service, and that he, Guildford Berton, was just taking the hand of his lovely bride, when the shadowy form of Becca South floated between them, and that it was her cold—and dead!—hand which clasped his fingers!

CHAPTER XXVII.

Guildford Berton was far too clever to force himself upon Norah at the ball, and he adopted the same tactics in Park Lane. They met at meals, and he worked hard to amuse and entertain her. He had always some story, some pleasant jest or topic for conversation; and although he did not force his presence upon her, he endeavored to make himself indispensable to her.

Lady Ferndale had suggested that Norah should take to riding, but as yet Norah had been too listless about everything to fall in with the suggestion. If she could have had Cyril to ride with, it would have been a different matter. But Guildford Berton, without saying anything to worry her, went out and chose a quiet horse for her, and then told the earl what he had done.

"The Park is quiet now," he said, "and I know a capital riding master. As Lady Ferndale says, it will do Lady Norah more good than anything else."

"Very kind, very thoughtful of

SAVED MY LIFE

—That's what a prominent druggist said of Scott's Emulsion a short time ago. As a rule we don't use or refer to testimonials in addressing the public, but the above remark and similar expressions are made so often in connection with Scott's Emulsion that they are worthy of occasional note. From infancy to old age Scott's Emulsion offers a reliable means of remedying improper and weak development, restoring lost flesh and vitality, and repairing waste. The action of Scott's Emulsion is no more of a secret than the composition of the Emulsion itself. What it does it does through nourishment—the kind of nourishment that cannot be obtained in ordinary food. No system is too weak or delicate to retain Scott's Emulsion and gather good from it.

And presently he had his reward. In the middle of the small hours the earl came up to him.

"I thought to himself, 'but I shall soon be the husband of Lady Norah, and an earl's son-in-law, and then there will be no need to ask,' and he encouraged himself with this while he looked on at Norah surrounded by her 'throng of courtiers,' as the Morning Post had it.

He did not dance. He did not ask Norah for even a square dance, though he would have been fully warranted in doing so. He knew instinctively that she disliked and distrusted him, and that he must, if he were to win her, restrain himself—restrain him to patience.

And presently he had his reward. In the middle of the small hours the earl came up to him.

"I thought to myself, 'but I am rather tired, Guildford,' he said, 'and I think I should like to go home; but I do not wish to interrupt Lady Norah's enjoyment. Will you be good enough to escort her when she is ready?'

He spoke as he would have done to a superior servant, but Berton was satisfied.

"Go by all means, my lord," he said. "Oh, yes; I will take care of Lady Norah."

So it happened that an hour later, when Norah was weary beyond words, of the music and the laughter and the worship of her adorers—through all of which she had been the bride of Cyril, married to Becca South—looked round for her father. Guildford Berton glided to her side.

"The earl has gone, Lady Norah," he said, "and has been good enough to consign you to my care. Won't you like to go now?"

Norah bit her lip, but she could show no open resentment. His tone of reverential respect made that impossible, and she put her hand upon his arm.

"Who the deuce is that pale-faced

you. But I am not over fond of riding masters; and it is, alas! some years since I rode."

"If Lady Norah will permit me, I will go with them," said Guildford Berton. "I shall be able to help her, perhaps."

At first Norah shook her head, and said that she did not care about it; but the earl made a point of it, and she got a habit, and the lessons continued.

She would infinitely preferred to have ridden with the master alone, but it seemed ungovernable, after all the trouble. Guildford Berton had taken, to object to his company, and so he rode with them; and it was really he, and not the master, who did the instructing.

"These men are mere machines," he said, as he rode beside her, keeping a careful eye upon the horse, and allowing himself to glance only now and then at the beautiful rider. "They have a method which they apply to all; it never varies, though the pupil may be as nervous as a reed in a gale of courage as you are, Lady Norah."

"I don't feel very courageous, but I don't think I shall fall off."

And, indeed, she had no such fears, and in a few times sat the animal as if she had been riding since childhood.

These morning rides undoubtedly did her good, and after a fashion she enjoyed them; though all the time she was conscious of a feeling that her enjoyment would have been greater if Guildford Berton had not been present.

As for him, the couple of hours he spent by her side were an intoxication and a delight, that soon wrought a change in him. His face lost something of its paleness, and all the haggardness, and his passion for Norah, growing upon this close companionship, assumed gigantic proportions.

But his ministrations did not end in getting her a horse and teaching her to ride.

Almost every hour of the day he found something he could do for her.

He had rendered himself indispensable to the earl at Santleigh, and he slipped into the life at Park Lane as easily as he had done at the Court.

It was he who suggested visits to the theaters or concerts, and he who got the tickets and secured the seats; and if the earl did not care to go, as was often the case, Guildford Berton was there to play escort to Norah and Lady Ferndale.

He was always satisfied to remain in the background, to sit behind Norah's chair, to hold her program or bouquet. He always got her opera cloak ready; his arm was always at her service.

"I wish I didn't dislike your Mr. Guildford Berton so much; or, rather, I wished I liked him better, Norah," said Lady Ferndale, one evening when Guildford Berton had been more than usually useful and unobtrusively attentive.

Norah gave a little start; she had been looking at the stage and watching the acting, but her thoughts were far away from the play, which was being admirably performed, and she replied, listlessly:

"Do you dislike him so much?"

"X-es, I'm afraid so. 'Pon my word I don't know why, for he has really vastly improved, and I'm constantly hearing from people that they consider him a remarkably nice man."

"Yes. But why do you call him 'my' Mr. Berton?"

Lady Ferndale looked at her half curiously and smiled.

"Well, my dear, he really seems to belong to you as much as if he were a collar with your name engraved upon it."

Norah's brows came together, and a look half impatient, half troubled passed over her face.

"He is staying with papa," she said quietly. "He is his friend more—rather than mine."

"He is a very useful friend, anyway," responded Lady Ferndale.

"Here he comes with our cloaks; and I'm sure he'll have the carriage close to the door, however great the crush may be. An extremely useful young man! We were just wondering how you contrived to manage things as you do, Mr. Berton," she said to him, as he entered the box, and announced, in quiet tones, that the carriage was waiting; and her tone was more gracious than it usually was when she addressed him.

He smiled and glanced at Norah, but her face was particularly cold and unresponsive, and he guessed that Lady Ferndale had been speaking of him."

"We never have to wait for anything when we have you to look after us. Now, I'll be bound you have briled or bullied the policeman to let our carriage get to the front."

"I don't like ladies hanging about in the lobbies," he said, gravely.

"They are always draughty. It would not do for you—or Lady Norah—to catch cold."

"Especially Lady Norah," said Lady Ferndale, archly, and smiling; but Norah looked colder and more unresponsive than before, and having put them into the carriage, he walked off to a club to which he belonged, and going to the smoking-room, sat himself down in a dim corner and reviewed the situation.

Was it time to strike yet? Did he dare to avow himself? His face grew hot and then cold as he pictured Norah's start of surprise, and perhaps contempt, and anger, and when he told her that he—loved her.

And the earl? What reception would he give the news?

It was late when he reached Park Lane, and he let himself in by his latch key, and entered the house quietly.

(To be Continued.)

POOR FELLOW!

"Say," complained the man, "nearly all the buttons are off this shirt of mine."

"Yes?" replied his indolent wife with a yawn. "It's supposed to be a negligee shirt, isn't it?"

"Well, if all the buttons were on, you see, it wouldn't be nearly so nice."



We will send you a sample free.
Be sure to this picture in the form of a label on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE
Chemists
Toronto, Ont.
50c. and \$1; all druggists.

50c and \$1; all druggists.

ON THE FARM.

GETTING POULTRY READY FOR MARKET.

DURING THE WINTER large quantities of poultry are sent to market by farmers and poultrymen in very poor condition and the price received is often below the cost of production, writes Mr. J. B. Lutes. It is easily within the producer's power to make a profit in most cases and it is simply a matter of knowing how and applying proper methods. During several years I have grown and bought up large quantities of poultry and have found the following method of raising, fattening and dressing to be very satisfactory. My main object is to get chickens that will dress from six to ten pounds. These weights can be secured by keeping large breeds, such as Brummies, Cochins and Orpingtons. These breeds are fairly good winter layers as well as good meat producers. From the time the chicks are hatched they are kept in good condition and grow constantly. As winter approaches, the grain ration, consisting mostly of corn, is increased. A hot corn mash is fed in the morning and all the grain the birds will eat at noon and at night. It takes about a month of this feeding to get the fowls in prime condition.

The large markets demand dry picked poultry, as it will keep much longer than scalded stock. Very few people understand how to kill a fowl so it can be dry picked. The bird's head is held in the left hand and a penknife drawn across the veins and arteries in the back of mouth and then the brain is pierced through the little groove in the upper bill. This produces instant death and the feathers are released and can be picked very readily. All but capons are picked entirely clean. When picking is over, the carcasses are put in cold water to remove the animal heat and to clean the skin. This makes the meat keep better and gives the poultry a more attractive appearance. It is usually better for three persons to work together in dressing poultry. One does the killing and picks the neck and breast, the others each work on a wing. The sooner the feathers are off, the better for the job of dressing. Pullets are always kept by themselves while fattening. Each bird is examined before killing, and if it is not in prime condition it is put with a lot to be dressed later.

A very common mistake made by farmers and poultrymen is to try to fatten chickens that have not reached maturity. It is useless to try to fatten chicks that are not old enough. Even birds of the same age do not fatten alike. There are always more or less that have to be culled to go over a second course of corn meal. Fatten the birds and thus secure the top prices in the market.

WINTERING IDLE HORSES.

Grain is always, or nearly always, more expensive relatively than fodder. But it would be better to feed some grain than to allow the horses to run down in flesh.

The kinds of grain will depend to some extent on what the farmer has.

But in feeding such grain, an excellent opportunity is furnished of putting into it wheat bran, ground flax or oilcake.

It is usually better for three persons to work together in dressing poultry.

In the season to prevent grass from covering the ground with a long sward until the birds are two months old, when they are fed like older stock.

Buff scrap and fine grit are always available.

Free range with plenty of green food is provided until the chicks are ready for winter quarters. They are always kept perfectly clean, dry and warm.

Only the best layers are used for breeding purposes. We are satisfied that the average has risen from the former rate of about 120 to perhaps a third more by these methods of selecting and managing.

BY WAY OF INDEMNITY.

Mr. Henpeck—There are only seven

teen articles in the treaty of peace between Japan and Russia—less than half the number my wife demands before she will make peace with me!

"If I should attempt to kiss you,"

said the young man, "would you scream for your mother?"

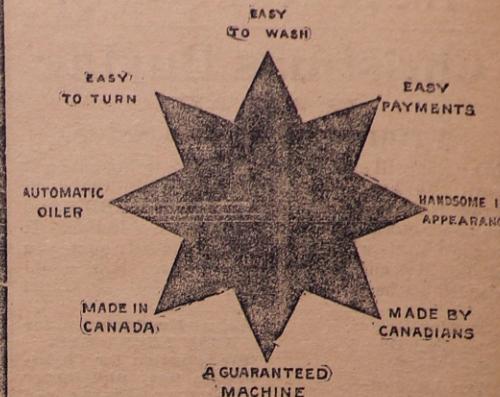
"I think I would," the fair thing admitted.

"But it wouldn't do me much good.

Mother is visiting fifteen miles out of the country."

And so the young man took courage.

UNEE DA CREAM SEPARATOR



MADE IN CANADA
MADE BY CANADIANS
A GUARANTEED MACHINE

MANUFACTURED BY
The National Manufacturing Co.
LIMITED

HEAD OFFICE AND FACTORIES
PEMBROKE, - ONT. WINNIPEG, MAN.
151 Bannatyne East.

DISTRIBUTING CENTRES:
St. John's, N.B., Sherbrooke, Que., London, Ont., Calgary, Alberta
New Westminster, B.C.

The shelter furnished by an open shed is ordinarily enough, even in a stormy and cold climate. Of course a shed that may be closed when necessary is better.

Such houses should if possible have a separate yard from cattle. They may injure cattle by kicking when they run together, but sometimes, as when one knows the temper of the horses, such informalling is not dangerous.

Usually it will also be found advantageous to give the horses access to a paddock or pasture. If it is sheltered by grove, windbreak or forest, so much the better. In mild latitudes abundant pastures will be greatly helpful. By abundant pastures is meant pastures that have not been grazed late enough in the season to prevent grass from covering the ground with a long sward before the arrival of winter.

WAY TO GET LAYERS.

With Buff, Barred and White Plymouth Rocks I think that one cockerel to eight to 12 pullets is ample for yards such as mine, 16x50 feet, writes Mr. G. S. Northrup. These proportions have always given satisfactory results in raising chicks. If they did not I would exchange till I got better ones.

For convenience, cleanliness, ease and rapidity in getting chicks and in order to have birds of uniform size in conveniently large flocks nothing will take the place of the incubator. The machines are run from April 1 to the mid

die of May. This enables me to have pullets commence laying in five to seven months. Buff cocks start at about five and one-half months, the Barred at six and one-half. When the chicks are about 30 hours old they get a luke warm mash twice a day and composed of various ground grains. Small hard grains are also fed twice a day until the birds are two months old, when they are fed like older stock. Buff scrap and fine grit are always available.

Free range with plenty of green food is provided until the chicks are ready for winter quarters. They are always kept perfectly clean, dry and warm.

Only the best layers are used for breeding purposes. We are satisfied that the average has risen from the former rate of about 120 to perhaps a third more by these methods of selecting and managing.

BY WAY OF INDEMNITY.

Mr. Henpeck—There are only seven

teen articles in the treaty of peace between Japan and Russia—less than half the number my wife demands before she will make peace with me!

"If I should attempt to kiss you,"

said the young man, "would you scream for your mother?"

"I think I would," the fair thing admitted.

"But it wouldn't do me much good.

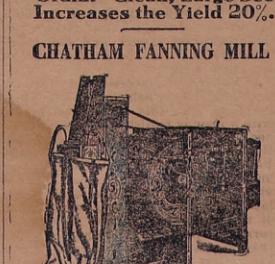
Mother is visiting fifteen miles out of the country."

And so the young man took courage.

MAKE MORE MONEY

BIGGER CROPS OF BETTER GRAIN. CLEAN, LARGE SEED INCREASES THE YIELD 20%.

CHATHAM FANNING MILL



Cleans Wheat, Rye, Timothy, Clover, Millet, Oats, Barley, Flax, Peas, Beans, Corn and all seeds.

Grain hopper. Screw Feed easily regulated.

Agitator prevents clogging and distributes grain evenly on screen.

Large screen keeps screen clean—no other machine has this.

End shake and adjustable side shake (three widths).

End screen and riddle screen, grading anything from finest seed to coarsest grain. Screens Japanese and German.

Capacity 40 to 80 bush. per hour.

LITTLE GIRLS'

VISIT TO SANTA

There was once a little girl who had a very distressing way of pulling at her mother's sleeve and screaming over and over, "Mama! Mama! Listen, mama! Listen!" when her mama or some older person was very busy and the little girl thought of something she wished to tell about, or some question she wished to ask. There may be other little girls who do this same thing. I don't know. I hope not; for I am going to tell you of the trouble that it brought to this little girl (whose name was Dot, and the way she learned not to do so).

It was near Christmas time, and every night, when Dot lay down in her little white bed, she begged the kind dreamman to bring her a dream of Santa Claus. So one night she fell to dreaming, and dreamed that she was walking up a long, grassy hill. A nice, clear little stream flowed at the bottom of this hill; and on the top of the slope was a big stone house. The door was open and she walked right in. In the very first room she entered was good old Santa Claus, busily at work making all sorts of toy animals. Dear little brownies, no taller than a chair-back, were skipping about helping him.

All around the room were hung toy elephants and horses and cows and pigs and goats and sheep and rabbits, as natural as life, and in all sizes. Dot intended to go around and look at them all; but just now she enjoyed watching Santa Claus, who was finishing up a great toy elephant. As she stood noticing how he painted it, and put on its back a little house in which a doll might ride, it seemed to her that the elephant would look so much better with a necktie on.

"Why don't you put a necktie on it?" she inquired, in a small, timid voice.

Santa Claus didn't hear her. "Why don't you put a necktie on it?" she asked, a little louder.

Santa Claus didn't look up at all. "Why don't you put a necktie on it—put a necktie on it—put a necktie on it?" Oh—say—please—why don't you put a necktie on it?" she went on in a little sing-song, just as she used to torment her mama.

But Santa Claus is not the kind of person who lets himself be plagued to death. All at once he looked up, and frowned so that it drew his bushy brows in a great white fringe over his bright, kind eyes. "My goodness!" he cried. "Listened to that girl! She's enough to drive anybody crazy—put her out! Put her right out!"

So two little brownies seized Dot, one by each arm, and they ran her straight to the door. A cold wind blew in her face, and she was up! She was lying in her own little bed at home, and she was the sorriest, sorriest little girl that ever was. She made up her mind then and there that if ever she dreamed of going up Santa Claus' house again she would not interrupt people who were busy with foolish sing-song talk.

Now, what do you think? The very next night, the kind dream-man brought her another dream of going to the house of Santa Claus. Again she walked up the grassy hill; again she went into the great stone house; and, as before, she found Santa Claus busy in the big front room making all sorts of animal toys.

Then who should she find but jolly Mrs. Santa Claus busily at work making and dressing dolls, with quite as many brownies to help her as Santa Claus himself.

You may be sure this was the most delightful room to Dot. There were brownies putting wigs on dolls, brownies putting the eyes into doll-heads, and swinging them so that they would open and shut; there were brownies sewing arms and legs on doll-bodies, and there were brownies dressing completed dolls. But the thing Dot finally stopped and stood a long time watching was Mrs. Santa Claus putting a silk frock on a lovely bride doll.

Somehow, the doll did not look exactly complete to Dot's eye, and she was very much frightened to find herself wanting to ask Mrs. Santa Claus why she did not "put a necktie on it."

For a long time she fought against it, and kept her lips tight shut. Then as Mrs. Santa Claus herself seemed dissatisfied, and held the doll at arm's length to look at it and decide what more it needed. Dot asked in a small, mild voice, "Why don't you put a necktie on it?"

Mrs. Santa Claus did not look her.

Dot tried to be still, but she was afraid Mrs. Santa Claus had not heard her, so she asked a little louder, "Why don't you put a necktie on him?"

Mrs. Santa Claus never turned her head, when, "Why don't you put a necktie on it—a necktie on it—a necktie on it—a necktie on it?" Dot burst out in her usual little tune.

"My goodness, gracious me!" Mrs. Santa Claus exclaimed. "It's that necktie! Santa Claus told me about. Put her out quick!"

Then, as before, two little brownies took her, one by each arm, and ran her through the open door; the cold wind blew in her face—and she awoke!

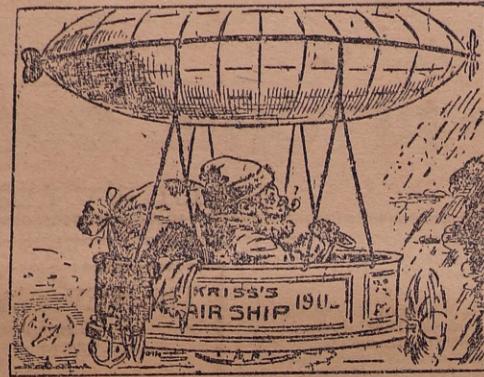
She was at home in her own little bed, and the sorriest, sorriest, sorriest little girl you ever saw. "Indeed, and indeed!" she said to herself, "if ever I get a chance to go to Santa Claus again, I certainly will not say necktie!"

Dear me, but the dream-man is kind! He lets us have ever so many tries at being good. What did he do but bring to little Dot another dream of Santa Claus house the very next night, and this was the most glorious of all. For, just as she

SANTA CLAUS HAD A NARROW ESCAPE BUT HIS PRESENTS WERE DISTRIBUTED AROUND THE WORLD JUST THE SAME.



1. Santa—"Sorry to have to change my methods after all these years, but—"



3. "Hello! I'm running into a fierce storm. I didn't count on that."



5. I'll have to throw the whole pack of toys overboard to lighten the ship. I'm sorry for the boys and girls, but—"



2. "A fellow's up-to-date these days. Now the next thing is to get up this anchor and start—"



4. "Good gracious! This is fierce. The weight of the snow and ice is sinking the ship and I'll be dashed to pieces."



6. The boys and girls had a merry Christmas after all.

was starting up the long, grassy hill, the big doors of the stone house swung open, and out plunged Santa Claus with his eight reindeer. Santa Claus was coming down to the stream at the foot of the slope to water them, and Dot sat down on the grassy bank and watched them come.

The reindeer team was very impatient; the leader, whose name was Dancer, kept shaking his head and trying to get away. Dot watched them drinking, and watched Santa Claus patting and talking to them as they splashed and snorted. She was, oh! so happy! till suddenly she began to wonder if he couldn't hold in old Dancer better if he had a necktie on him!

She put her hand up over her mouth and held her lips tight together, but the words were in there, and they would come out; and so she finally mumbled between her fingers, "Why don't you put a necktie on him?"

Santa Claus was very busy keeping his team in order, and he did not hear her.

Nothing dreadful had happened when she first spoke, so she repeated a little louder, "Why don't you put a necktie on him?"

Santa Claus started a little, and seemed to think better of it, and went on patting his reindeer.

So then he burst out with the old song "Why don't you put a necktie on him? Oh, I think he'd look so nice if you'd just put a necktie on him. Don't you think you could hold him better if you'd put a necktie on him?"

Santa Claus whirled around at that, "Oh, my gracious, my goodness gracious me!" he cried; "it's the little necktie-girl again! Well, she must be stopped somehow," and he picked her up by both arms and plunged her down into the icy water—so that she woke shivering. And there she was in her own little bed at home.

"I would be so good; I would never say necktie; I would never say anything," she sobbed to herself, alone in the dark. "If only I could go back to Santa Claus' house!"

Now, maybe, Santa Claus spoke to the dream-man about the matter. But however it was, Dot certainly dreamt no more that year of going to Santa Claus' house.

As Christmas time came around next year, Dot began to remember her visits to Santa Claus. She had learned from them not to torment older people when they were busy. One night, after her prayers were said, she asked her mama if this was

busy or troubled, she does not ask questions."

So, after mama was gone, and the light was out, Dot begged the dream-man to bring her again the beautiful dream of Santa-Claus' house.

And he sent it. So, once more she walked up the long, grassy hill; once more she went into the front door, and watched Santa Claus and his brownies making the animal toys.

Again Santa Claus was painting a toy elephant—quite the king of all toy elephants.

As Dot stood watching the old gentleman at work, he dropped his brush.

The little girl picked it up and dropped it to him without a word. He took it, finished his elephant, then he turned and looked at Dot, first through, then over, his glasses.

"Why, bless my soul!" he said, "this is the necktie-girl! And what a little darling she's grown to be! See here, my pet, which one of all these animals will you take for your Christmas present, because you're such a nice child and do not bother busy people?"

Santa Claus was very busy keeping his team in order, and he did not hear her.

Nothing dreadful had happened when she first spoke, so she repeated a little louder, "Why don't you put a necktie on him?"

Santa Claus started a little, and seemed to think better of it, and went on patting his reindeer.

So then he burst out with the old song "Why don't you put a necktie on him? Oh, I think he'd look so nice if you'd just put a necktie on him. Don't you think you could hold him better if you'd put a necktie on him?"

Santa Claus whirled around at that, "Oh, my gracious, my goodness gracious me!" he cried; "it's the little necktie-girl again! Well, she must be stopped somehow," and he picked her up by both arms and plunged her down into the icy water—so that she woke shivering. And there she was in her own little bed at home.

"I would be so good; I would never say necktie; I would never say anything," she sobbed to herself, alone in the dark. "If only I could go back to Santa Claus' house!"

Now, maybe, Santa Claus spoke to the dream-man about the matter. But however it was, Dot certainly dreamt no more that year of going to Santa Claus' house.

As Christmas time came around next year, Dot began to remember her visits to Santa Claus. She had learned from them not to torment older people when they were busy. One night, after her prayers were said, she asked her mama if this was

"Whatcher goin' to git for Christmas?"

"Par promised me a lickin', but I've

prayed Santa Claus ter make him fer

git it."

were intended to go in the Christmas stockings.

Finally, she stopped, as before, and watched Mrs. Santa Claus, who was just pinning the veil of the most beautiful bride dolly that ever was dressed.

Mrs. Santa Claus had just put the last flower in dolly's veil when she dropped her scissors. Dot stooped and handed them to her, without a word. Mrs. Santa Claus peered at her little visitor, just as Santa Claus had done. And again, just as he had done, she cried out:

"Why, it's the necktie girl! And what a little darling she's grown to be! She's been in this room nearly a half-hour, and never asked one question, but just amused herself quietly. My love, which one of the dolls will you have for a Christmas dolly?—because you're a good girl and deserve the best one."

I know you are guessing that Dot took the bride doll. She did, and thanked Mrs. Santa Claus very prettily. "I must be going now," she said. "I have enjoyed myself very much. Mrs. Santa Claus," and she walked down the long hill toward the brook.

There, at the brook's side, came the very best part of it all. Down the hill once more came, slashing and dashing, Santa Claus and his eight reindeer. Dot saw them watered and harnessed and the sleigh filled with toys. Then, as Santa Claus was about jumping in to drive off he dropped his whip. Dot ran and picked it up, without one word, and handed it to him. She thought, very properly, that Santa Claus was too busy with his own affairs for talk at such a moment.

But he wasn't too busy to see good child and lover her. "Why, bless my soul, and bless your eyes! It's the little necktie-girl again!" he said. "The dear little necktie-elephant-dolly girl, whom I have learned to be so good, that she's a pleasant companion for older people. Jump in, my dear, and I'll take you home in the sleigh—the team will never know the difference."

And that was the most glorious part of it all. Dot was whisked into the sleigh, tucked in among the warm, cozy bearrobes, and away, and away they flew—first up high among the stars, then down over the snowy roofs, where Santa Claus would stop a moment, and dash down a chimney, taking a bundle with him.

At first he told her about how the sleeping children in their beds beneath looked when he went to fill their stockings. But later, she grew so drowsy that she all mixed up in her mind with the high of the sleigh ride, and the rattling of the reindeer hoofs on the hard, dry snow.

She was fast asleep when Santa Claus took her down her own chimney and left her in her little bed, so that she knew nothing about it, and would have believed in the morning

that this was all a dream, only on the pillow beside her lay the French doll with its bridal veil wrapped around it, and on the stand was the elephant—so there could never be any doubt about it in her mind that she had really visited Santa Claus' house and ridden home in his sleigh.

ON CHRISTMAS DAY.

I saw her gowned in filmy lace, With violets on her breast. She looked so fair I almost then My love for her confessed.

And there is many a soft blue eye And cheek that shames the rose, So still I dallied with my heart, Nor hastened to propose.

On Christmas Day I took a walk Beneath the branches bare, And was wafted on a smell of herbs.

Was wafted on the air, I peeped within. The wintry sun Shone on her curls of gold;

A neat white apron neatly bound Her waist of slender mould.

Beneath her white and skilful hands A noble turkey lay.

I watched her dress it, and my doubts.

Like mist, dissolved away,

Exhaling savory whiffs of thyme,

And plump in the waiting range,

My heart went pit-a-pat.

Entranced, I saw her leave the ples-

And run in eager haste.

With gray rich, sombre sun to time Its juicy sides to taste.

She dished a symphony in brown,

She boldly stepped inside the door.

And asked her to be mine.

CHRISTMAS WISHES.

I wish for thee Light snowfalls in thy heart, To make its chambers pure and white,

For Christmas tide of love and light And generous outgivings.

I wish for thee The holly wreaths and Christmas bells

Which symbol what the music tells

Of life and joy that richly swell

The stream of human love.

I wish for thee

Within the heart, or realm of homes,

That rare and never-ending song

Of "Peace, good will to men."

I wish for thee

A symphony of sweet content,

That like angelic voices blend,

May fill thy soul with melody and bend

Thy heart and will toward God.

CHOOSING GIFTS

Following are a few lists of presents to help those who may be doubt what to choose for relatives or friends:

FOR THE BABY.

A savings bank with a good-luck piece in it, a little house sweater, start a library with a good nursery book, an antique spoon or cup, a high chair.

FOR CHILDREN.

For Boys—A tennis net, some tennis balls, racquets, a savings bank, a child's coin set, a dictionary, book of adventure, waterproof satchel, pair of skates and a bag, Indian suit, sweater, gymnasium suit, overalls, nose-guard, toy typewriter, buckboard, a new dog, indoor games, assorted pencils, peper soldiers, desk, blackboard, sand punchin tag.

FOR A FIANCEE.

Opera glasses, a leather grip, brooch or stickpin, a bookcase (if she is fond of books), a set of an author's works with a bookplate, a book with special binding, a framed neck chain and locket, a famous picture of her favorite author, an antique plate or chair, a desk a white kid belt, an Indian head belt, portfolio, shelf pin, small wicker tray, FOR A YOUNG MAN.

Shoe blacking case complete, neck fastener, revolving bookstand, traveler's flask, evening dress protector, Neglige shirts (to be neatly made at home), musical instruments, fancy blanket for couch, Andirons for his den, a charm for his watch chain, a family group picture (for an absence), monogram ring, pictures of his favorite statesman, president, or noted personage, sweater, book trough, a good college song book, some popular songs, drinking cups in leather, goggles for auto riding, dumb bells, boxing gloves, desk fittings, a record book for books he has read, hat box, set of clothes hangers, antique pieces for his room, necktie to wear with dress suit, golf gloves, shoe trees, punching bag.

A YOUNG WOMAN.

New curtains for her room, Lingerie, a skirt box, a shirtwaist box (procure ordinary boxes and cover them with some pretty materials), Indian clubs, several new veils, a new evening hat, dotted Swiss bureau set, hosiery (hand embroidered), white sweater, Turkish slippers, fancy trimmed slippers for evening, Material for a new waist, Japanese wicker tray, wicker chair fitted up with fancy crocheted cushions, circular wicker table for her room, some new music a batch of new patterns (if she makes her own clothes), subscription to a good fashion magazine, fancy trimmings for evening, fancy trimmings, piece of recognized pottery, Indian basket.

FOR FATHER.

A new chair for his place at the table, silver pocket knife with his initials, small pocket whetstone for sharpening knife, a sweater for outdoor sports, pocket stamp case, shaving stand, Japanese curios (trays, ash holders, etc.), brush and comb case for traveling bag, shaving materials, pocket mirror, traveler's bottles, home-made negligee (silk or pongee), raincoat.

FOR MOTHER.

A new chair for her place at the table, a small rocker for sewing time, bamboo jardiniere stool and a plant, eyeglass hook and chain, an address die with stationery, a triplicate mirror, half a dozen ribbon-covered waist hangers, glove mending set, raincoat, shopping bag, evening wrap and fan, silk skirt, desk fittings, visiting cards with case, fur piece.

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

Plain gold sleeve links with initials, golf sticks, cap and sweater suit case, gold pocket pencil, dress suit shirt studs, house coat, watch chain, couch, cane, shaving stand with appointments, wash tub, dressing table, locket, engraved (with picture inside), picture, opera glasses, ring, bureau fittings in ivory, a set of books (or one favorite volume) with special binding, an individual set for her place at the table, antique candlesticks, for pieces.

FOR GRANDPARENTS.

Grandfather—Ronding glass, book holder, pocket magnifier, subscription to a pictorial magazine, an Atlas, eyeglass chain with cap, gun metal key ring, Elderdown bath robe, Black moccin (latest style).

Grandmother—Reading glass, book holder, white mull ties, chateaubriand case for eyeglasses, atomizer and some dainty perfume, vinaigrette, down coverlet, wrist bag, blanket robe.

FOR THE SERVANTS.

Gloves, umbrellas, pretty pins, a music box, books, a new note or a gold piece, a holiday treat (some tickets for a concert or good entertainment), a new dress pattern.

The Postman—Money, muller, warm hosiery.

Milkman—Jacket, money, warm gloves.

The Washerwoman—A turkey, a new market basket, a flannelette shirt waist.

THURSDAY, DEC. 21, 1905.

Local Option in Rawdon.

(Continued from first page.)

of keeping hotel, which, strictly speaking, means a house for the lodging and entertainment of travellers. But it does apply to every man within the municipality the privilege to endanger, debauch, disgust, or annoy those who, by force of circumstances, come seeking within his doors safe and peaceful lodging, and wholesome entertainment, by selling intoxicating liquor. Let us be deceived. This very plausible position is but the compromise of an insidious and relentless enemy. It simply means that if we let in the thin edge of the wedge, we again give the business a foothold in the community, and practically with our own hands open the sluice gates for a deluge of what Robert Hall has called "liquid fire and distilled destruction,—the dynamite of modern civilization." Shall we do this? Never. For we remember "Thou shalt not surely die" was once whispered, and just once listened to. We know what followed. No, Mr. Liquor-seller, "We are doing a great work, so that we cannot come down," Neh. 6. 8.

Efforts have been put forth to leave the impression that the officers of the License Department are not required to exercise their powers with the same diligence in local option municipalities as if the same were under license, and for a time we were led to believe that there might be some truth in the statement. At length we wrote the License Department asking them for direct assistance in the matter of enforcing the law, and also concerning the duties and powers of its officers and others in relation to the same matter, and received the following letter, which will be in point just here:

Toronto, June 23, 1905.

DEAR SIR.—Owing to the unusual pressure of business at the License Department we have been unable to keep up with the whole of our correspondence, hence the delay in answering your letter of the 21st ult., in which you ask to what extent municipal councils are vested with power to aid in the enforcement of the Local Option By-law, and in reply thereto I beg to say that municipal councils have the same rights in regard to the enforcement of the Local Option by-laws as they have in enforcing the Liquor License Act, but they are not bound to exercise any of these rights.

Local option is a part of the License Act, as you will see by reading section 141 of said Act, and if you refer to section 146 of the Act you will see that License Commissioners and Inspectors are required to exercise and discharge all their respective powers and duties for the enforcement of the temperance acts therein mentioned, which includes the local option law, as if the same were licensed.

If you know of any specific case in which the law is not enforced in a local option municipality and will report the same to the Department, the Inspector for the district will be communicated with. The Department is most anxious at all times that the liquor license law should be everywhere enforced.

Your obedient servant,
E. SAUNDERS,
Chief Officer.

As the License Department has recently supplied us with a copy of the License Act, we find that the substance of the sections referred to are set forth in the above letter. The powers of municipal councils referred to above are defined in section 150 of the Act, which provides as follows:

"The council of any county, city, town, township or village in which the second part of the Canadian Temperance Act is in force may from time to time set apart any sums of money for the purpose of paying any officer or officers, person or persons, for enforcing or assisting to enforce the Canadian Temperance Act within their respective jurisdictions, and for the payment of any costs or expenses incurred in and about enforcing or attempting to enforce the same; and such councils are hereby authorized and empowered to appoint one or more officers or persons to enforce, or assist in enforcing, the provisions of the said Act, and to pass by-laws for the government and control of such officers or persons, and defining their duties and mode and amount of payment."

Section 72 sets forth the penalties for selling liquor in violation of the law, sections 129 to 133 the powers of officers to enforce the law, and section 134 the penalty for neglect of duty.

Gentlemen, in local option we have therefore a law, and the arm of that law is strong. And further, the present officers of the License Department are determined to enforce the law in this place. Recent convictions go to prove this. We have it upon good authority that one who violated this law in Rawdon a few weeks ago is now much wanted by the authorities, either to pay a fine of \$75 or stand behind the bars for a period of not less than three months. It is positively asserted that fines have been paid by other parties also and there are other cases yet to be heard from, which it is said are now in progress. Such experiences as these will wonderfully impress those men to see that we have at length passed a period in the history of local option in Rawdon when they can no more with impunity ignore the majesty of British law. Shall we then in such an hour cast away our weapons and surrender to the foe? Shall we suffer the records of the past to be tarnished now? Methinks I hear a myriad voiced "No! Never." Never again shall such a business receive the sanction of law by the vote of our hand." It is thus alone that victory shall come to our cause, a victory the echoes of which shall reach the stars and receive the benediction of heaven.

Yours in the work,
JAMES SCOTT,
Pres. of Rawdon Temperance Assn.,
Rawdon, Dec. 14, 1905.

King of all Drugs Medicines.

Mr. E. G. Cope, a mail carrier of Canton Center, Conn., who has been in the U. S. Service for about sixteen years, says: "We have tried many cough medicines and expectorants, but Dr. Cope's Cough Remedy is king of them all. It has been a great help on many occasions. We also find it the best remedy for colds and colds, for certain diseases, and for all bad after-effects. We have used it without it in houses." For sale at all druggists.

CONDUCTING A BUSINESS.

Usually Trouble When Head of the Firm Takes It Easy.

Conducting a business is like rolling a huge boulder up a hill. The moment you cease to push it, the moment you will rest and take it easy, the boulder begins to crowd back upon you, and if you are not careful it will run over and crush you or get away from you altogether and go to the bottom with a crash. It is necessary to be everlastingly pushing, following up the boulder, keeping it going, in order to get it to the top of the hill.

One of the greatest dangers of early prosperity in any line is a tendency to relax effort. Many a man ceases to grow when his salary is raised or when he is advanced to a higher position. Many a business man, after he has built up a large business, ceases to exert himself, and the moment he pauses in his campaign of pushing and struggling, the moment he begins to relax in giving his close personal attention, his business ceases to advance, and fatal dry rot sets in—one of the worst diseases that can seize on any individual or concern.

The man who attempts to run a business, large or small, must keep his finger constantly on its pulse in order to detect any rise or fall of temperature, any irregularity or any jar in the machinery. When the head of a firm is trying to take it easy, there is usually trouble somewhere.—Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

DRAMA IN 1765.

Plays Were Acted Under Great Difficulties at That Time.

Here is an account of the sacking of a theater in New York from the Gazette of May 3, 1765: "The play advertised to be acted last Monday evening having given offense to sundry and divers inhabitants of this city, who thought it highly improper that such entertainments should be exhibited at this time of public distress, when great numbers of poor people can scarce find means of subsistence, whereby many persons might be tempted to neglect their business and squander that money which is necessary to the payment of their debts and the support of their families, a rumor was spread about the town that if the play went on the audience would meet with some disturbance from the multitude.

"This prevented the greatest part of those who intended to have been there from going. However, many people came and the play was begun, but soon interrupted by the multitude, who burst open the doors and entered with noise and tumult. The audience escaped in the best manner they could. Many lost their hats and other articles of raiment. A boy had his skull fractured and was yesterday trepanned. Death is his. Several others were sorely set upon and injured. But we heard of no lives lost. The multitude immediately demolished the house, carried the pieces to the common, where they consumed them in a bonfire."

Ingenuity of the Quail.

Quail leave the nest the moment they are hatched. They have been seen running through the grass with bits of shell clinging to them. They do not stay in the nest a moment longer than necessary to get their "land legs," but run away through the grass, followed by the mother, who watches over them until they are old enough to take care of themselves. When suddenly surprised by a man or dog, the mother will try to draw attention away from her brood by running along the ground with drooping wing, pretending to be wounded. The young quail flatten themselves out on the ground and remain motionless. When the mother has succeeded in enticing the object of her fear a sufficient distance from her young, she will suddenly rise and fly away with the swiftness of an arrow.

The Squirrel Fish.

On account of the peculiar barking noise which is characteristic of squirrels a certain odd looking member of the finny tribe is called a squirrel fish. One might expect such a fish to possess a gray color or to be supplied with a tail like that of the squirrel, but beyond the bark there is no other resemblance displayed in the namesake. In color the squirrel fish is a brilliant red, which makes it a conspicuous inhabitant of the sea as it darts here and there with quick, alert movements. The body of the squirrel fish shows a few stripes and is well covered with sharp spines.

Common Names.

All nations have their Smiths, Joneses and Robinsons. In France the name which is used to signify a very large number of men, as Smith is sometimes figuratively used with us, is Durand, the commonest name in the French directory. In Berlin and other cities of north Germany Herr Meyer is Mr. Smith. But in some parts of Germany the name of Schulze is the most common name.

Encouragement.

New Clerk—I think I understand the business pretty well now. Employer—Yes? Keep it at four or five years. Perhaps you'll understand it then as well as you think you do now.

Used to Questions.

Lawyer—I really hope I don't annoy you with all these questions? Fair Client—Not at all. I'm used to it. I have a six-year-old son.

A girl feels flattered when told she looks well in anything, but a wife thinks such a compliment only a plot to get her to wear old clothes.

AN ANCIENT VOLUME.

Old Playbook of Jefferson's Grandfather Rescued From Scrap Heap.

Before me lies an ancient playbook rescued from the scrap heap of a junk dealer. It contains three small pamphlets hand stitched with coarse linen thread—"The Emperor of the Moon, as performed at the Patagonian Theater, London"; "Damon and Phillida, with the Music prefix'd to each Song;" and "English Readings, a Comic Piece in one Act." They are dated 1777, 1765 and 1787. On the frontispiece of each playlet is inscribed a signature—J. Jefferson. The autographs have so nearly faded into the yellow dimness of the time stained paper that it is not possible they could have been written by the genial comedian of our day. Each signature is evidently as old as the book itself.

One day, curious as to the ownership of the little volume, I submitted it to the late Joseph Jefferson. He turned the yellowed pages slowly and with much interest, studying attentively the autograph inscribed here and there through the book.

"It is undoubtedly," he said, "a stray volume from the library of my grandfather. Like my own library, it was bound to have many playbooks in it. He may have used it in London and brought it with him when he came to America in 1797. The playbills of those days abounded in a medley of short pieces such as you find in this little volume. What interests me most, however, is the curious likeness I find in the autograph of my grandfather to my own writing. The characters are smaller, and some letters are unlike. Still there is a family resemblance, something like that handed down in face and figure."

A CAT'S AMUSING TRICK.

Puss Found a Way to Keep Her Appointments.

"My cat," says a writer in the Chicago Tribune, "is twelve years old and an ordinary tabby. Since it was delicate as a kitten, I always let it sleep in the kitchen on the ground floor, from which a large window overlooks a yard. In this window is one pane which opens separately by means of a latch.

"When it was about two years old, the cat, no doubt finding the night long, taught itself to open this pane and get out through it. At first when the cook told me about it I was incredulous, knowing that servants have a way of making the cat responsible for any little negligence of their own, but as the window was found open every morning I was bound to believe it. Since then I have seen the cat do the trick a hundred times, for, once it knew that we had discovered it at it, it no longer made a secret of it. Its way of doing it was to jump upon the inner window sill, push the latch upward with the tip of its nose and pull the frame back with its paw. It did this as easily as a human being would do it with the hand."

"The most amusing part is that one of this cat's descendants, perceiving that its mother knew the secret of getting outside, taught itself the same trick in quite a short time. This kitten opened any sideboard or cupboard in which the key had not been turned by pulling the door toward it with the greatest dexterity."

The Seal's Sense of Smell.

The sense of smell possessed by the seals is very strong and will invariably wake them out of a sound sleep, even if you come upon them ever so quietly to the windward, and you will alarm them in this way much more thoroughly, though you are a half mile distant, than if you came up carelessly from the leeward and even walked in among them, they seeming to feel that you are not different from one of their own species until they smell you. The chief attraction in these animals is their large, handsome eyes, which indicate great intelligence. They are a deep bluish black, with a soft, glistening appearance, and the pupil, like the cat's, is capable of great dilation and contraction.

Curious Manx Custom.

On July 5 every year all the officials of the Isle of Man, including the clergy in their surplices, walk to the top of Tynwald hill, and from the top of the laws made during the year are promulgated in Manx and English. This promulgation of the laws on Tynwald hill is as necessary as the royal assent to the validity of all laws passed by the Manx legislature. This is one of the many relics which the old Norsemen left behind, and it dates so far back that its origin is lost in the mists of antiquity.

Getting It Right.

A schoolteacher instructing her classes in grammar wrote this sentence on the board for correction: "The horse and the cow is in the lot." No one seemed to know what was wrong with it till at last a polite little boy raised his hand. "What is it, Johnny?" asked the teacher. "You should put the 'a' first," corrected Johnny.

Logic.

"Now, then," thundered the temperance orator, "what causes most of the crime in this world? Drink! And what causes drink?"

"Thirst!" cried a voice in the rear of the hall.

The Simple Life.

"To what extent do you believe in the simple life?"

"By never indulging in those things that you do not care for."

Used to Questions.

Lawyer—I really hope I don't annoy you with all these questions? Fair Client—Not at all. I'm used to it. I have a six-year-old son.

A girl feels flattered when told she looks well in anything, but a wife thinks such a compliment only a plot to get her to wear old clothes.

Choice Xmas Gifts.

An Ideal Christmas Gift is that which combines usefulness and beauty. Each department of our establishment is filled with dainty articles that can justly claim this combination. Articles that are of daily service and therefore daily reminders of the giver.

Gifts for Ladies, for Boys and Girls and for the Home. You can adequately fill your every Christmas Want from our assortment.

FINE GLOVES.

Our continuously increasing trade in this departure is the best recommendation we can offer. Our assortment contains the best makes in French, English and Canadian Gloves. Were better ones procurable we would have them.

Nothing makes a more acceptable gift to Lady or Gentleman, and they are easily sent by mail.

Ladies' Fine French Kid Gloves, in all the leading shades, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00 pair.

Men's Heavy, English, Dogskin Gloves, unlined or lined, pique seams, military cut, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 pair.

The RITCHIE COMPANY

Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF
FINE PRINTING
.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

A Book That no Farmer Can Afford to be Without

THE FARMER'S MANUAL
AND VETERINARY GUIDE.

Compiled by the Agriculture Editors of the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, at the Request of Hundreds of Readers

IT CAN BE HAD FREE.

The most complete Farmers' Handbook and Veterinary Guide ever issued—Simple and practical information of the greatest value to every farmer.

Three hundred and fifty-eight subjects dealt with; every one of interest and many of them illustrated.

OUR SPECIAL OFFER:

We offer a full year's subscription to THE NEWS-ARGUS, a full year's subscription to that greatest of all weeklies, the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, including their beautiful picture "Queen Alexandra, Her Grandchildren and Dogs," and a copy of "The Farmer's Manual and Veterinary Guide," all for \$1.85. A sample copy of the picture and book can be seen at this office. Call and leave your order, or address

THE NEWS-ARGUS,
Stirling, Ont.

Clubbing List.

THE NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe \$1.90
The Weekly Mail & Empire 1.80
with premium picture 1.90
The Family Herald & Weekly

Star, with premium picture 1.70
" with picture and book 1.85

The Weekly Sun 1.80

The Toronto News (Daily) 1.80

The Toronto Star (Daily) 1.80

The Toronto Globe (Daily) 4.50

The Farmer's Advocate, weekly \$2.00

The Canadian Dairymen 1.80

The Canadian Dairyman 1.80

The Canadian Dairymen 1.80

SOME MALAY CURIOSITIES.

Superstitions Beliefs in Some Cases
Seem to Prove True.

W. W. Skeat gives an interesting account of the regalia of Selangor, among them is a trumpet which no one may touch except the reigning Sultan and the vice-regal. Any one else touching it will be struck with illness. Mr. Skeat was anxious to examine these things, and one day the Rajah Mudah allowed him to take the sacred trumpet into his hands. "I thought nothing more of the matter," says Mr. Skeat, "but, by what was really a very curious coincidence, within a few days I was seized with a sharp attack of malarial influenza, which obliged me to leave the district. The report of my indisposition appears to have made a profound impression, and a Malay, who probably thought himself indebted to me for some assistance, vowed to offer sacrifice at the shrine of a local saint for my recovery." Mr. Skeat had to attend a banquet at the saint's tomb in gratitude for his merciful intervention.

In Sarawak persons of the Milana tribe have a practice of depositing a large leaf, peculiarly folded, at the spot where an accident had happened, to conciliate the power of evil. A man hurt himself in the Rajah's garden, and some Milanae employed there hastened to perform the ceremony of propitiation. The present Rajah, Sir Charles Brooke, tells what followed in his "Ten Years in Sarawak." He disliked to see this litter on the path, and told the gardeners to remove it. But the Milanae said that the arm of any one touching the leaf would swell. So the Rajah threw it away himself—and two days afterwards he had a painful swelling in his arm, which lasted a fortnight.

In the "Journal of the Indian Archipelago" is a narrative of Jonathan Biggs' ascent of Gungum Danka, in Java. The top of that mountain is supposed to be the site of Paradise, and the Japanese believe that if the local Rajah permits any stranger to climb it a tiger will devour him. A day or two after Mr. Biggs'feat a tiger killed two of the Rajah's children.

HE CAN ATTEND
TO HIS WORK NOW

MANITOBA MAN CURED BY DODD'S
KIDNEY PILLS.

He Echoes a Statement Made by Thousands of the People of the Prairies.

Giroux, Man., Dec. 18.—(Special).—Mr. Philius Normandieu, a well-known resident of this place, is one of thousands of Manitobans who have found relief from the pains and aches of Kidney Disease in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Normandieu is always ready to say a good word for the remedy that brought back his health.

"Yes, I can tell you Dodd's Kidney Pills made a cure of me," he says. "I had Kidney Disease for three years. At times I got so bad I could hardly attend to my work. I took just five boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and my pains and aches are all gone and I can work as well as anybody. To anybody who has trouble with their kidneys all I can say is 'use Dodd's Kidney Pills,'"

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure sick Kidneys. With well Kidneys you can't have Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsey, Rheumatism, or any of those other fearful and fatal diseases that spring from sick Kidneys.

JOHN AN UNLUCKY ROYAL NAME.

Many Monarchs Bearing it Met With Misfortune.

It is strange how good or bad fortune seems to attend certain names; and this is the more marked in the persons of royalty, on account of their conspicuous position, than in the case of the ordinary individual. Among sovereigns it is doubtful which must be considered the most unlucky name but it is probable that John is the name of ill omen, says London *Tit-Bits*.

For instance, John of England has always been branded as an infamous monarch, a character which he hardly deserved; still it was his luck. John of France was captured by the Black Prince, who, by the way, was not the hero we have been taught to consider him, but a very unscrupulous ruffian. John of Scotland has been despised by his fellow countrymen because he pandered too much to the English.

Robert III. of Scotland changed his name from John, but the ill luck of the name clung to him. During his lifetime he was worried to the verge of despair by his brother, the Duke of Albany. He was himself a cripple, his eldest son was starved to death in prison, and his youngest, when on a voyage to France, was captured by the English. Robert III. died of a broken heart.

John I. of Bohemia was blind; John II. Pope, was imprisoned by Alfonso King of the Goths, and Pope John X. was driven from Rome by Guy, Duke of Tuscany. John XI. Pope, was supposed to have been poisoned by his brother Alberic, who kept him a prisoner in the Lateran. John XIV. also died in prison from poison starvation. John XIV. ascended the papal throne after the murder of Boniface VIII. and was forced to flee to Tuscany, where he died of fever. Nor was John XVI. more fortunate, for he was dubbed the "Anti-Pope," and after a varied career, which lasted only eleven months, he was brutally tortured and then consigned to a dungeon, whence he never emerged alive.

John I. of Constantinople was poisoned; John II. was killed while a boar hunting; and John III. was drowned, his eyes were put out and he was cast into prison, where he died. John I. of Castile was killed by a fall from his horse. This is only a portion of the long list of unlucky Johns, but it will serve to show that there is good reason for claiming that monarchs should avoid the name, if they possibly can.

Judge: "If I let you off this time, will you promise not to come back again?" Prisoner: "Yes, sir. The fact is, I didn't come voluntarily this time."

Free Gifts of Toilet Soaps

Use SUNLIGHT SOAP and GET THE PREMIUMS

The Coupons are the same as cash because they can be exchanged for Toilet Soaps for which you have to pay out money every week.

Users of SUNLIGHT and CHEERFUL SOAPS can get their TOILET SOAPS for nothing.

Read circular in every package, or write us for Premium List.

A gift is of little value if it consists of something you have no use for.

In exchange for Sunlight Soap Coupons you can get something you need and use every day.

SAVE SUNLIGHT SOAP COUPONS

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, Canada

Our Honest Belief

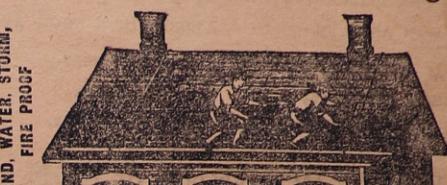
if that we have brought

Blue Ribbon

As near PERFECTION as modern methods and materials will permit, Blue RIBBON Tea has a DISTINCT INDIVIDUALITY that lifts it above the line COMPARISON with other brands.

TRY THE RED LABEL.

Pedlar's 'Oshawa' STEEL Shingles



WIND, WATER, STORM,
FIRE PROOF
LOCKED ON ALL FOUR
SIDES

Galvanized or painted. Most durable and economical covering for Roofs or Siding for Residences, Houses, Barns, Elevators, Stores, Churches, Pavilions, etc. Larger and longer than any other covering. Cheaper than wood shingles or metal. No spikes or nails required. Hammer and nips are the only tools required. It is semi-hardened high grade steel. Also made in smaller sizes, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, in sheets. Rusted, Siding and Ceiling in all grades. Thousands of buildings through the Dominion are covered with our Shingles.

FIRE, WATER AND LIGHTNING PROOF
Send in your order for as many squares (60x10 feet) as you require to cover your new or old building. The very best roofing for this climate. We can supply Ease Trough, all sizes, Corrugated or Plain Round, Conduits, pipes, Sheet Elobus, spikes, Tubes. We are the largest concern of the kind under the British flag. Established 1861. Capital invested \$250,000.00

Write To Day for Catalogue No 14 R and Free Samples.

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE,
MONTREAL, QUE. 767 Oraig St. OTTAWA, ONT. 423 Bussel St. TORONTO, ONT. 55 Yonge St. VANCOUVER, B.C. 618 Pender St.

WRITE YOUR NEAREST OFFICE.

HEAD OFFICE AND WORKS, - OSHAWA, ONTARIO, CANADA.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going on in the High- lands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Dr. John Macdonald has been appointed medical officer for Inverness-shire.

Lieut. John Macfadyen, of the Royal Police, a Cabul-Kandahar veteran, is dead.

James Burns, a Spion Kop veteran, of the Scottish Rifles, was found drowned at Galashiels.

A child four years of age has been burned to death in Dundee while trying to light a cigarette.

A sawmill near Pitlochry, the property of Captain Butter, C.M.G., of Fassaly, has been totally destroyed by fire.

A reindeer has been born in Cook's circus at Edinburgh. It is said to be the only one ever born in the British Isles.

The subscriptions for the Queen Victoria School and Memorial to Scottish Sailors and Soldiers amount to £43,267.

Henry Watson, a Shettleston boy, aged seven, set down a hot air fue in a Glasgow factory and was scalded so that he died.

A Glasgow strike, that of the plumbers, after lasting 26 weeks, has collapsed, the men having agreed to resume work on the old terms.

Provost Symon, Dufftown, has intimated his retirement from the Town Council, of which he has been a member for the past 46 years.

The Erwick School Board has appointed Miss Bessie K. Mitchell, of Kinross, as teacher of co-education in the Central School at a salary of £75.

The crew of the Scotch herring boat, No. 340, from Kirkcaldy, earned £170 by one night's fishing. They brought 80,000 herrings into Scarborough.

Mr. James Avon Clyde, K.C., has been appointed Solicitor-General for Scotland, in room of Mr. E. T. Salmon, K.C., who has been raised to the bench.

John Miller Roberts, aged 36, a grocer, single, and residing at 193 Aikendean road, Govanhill, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor.

The Clyde patternmakers, who originally demanded an advance of a halfpenny per hour, have accepted an immediate advance of a farthing, and resumed work.

News has reached Aberdeen of the death at Bulawayo of Professor Thomas Kyd, who graduated Master of Arts at Marischal College and University as far back as 1848.

Mrs. Simpson of Banff, died there a few days ago, aged 101 years and one month. She remained seeing, when a girl of 11, the signals which proclaimed the victory of Waterloo.

Mr. William Paul, who has died at Coatbridge, was for over forty years the largest potato buyer in the west of Scotland. In pursuance of his trade he travelled all over Scotland.

The number of visitors to the Burns' shrine at Alloway is on the increase. The past years' visitors to the cottage numbered 58,309, as compared with 50,258 for the previous year.

Mr. Davis Wilson, general manager of the Clydesdale Bank, Glasgow, has resigned. He has been connected with Scotch banking for fifty years, 15 years of which he has been manager of the Clydesdale Bank.

The Rev. Patrick Phelan, a retired Episcopal clergyman, about sixty years of age, who has resided at Lochgoilhead for the past three years, suddenly expired on the railway platform at Maybole on Tuesday.

On the arrival of a train from Forfar at 4 o'clock, blood was noticed on the engine. Enquiry was instituted and it was discovered that a man had been knocked down and killed at the Stammergate.

The preceptors of the town churches of St. Andrews, Glasgow, and Dumfries each receive an annual Government pension of £5 a year. These annuities date from every ancient times, and, in fact, their origin is forgotten.

QUICK AT SOMETHING.

A clock was discharged. He asked the reason.

"You are so awful slow about everything," said his employer.

The clerk—"There is one thing that I am not slow about."

"I should be delighted to hear you name it," sneered the proprietor.

"Well," said the clerk slowly, "nobody can get tired as quick as I can."

FAIRER CARE.

"So your daughter is having her voice cultivated?"

"Well," answered the parent, "that's the way her mother and the girl put it. But, between you and me, I engaged a professor in the hope of getting it cured."

GUARDING THE KAISER.

The Berlin Police Practice a Plan of Campaign.

Berlin, Germany, has made elaborate arrangements to suppress any popular demonstration that may be contemplated against the Government.

Owing to the effects of the Russian revolutionary movement upon the Socialists of Germany, the city has been divided into square sections, by the organization of which the police could put down effectively any attempt by a mob to march toward the Emperor's palace and the Government offices.

The plan of campaign is rehearsed often as festive occasions attract immense crowds to the centre of Berlin. On such occasions the extraordinary skill of the police in disposing of the crowds, which they drive, block by block, out into the suburbs, has been commented upon. One side of each organized square is left open, and this is always the side facing the suburbs, so that the crowd may drift in that direction.

In the case of a popular uprising, the fourth side of each square would be left open or closed, according to the gravity of the situation.

If it became necessary to suppress the rising by the most severe measures, the fourth side of each square could be closed, so that the rebels within could be enclosed within impenetrable lines of fire and steel, and could be shot down or bayoneted to the last man.

THE BEST WAY TO WINNIPEG.

The Great Northern Railway Company is now running a magnificent four-hour night train from St. Paul to Winnipeg. This new train, "The Winnipeg Limited," is one of the very finest in the Northwest. It is equipped with the newest and best compartment library observation cars most luxuriously furnished and the comfort of the passenger is catered to in every detail. These train has already made a name for itself for running right on time and for punctuality.

Kidney Experimenting.—There's no time for experimenting when you've discovered that you are a victim of some one form or another of kidney disease. Lay hold of the treatment that thousands have pinned their faith to and has cured quickly and permanently. South American Kidney Cure stands pre-eminent in the world of medicine as is the kidney sufferer's true friend—62

SURPRISED.
"What interested me most in my travels," said Henpeck, "was the mummy of a queen I saw in Egypt."

"Wonderful, eh?" asked his friend. "Yes, it's wonderful how they could make a woman dry up and stay that way."

The Greatest Tonic in the world. It is pleasant and palatable, contains just the mineral and strength-giving qualities that are needed by those who are sick and weakly.

Lawyer: "I really hope I don't annoy you with all these questions?" Fair Client: "Not at all. I'm used to it. I have a six-year-old son."

Suffer no More.—There are thousands who live miserable lives because they despise the facilities and shadows existence with the cloud of depression. One way to dispel the vapors that beset the mind is to take a course of Paregoric. This is a good medicine for those who are weak and feeble. It is a good tonic for those who are ill and need a tonic.

"Well, Fritz, you got birched in school to-day?" "Yes, but it didn't hurt." "But you certainly have been crying?" "Oh, I wanted to let the teacher have a little pleasure out of it."

Kidney Experimenting.—There's no time for experimenting when you've discovered that you are a victim of some one form or another of kidney disease. Lay hold of the treatment that thousands have pinned their faith to and has cured quickly and permanently. South American Kidney Cure stands pre-eminent in the world of medicine as is the kidney sufferer's true friend—62

Jack: "I say, Jim, why aren't you calling on Miss Jones any more?" Jim: "Don't ask me, Jack. The reason is a parent."

Young Men of Canada and Young Women Too.

Get a BUSINESS or SHORTHAND education. Nothing will pay you so well, and no school can do well for you as the old successful CANADA BUSINESS COLLEGE

OF TORONTO.

We can place 90% of our graduates in GOOD SITUATIONS during the incoming year. We did it this year and can do it again. This is the best reliable college of Canada, established 44 years, 26 years under present principal. Over 9000 graduates in successful business life. Try it.

Mr. W. E. Gallagher, Principal, C. C. College, Hamilton, Ont. Y. M. C. A. Buildings.

FARMERS!

This is the season of the year when you need to use every precaution with your stock. By the use of our

STOCK TONIC and other remedies you have the best guarantee of health to your stock.

Valuable Advice Free Use it and become your own veterinary surgeon.

The VETERINARY SPECIALTY CO., Limited 550 DUNDAS ST., TORONTO, ONT.

ALL IN IT.

Banks—"If you're worried so much about your debts, why don't you join a 'don't worry club'?" Jinks—"I did, and found that most of my creditors belonged to the same club."

A Recognized Regulator.—To bring the digestive organs into symmetrical condition when they are out of order, and a patient suffering from stomachic irregularities and for this purpose the best known remedy is what is known as Paracelsus' Virtuous Pill, which will be found a pleasant medicine of surpassing virtue in bringing the refractory organs into subjection and in removing all manner of affection in which condition only can they perform their duties properly

POOR, BUT HAPPY.

It is better to hear a baby crying in the kitchen than to hear a French poodle barking in the parlor.

Just a Word of caution: Where the skin is destroyed by burns or scalds apply Weaver's Elixer immediately: the sooner the better.

Daughter—"Mamma, if I must write to Mr. Bray about his extortionate bill, should I say, 'Dear Mr. Bray?'" Mamma—"Certainly, under the circumstances."

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

Rev. W. H. Main, pastor of the Baptist Emanuel Church, Buffalo, gives strong testimony for and is a firm believer in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. He has tried many kinds of remedies without avail. "After using Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder I was benefitted at once, are his words. It is a wonderful remedy.

Mr. Linger spends a great deal of time with you, Molly," said Miss Kittish to Miss Frocks. "Yes, but that's all he does spend."

Senile Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

IRISH TYPES.

Three types at least are observable in the South of Ireland—first the dark red-haired Laoche, also found in Devon; secondly, the tall, yellow-haired Danish type, and, thirdly, the aboriginal Aryan of the Volga, with red or auburn hair and blue or green eyes, who may also be found in Cornwall. The dark aquiline type of Wales differs considerably from that of the Irish. The Irish language is nearer akin to Cornish than to Welsh. The additional Irishman of castaways is not often seen in the South, though this type is not unknown, even among the upper classes.

The soft features and bright eyes of the modest peasant women present many varieties of beauty, and the mingled race of Cork and Kerry—fairer, as a rule than that of the far west—is as vigorous as any in Scotland or in Yorkshire.

—Blackwood's Magazine.

"Look here! I found two stones in the milk-can yesterday!" "I'm not surprised, ma'am. The water is very low just now in the pond where the cows drink."

The Effects Proved by Which Hazel combined with Menthul as found in "The D. & L. Menthulated" are truly magical, it being a specific for rheumatism and neuralgia.

"Our minister gave the organist a great blowing up." "What did the organist do—resign?" "No, he gave the organ one."

A Casket of Pearls—Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets would prove a great solace to the disheartened dyspeptic if he would but test their potency. They're valuable gems in preventing the swelling of stomach disorders by aiding and stimulating digestion—60% of these health "pearls" in a box, and they cost 35 cents. Recommended by most eminent physicians.—64

Customer—"And is this chair really antique—of furniture?" Dealer—"Antique, madam? There's no doubt about that. Why, it was so worm-eaten when I bought it, that I have had to have a new back, a new seat, and three new legs made for it!"

Cash or Cure

If Shiloh's Consumption Care fails to cure your Cold or Cough, you get back all you paid for it. You are sure of a Cure or the Cash.

If it wasn't a sure cure, this offer would not be made.

Can anything be fairer?

If you have a Cold, Cough, or any disease of the Throat, Lungs or Air Passages, try

SHILOH

25c. per bottle. All dealers guarantee it.

ISSUE NO. 51-05.

Christmas Lines.

Cased Cutlery, Cased Pipes,
Plated Ware, Harmonicas.

CARPET SWEEPERS.

Assorted Styles. Elegant Finishes.

FOR THE CHILDREN =

Shoo-Fly Rockers, Carts, Wagons, Steel and Wood Sleighs.

AND AN ASSORTMENT OF SMALLER LINES, SUCH AS

Toy Sweepers, Brooms,
Dust Pans, Skates,
Hockey Sticks, Etc., Etc.

HENRY WARREN & SON,

HARDWARE,

MILL ST.

Christmas Novelties at the POPULAR SHOE STORE.

SLIPPERS as a CHRISTMAS GIFT are highly appreciated.

FOR THE LADIES.

(Our First Thought Always.)

Ladies' Felt Julietts, in all the pretty shades. Girls' Moccasins.
Fancy Crochet Bedroom Slippers, 75c. to \$1.00.
Felt Slippers, all shades, from 25c. to \$1.25.
Fine Overshoes and Skating Boots.
Dongola Lace and Button Boots from \$1.25 to \$3.50.

For the Girls and Children.

Girls' Fancy Felt Slippers, all shades.
Felt Slippers in red, brown and black.
Children's Felt Slippers and Fancy Carpet Slippers.
Moccasins, fancy. Children's Santa Claus Slippers.
Fleeced Lined Boots.

See our Infants' Eider-Down Leggings.

FOR THE MEN.

Men's Fancy Open Slippers. Men's Fine Carpet Slippers.
Fine Overshoes. Felt Slippers.
Men's and Ladies' Patent Cloth Boots from \$3.00 to \$5.00.

Give us a call when doing your Xmas Shopping. Have a look at our Window Display.

No trouble to show goods at

GEO. E. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

Tenders for Wood.

Tenders will be received by the Secretary of Stirling School Board for 40 cords of soft green wood, to be Maple Wood, sawed 4 feet in length, to be delivered at the schools during the winter.

Also quote price for 2 feet long. Tenders will be opened on or before Jan. 2nd, 1906.

G. G. THRASHER,
Secretary.

NOTICE

To the Ratepayers of the Township of Rawdon.

I, the undersigned Collector, have made arrangements with Mr. Lindsay Meiklejohn to take the taxes that will be paid to him, and have given him authority to the Stirling Bank to take in any taxes for me. I will be in Stirling the last Saturday in November and every Saturday in December.

JOHN BAILEY,
Collector.

Wood For Sale.

Hard Wood, dry; Soft Wood, dry; Soft Wood, dry. By the cord or car load at C. P. R. Junction. Also, cedar fence rails. Address W. H. HUBBELL, or B. R. WRIGHT, Stirling. Marmora

MARBLE WORKS

We wish to notify the public that we have removed our shop which was situated on the N. S. W. to the south part of Mr. W. Wright's hardware shop, on Mill St., near the upper bridge.

All parties wanting monuments of any description would do well to give us a call before placing their order.

MOORE & CAMPBELL.

50 YEARS'
EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & CO.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain its patentability. Communications in regard to the preparation of Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing Patents in the United States. M. C. & Co. receive special notes without charge.

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation in the United States. \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 225 W. St., Washington, D. C.

NEWS-ARGUS

to January 1st, 1907, \$1.00.

A BIT OF WHITMAN.

His Debt to Scott and an Estimate of Cooper.

How much I am indebted to Scott no one can tell—I couldn't tell it myself—but it has permeated me through and through. If you could reduce the "Leaves" to their elements, you would see Scott unmistakably active at the roots. I remember the "Tales of My Landlord," "Ivanhoe," "The Fortunes of Nigel"—yes, and "Kenilworth"—its great pageantry; then there's "The Heart of Midlothian," which I have read a dozen times and more.

I might say just about the same thing about Cooper too. He has written books which will survive into the farthest future. Try to think of literature, of the world, of boys, today, without "Natty Bumppo," "The Spy," "The Red Rover"—oh, "The Red Rover!" It used to stir me up clarionlike. I read it many times. Is all this old fashioned? I am not sworn to the old things, not at all—that is, not to old things at the expense of new, but some of the oldest things are the newest. I should not refuse to see and welcome any one who came to violate the precedents—on the contrary, I am looking about for just such men, but a lot of the fresh things are not new; they are only repetitions, after all. They do not seem to take life forward, but to take it back.

I look for the things that take life forward—the new things, the old things that take life forward. Scott, Cooper, such men, always, perpetually, as a matter of course, always take life forward, take each new generation forward—from Horace Traubel's "With Walt Whitman in Camden" in Century.

AN ANNUAL HONEYMOON.

The Kind of Vacation a Man and His Wife Should Take.

The man came back from his vacation with shining eyes and a tendency to laugh at the least provocation.

He said he had had a good time. He said he and his wife had just been loafing about from place to place. He said he hadn't bothered to think about his work and his wife hadn't bothered to think about housekeeping.

The man has been married a good many years. His eyes haven't shone like that for a long time. He didn't laugh so much before he went away. He seemed to be better acquainted with his wife than was noticeable before. The chances are he has been discovering her all over again in these weeks of leisure from hard work. And it's done him good.

That is one of the reasons of a vacation, and that is why a man and his wife should go away together. In the hurly burly of the everyday routine we sometimes lose sight of the finest things in life. We work in order that we may have the companionship of those we love best, and then we lose ourselves in the work itself, and so miss the very joys our labor was intended to purchase.

It is a good thing to run away from the work once in awhile and remember what we are working for anyway.

That is what the man had been doing, and that is why he got the good out of his vacation.

Most Tedious Reading.

The proofreader took off his glasses, wiped his tired eyes and put his hat on. "I'll go out and take a walk," he said. "I have been working two hours on these time tables, and that is all my nerves will stand. No work is harder, more tedious or more wearing than this time table proofreading. So much, you see, depends upon accuracy. If in the proofreading of a book an error or two are made, a laugh or a frown is the only consequence, but an error in a time table may mean a disaster. Sometimes we go over a time table seventy and eighty times before we finally O. K. it. We get to know the time table by heart. We can rattle off the trains 2:07, 3:14, 3:26 and so on—like phonographs. How wearing the work is! In a busy season I have lost four pounds in a week."

Recent and Extinct Animals.

"It is a great mistake to conclude that it is a law of nature that recent animals are all small and insignificant as compared with their representatives in the past," says a scientist. "That is simply not true. Recent horses are bigger than extinct ones and much bigger than the three-toed and four-toed ancestors of horses. Recent elephants are as big as any that have existed and much bigger than their early elephantine ancestors. There never has been any creature of any kind—mammal, reptile, bird or fish—in any geological period we know of so big as some of the existing whales."

The World as We Look at It.

When we look at the world in a narrow way, how small it seems! When we look at it in a mean way, how mean it is! When we look at it selfishly, how selfish it is! But when we look at it with a broad, generous and helpful spirit, what a beautiful world it is, and what wonderful people we find in it!

Bad Disease.

Willie—What's the matter with papa's eyes, mamma? Mamma—Nothing that I know of, Willie. Willie—Well, I heard him tell Mr. Jones that he had to have an eye operation every morning.

Consistent.

Bobbie—Wigwag is always going to law about something. Bobbie—That's right. He's even going to marry a girl named Sue.

Nothing serves better to illustrate a man's character than the things which he finds ridiculous—Goethe.

FURS! FURS! FURS!

OUR SPECIALTY.

Three Thousand Dollars' worth to be sold during the Holidays. Did we say "slaughtered?" no, these are not the slaughtering kind. We have been receiving a big share of this stock daily from the best expert makers in the Dominion.

We have to-day in stock for your inspection 33 Ladies' Fur Coats consisting of Persian Lamb from \$65.00 to \$150.00, trimmed with Alaska Sable and plain; choice Grey Lamb in blouse and lapel shape; Persian Plate Coats variety from \$35.00 to \$50.00, all sizes; Astrican Coats from \$20.00 up. Alaska Sable Stoles, Ruffs and Muffs in large variety (a beautiful Xmas gift); Grey Lamb Caps, Muffs, Collars and Stoles for Girls.

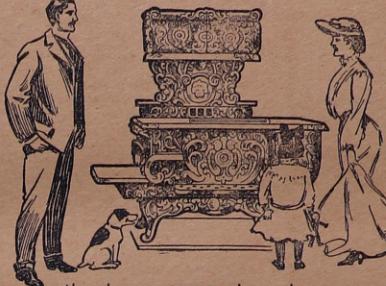
For the Gentlemen we have in stock 18 Fur Coats, 8 of which are choice coons, best assortment ever offered in Stirling; also 4 Fur Lined Coats, beaver shell and the best rat linings—two with Persian lapels and two with Otter lapels.

We are pleased to say that up to date our Fur Sales for 1905 have almost doubled any year in the history of our business. We claim as a reason we have just what you are looking for, at a price that defies competition. We not only guarantee every garment sold, but say that we can and do sell every coat \$5.00 cheaper than can be bought elsewhere. We make furs our study, buy them for cash and sell them at a close margin.

We invite everybody when in town to come and see our stock, whether you wish to buy or not. In the meantime we wish you all a Joyful Xmas and a Prosperous New Year.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

ALL AGREE THAT



SOUVENIR RANGES

Are superior to any other make. The thousands of satisfied users in Canada go to prove this.

Housewives prefer SOUVENIR RANGES

for their excellent cooking qualities

simple construction and handsome appearance

Husbands buy the 'SOUVENIR' because they

know it is a coal-saver and that

the best of materials and workmanship are employed in its making

YOU CANNOT DO BETTER THAN BUY A 'SOUVENIR'

The GURNEY, TILDEN COMPANY

Manufacturers

Limited

HAMILTON WINNIPEG TORONTO VANCOUVER MONTREAL

Our personal guarantee as well as that of the makers goes with every stove. Call and see the Souvenir Ranges

L. MEIKLEJOHN, STIRLING, ONT.

His 1905 Open Letter

MR. W. J. GAGE TELLS OF THE GROWTH OF THE CONSUMPTIVE HOSPITALS IN MUSKOKA

Accommodation at Free Hospital Increased by Twenty-five Beds

URGENT CALL FOR FUNDS TO MEET INCREASED BURDEN FOR MAINTENANCE

Dear Friend:—

Contributions from rich and poor, young and old, received by the Free Hospital for Consumptives, tell of the love and charity toward the great work carried on in Muskoka.

Thousands from all parts of Canada not only sent their "God bless the work" but their money also to help to answer their prayers.

The poor widow out of her hard-earned savings, telling how her own heart was made lonely through the dread scourge, as well as the rich insurance companies, have sent their gifts.

2,000 patients have been cared for since the opening of our Homes in Muskoka. 560 of these were treated in the Free Hospital. 150 patients in these two Homes to-day, show how this life-saving work has grown.

Premier Whitney, replying to a large delegation in the interests of the National Sanitarium Association, stated that "personally he thought \$100,000 would not be too much for the Government to set apart for this work."

Seventy-five patients to be cared for in the Muskoka Free Hospital for

Thirteen applications for divorce will come before the Canadian parliament at the next session. An unlucky number.

The Ontario Agricultural College

graduates won the honors for stock

judging at the Chicago Live Stock Ex-

position.

A company known as the Ontario Car Ferry Company, has been formed to operate a car ferry between Charlotte and Port Hope. The company is composed of the Grand Trunk and Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg railway offic-

es. One ferry boat will be put in

operation to start with. This boat will

be capable of carrying 25 freight cars,

and will make one round trip a day,

summer and winter.

At the regular meeting of the Bell-

ville Board of Education on Friday

evening it was moved by Mr. Johnson,

seconded by Mr. Lewis, that commencing

with the new year, a Canadian flag

be supplied for every room in the High

and Public schools, that the flags be

placed where they will be most conspicu-

ous, and be saluted by the scholars

after the religious services each morn-

ing; that the printing and supply com-

mittee be instructed to procure the flags.

The motion was unanimously adopted.

CUTTERS.

Just received a fine lot of up-to-date Cutters. Come early and make your choice while the stock is complete.

I have a full line of Farm Implements, Raymond Sewing Machines, De Laval Cream Separators. Beware of those Cheap John Separators. Buy a De Laval and you will get the best.

High Grade Pianos and Organs.

A call solicited.

W. J. GRAHAM,

Stirling Foundry.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week

when inserted for

one month, \$1.00; two months, \$1.50

Half-year, down to quarter col. 8 1/2 90 90

Quarter col. down to 2 inches, 8 1/2 90 90

If inserted less than one month on the 1st and for

one month, \$1.00; if less than two months 2

months, \$1.50; if less than three months, \$2.00 on above rates. If less than one month, \$1.00 on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the community, and for

Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Pri-

ate Advertisements of all kinds, and for

notices of all kinds, \$1.00 per line.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary

business of the community, and for

Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Pri-

ate Advertisements of all kinds, and for

notices of all kinds, \$1.00 per line.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary

business of the community, and for

Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Pri-

ate Advertisements of all kinds, and for

notices of all kinds, \$1.00 per line.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary

business of the community, and for

Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Pri-

ate Advertisements of all kinds, and for

notices of all kinds, \$1.00 per line.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary

business of the community, and for

Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Pri-

ate Advertisements of all kinds, and for

notices of all kinds, \$1.00 per line.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary

business of the community, and for

Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Pri-

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE
1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1905.

Vol. XXVII, No. 16.

The Store of Quality.

NO TIME JUST LIKE NOW TO BUY FURS.

This week we are making special holiday displays. It will be no slight if you have postponed the gift of Furs until this week—for this is the Gift Season.

LADIES' FURS.

Fur Jackets, Stoles, Collars, Ruffs, Muffs, Gauntlets, and Caps. Special inducements for this week's buying.

MEN'S FURS.

Our Special Fur Lined Coat—Rat Lined.

“ “ Men's Coat Collars.

“ “ Persian Lamb Cap, \$10.00.

Special Coon, Wombat, Wallaby, Moscow Lamb Coats, all excellent value. Prices the lowest for the quality we carry.

Watch for our Annual January Sale of Ladies' Cloth Coats.

We are still turning out some very swell up-to-the-minute Suits and Overcoats.

Don't forget the WARD BRAND of Ready-To-Wear Clothing still leads.

Wishing you all a Prosperous and Happy New Year.

FRED. T. WARD,
THE PEOPLE'S CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

The Store of Satisfaction

Fall Bargains.

LADIES' and CHILDREN'S COATS—A lot we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

HEAVY COATINGS—all colors and prices. First-class pattern free with every coat sold.

In DRESS GOODS we have a fine up-to-date assortment in all the newest shades. Tweeds, in all colors, 50c. and 75c. yd.

Our assortment of Ladies', Men's and Children's Underwear is complete in every line.

Ladies' Vests, 18, 25, 30, 45c. to \$1.10 ea. See our specials at 25 and 30c. Children's Vests from 10c. up.

Heavy Wool Hose, 15, 20, 25, 30c. to 50c.

Men's Heavy Wool Socks, 12½, 20, 25c. and 40c.

Ladies' and Men's Mocha Gloves, in tan and black, \$1.00.

Ladies' White Kid Gloves, washable, 75c.

A lot of Silk cheap, for fancy work.

3 lbs. Mixed Cake for 25c. 20 lbs. Granulated Sugar for \$1.00.

3 lbs. Soda Biscuit for 25c. 22 lbs. Light Brown Sugar, \$1.00.

Extra fine Jam—peach, plum, black currant, strawberry, etc., 10c. Imp. pint bottle.

C. F. STICKLE.

Highest price paid for all produce.

Lowest Expense Ratio.

The Government Blue Book, just published, shows that

The Mutual Life Assurance Co.

OF CANADA

had for 1904 the **Lowest Expense Rate** of any Canadian Life Company, the ratio of "general expenses" to "income" being only **17.4 per cent.**, while the **average** of all the Canadian Life Companies for that year is **25.47 per cent.**

S. BURROWS.

Agents wanted.

General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1907, FOR \$1.00.

Local Option in Rawdon.

To the Editor of the *News-Argus*.

DEAR SIR.—The enemies of local option law in Rawdon appeared in their true colors at the nomination on Friday last, when two champions for King Alcohol took the platform and attempted to advocate his cause before the electors on that occasion.

One of these orators seemed to think that license should be granted to those who wished to sell intoxicating drink, in order that they might be more honorable citizens. For said he, "they are bound to sell anyway, and in selling without license they are virtually stealing," and added "how would we feel if horse thieves were operating in the community?" This comparison reminds us of the man who felt so keenly the death of his wife that he declared he would rather have lost the best cow in his herd. And such is the relative value which some people can be brought to place upon men and things. It certainly seems strange, yea, appalling, that any man could become such a blind advocate of the liquor business as to not realize that it is men, and not horses, valuable as they are, that are at stake in this business. Yes, it is men, body and soul, that must answer to the demands of the drink traffic, and go down in the awful vortex to eternal woe.

Again he advocated that local option law might as well be abandoned, for said he, "the fire is burning all around us, and any person wanting drink can hitch up his team and drive where it is and get it." Now we have since been reminded that this same individual could, if he were so disposed, give us all the particulars in the case of one who did drive out of our township and get it, and who also paid in fines and costs some \$16 for his conduct, or misconduct, while under its influence.

The other orator claimed that "if our hotels were licensed they would then be fixed up," etc., and cited for example the transformation which took place in a certain house in Toronto, which according to his statements, took on almost the grandeur of a palace as soon as license was granted, etc. He did not, however, seem to realize that many a fine spirited young man who would not be seen in a low "rum hole" has amidst this glitter and show, first learned to "look upon the wine when it is red, when it moves itself aright,"

ask one of those bloated, ulcerous, blarney wretches that come staggering out of the rum hole, where he got his habits started. "I'll venture the assertion that in nine cases out of ten it was at the bar of a first class licensed hotel, where it was fashionable to go. Let us never forget that while the leopard cannot change his spots, neither can splendid equipage change the nature of the demon that ever lurks within the wine cup. It is said that the most venomous serpents are the most beautiful to look upon, and so possess the greatest powers of fascination. Men may enthrone it amidst the rarest works of art, may pass it over counters of marble and gilt, may serve it amid richest upholstery, in cut glass and upon silver platters, and yet it will ever prove to be just what Dr. Adam Clark has declared it to be—"The devil's way into a man, and a man's way to the devil."

"Therefore hell hath enlarged herself and opened her mouth without measure, and their glory, and their multitude, and their pomp shall descend into it." Isa. 5, 14.

Is it not appalling, then, that in the face of all this, we have men in our township, in the 20th century of the world's Christianization, who are pressuring for license to carry on this business, who have appointed their scrutineers for polling day, and who are doing everything in their power in order, if possible, to gain a legal foothold for their business among us. Shall we suffer such a thing to take place? If not, then let every patriot who loves his country, every Christian who loves his God, every father who loves his child, and every man who loves his fellow, arise and go forth in that unconquerable spirit which says "It shall not be; there shall be no legalized liquor selling within the bounds of our fair township." Let us march shoulder to shoulder to the ballot box on Monday next, and pour such an avalanche of ballots AGAINST this repealing by-law that it, and the infernal thing on which it represents, may be forever buried beyond the hope of resurrection.

Thank you, Mr. Editor, for past favors, and hoping that the above may be accorded space in your valuable paper, I remain,

Yours in this struggle for the betterment of men.

JAMES SCOTT,
Pres. Rawdon Temperance Ass'n.
Rawdon, Dec. 27, 1905.

Are You Sending Money Away?

For Small Amounts Use a

SOVEREIGN BANK

MONEY ORDER

Payable anywhere. No Blanks to fill out. Receipts given to purchasers. Issued at the following rates.

\$5 and under	3c.	Over \$10 and up to \$30	10c.
Over 5 and up to \$10	6c.	" 30 "	50 - 15c.
Over \$50 Drafts issued at best rates.			

Remittances made to all points by Cable or Telegraphic Transfer. Bills of Exchange sold on all Foreign Countries.

R. A. WILLIAMS, Manager.

Village Nominations.

The nominations for Reeve and councillors for the village for the year 1906, and also for Trustees to fill vacancies on the School Board, were held in the new town hall on Friday evening last. A large number of the ratepayers were present. The following nominations were made:

For Reeve—W. R. Mather, W. S. Martin, Thos. H. McKee.

For Councillors—Jas. F. Cooney, R. P. Coulter, L. Wheeler, S. Wright, C. J. Boldrick, L. Meiklejohn, W. S. Martin, A. E. Tweedie, A. L. Hough.

For School Trustees—J. S. Morton, Jas. Boldrick, John Shaw, Dr. Bissonnette, Chas. Mosher. For the vacancy on the board caused by the removal of W. H. Calder, Dr. Alger.

After the time for nominations had expired, Col. Halliwell was elected chairman, and he called first upon the members of the old Council to give an account of their stewardship for the past year.

Mr. W. S. Martin was first called upon, and said he would be brief. In referring to the financial statement he said there were about \$1500 of uncollected taxes, and about \$100 of license fund not yet paid, and cash on hand \$188. After paying all claims there would be a surplus of about \$600. In connection with electric lighting he referred to the village of Madoc, and quoted figures showing that it would be a good investment for the coming Council to go into the matter and secure electric light for the village. He returned thanks for honors that had been shown him in the past, but felt that he was not in a position to offer his services as Reeve again. The finances were in a good position, and there was cash on hand, and with the same levy an increase of surplus can be made each year.

Mr. Meiklejohn said his remarks would be brief. The Council had worked in harmony, and the finances of the village had been handled carefully and economically. He referred to the improvements in the streets and said that the improvements were permanent. He referred to street lighting, and said he would not be satisfied until we had electric lighting in our village. He thanked the electors for their support in the past, but did not desire to be a candidate again.

Mr. Mather paid a high tribute to Mr. Martin, the Reeve for the past two years, and said he was the leading spirit in carrying out the permanent improvements that had been made in the village, particularly referring to the concrete walks and the public hall. He believed the electric lighting scheme could be successfully grappled with. Thanking the electors for their support in the past, he hoped that still greater progress would be made in the future.

Mr. T. H. McKee made a very short speech, and said he was not a candidate.

Mr. S. Wright had no particular fault to find with the past Council, and had no desire for office. He was undecided whether to stand or not.

Mr. C. J. Boldrick had nothing to say.

Mr. R. P. Coulter was not a candidate.

Mr. A. E. Tweedie had no desire to be a candidate.

Mr. Chas. Mosher was not a candidate.

The returning officer then declared Mr. Mather elected Reeve.

The members of the School Board were then called upon.

Mr. Jas. Boldrick referred to his long term of office of about forty years on the school board, and thought it was time for him to retire. He thought the teachers' salaries were high enough, and that there should be no increase.

Mr. F. T. Ward, chairman, made reference to the finances of the school, and presented a statement which though not as perfect as it might be, was a start in the right direction, and what he had in previous years contended for. He said that salaries of teachers all over the Province were on the increase, and we had to pay higher salaries.

The other candidates nominated were not present.

Mr. W. S. Martin then made some explanations in reference to the gas plant for lighting the hall. There had been a good deal of talk about this matter, and he wished to state that he was the one who had the contract drawn up by the clerk. The gas company at first refused to sign the contract, but afterwards did so, and by this contract the

Sterling Hall.

KEEP YOUR
on this Space.

OUR SPECIAL

JANUARY SALE

ANNOUNCEMENT will Interest You.

W. R. MATHER.

Public School Entertainment.

The school room of S. S. No. 7, Rawdon, was the scene of a very pleasant event on the evening of the 19th inst., when Miss M. F. Weston, teacher in charge, with her pupils, gave a concert to a large and appreciative gathering, consisting of the parents of the pupils and a goodly number of others from adjacent neighborhoods.

Mr. E. W. Hawkins presided, and in his usual happy manner carried out the programme, which consisted of vocal and instrumental music, readings, recitations, dialogues, tableaux, etc., all of which were exceedingly well rendered, showing the talent and ability of the pupils and the careful and painstaking training of their teacher. Mr. Perkins, of Sine, at the instrument, and Mr. Carl Sine, of the same place, with his mouth organ, also contributed to the pleasantness of the evening.

Miss Weston has during her sojourn in the community won the confidence and esteem of the people, and the affection of her pupils, while the marked proficiency of the school has clearly demonstrated her rare abilities as a teacher. At the close of the proceedings Miss Pearl Demill read the following address, and Miss Kathleen Doak presented Miss Weston with a beautiful bed-room clock on behalf of the school.

To Miss M. F. WESTON.

DEAR TEACHER.—We, the pupils of this school, No. 7, desire, before you leave us, to express in some tangible way our appreciation of the untiring efforts you have made for our behalf. Doubtless we have often put our patience to the test, but it has shown us your powers of endurance. You have inspired us with noble purposes in life. Your many kindnesses to us, and our own expressions of love and our ever-wishing and kindest regards will ever carry you through life. Please accept this clock as a small token of the esteem in which we shall ever hold you.

Signed on behalf of the school.

EARL DREWERY,
KATHLEEN DOAK,
MAGGIE HATEMAN,
PEARL DEMILL.

Although completely taken by surprise, Miss Weston replied in a few well-chosen words, thanking the pupils and people of the community for their many kindnesses, and assured them that her feelings among them would be long held in pleasant remembrance by her.

After singing the national anthem the gathering dispersed, everyone apparently well pleased with the entertainment.

S. S. NO. 6, Rawdon.

Report for month of December,
Sr. IV.—Annie Farrell 701, Mary Johnston 654.

Sr. IV.—Reginald Sine 631, Henry Fawcett 501, Kenneth Sine 472, Thomas Cranston 344.

Sr. III.—Bessie Ashley 420, Eva Bailey 252, Gladys Bailey 107.

Sr. II.—Bertha Fair 487, May Nerris 140, Emma Nerris 125.

Sr. Pt. II.—Sam. McMullen 240, Clara Christie 160, Lilian Nerris 100, Maud Bailey 60, Ernest Thompson 60, Fred Martin 40.

Sr. Pt. I.—Mabel Caverley 60, Letta Green 20.

Jr. Pt. I.—Cyril McMillen 80, Lily McMillen 80, Marjorie Wilson 40, Percy Sine 20, Ethel Cranston 20.

Average attendance 22.18.

A. R. MCKENNA, Teacher.

Try "SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN TEA once and you will never return to the adulterated teas of Japan.

LEAD PACKETS ONLY.

40c, 50c, 60c per lb. At All Grocers.

HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

ON THE FARM.

WINTER AND SUMMER DAIRYING

The farmer who is not possessed of quarters that will keep the cows sufficiently warm in the winter should not attempt winter dairying writes Prof. Thomas Shaw. The quarters that will keep cows comfortable, that are dry, are not necessarily the same as quarters that will keep them warm enough when giving milk, nor should the farmer try to carry on winter dairying who is unable to furnish the requisite kinds of food to make dairying altogether successful at that season. The difference in the success of the farmer who has good buildings and suitable food as compared with the farmer who is lacking in these essentials will be very great. Anyone, however, may engage in summer dairying as the chief requisites for so doing are pastures and supplemental soiling foods. This makes the problem of summer dairying a very simple one relatively.

If the dairymen lives near a cheese factory he should follow summer dairying. If, on the other hand, he wishes to make butter, he can do so more profitably in winter, other things being equal. The price for butter is much better at that season than in summer, hence the advantage of having large quantities made in winter. It may be a little more costly to make it in winter but with a due provision of food the difference will not be great.

If the calves are to be grown into beef it will be better to have them come in the autumn. They can be cared for more readily in the winter than in the summer. There is more time to feed them at that season. In the spring they are of an age which enables them to live readily on grass, a cheap food when the season comes, and they are strong for going into winter and when the next winter comes. There is also this advantage: the calves have passed the milk drinking period, and this leaves an adequate supply of skim milk for the young swine which come in at that season.

DAIRYING ALL THE YEAR.

In a well-regulated dairy there will, of course, be more or less milk during all the year. Where one is so fortunate as to live near a cheese factory and also a creamery, it is not necessary to manufacture any of the product at home. But where cheese factories only are located then it is necessary to manufacture more or less of the season at home. Where dairying can thus be conducted practically all the year, it should prove more profitable than under other conditions. But it is seldom in this country that such a combination exists. In Ontario cheese and butter making are combined in the same factory to some extent.

The farmer who does the bulk of his dairying in winter can carry on mixed farming more successfully than the one who does the bulk of the same in summer. He has more time to attend to his farming. He has less milking to do than he otherwise would have, has less feeding of calves and less handling of milk. This to a man who is very busy means a very great deal. To one who has much crop growing to attend to, and especially to one who has much cultivating of corn and other products, it is indeed a boon to be free from other work that is imperatively exacting at that season. His crops will receive so much more attention than would be possible under the conditions, that the revenue from this source will be much more than it would otherwise be.

Cows must, of course, rest from giving milk for two months or so during the year. It is better for the cows to have that rest period come in the summer. They are then on pasture. Food is plentiful and it is easy for them to build up somewhat during the rest period. This they cannot do if the rest period comes in the winter if kept entirely on dry fodder. Whether the precise centre of the Polar region is discovered or not, much is expected from the expedition in the way of increasing our knowledge of the world's geographical and physical characteristics.

HOW MOSQUITOES BITE.

The bill of a mosquito is of complex character. It has a blunt fork at the head, and seems to be grooved. Working through this groove, and projecting from the angle of the fork, is a lance of perfect form, sharpened with a fine bevel, beside which the keenest steel instrument looks like a saw. On either side of this lance are two saws, with sharp points to their delicately-fashioned teeth. The backs of these saws play against the lance. When the mosquito alights with characteristic hum, it thrusts in its keen lance, and then enlarges the wound with the two saws, until the forked bill with its arrangement is cutting out the blood, can come into use. It is this sawing process which jars upon the nerves of my hapless victim, and causes him to strike wildly at his tiny foe.

At Newcastle Assizes the grand jury returned a true bill against Mr. John Lockie, ex-M.P., for Davenport, who is charged with misappropriating £86,000.

CORRECT START WITH POULTRY

Many additions are made at this season to the ranks of the poultrymen, for the winter shows always far many of the visitors with a desire to try their hand at poultry raising, writes Mr. N. S. Green. These few remarks may help some beginners to avoid mistakes often made by the inexperienced. If rightly managed no class of live stock will afford as much profit and pleasure as a flock of pure bred chickens. In proportion to the care required and the cost of maintenance, poultry return a larger per cent. of profit than cattle, sheep or hogs, and with chickens there is the advantage of being able to start with very little capital, and to increase the stock gradually.

It is not necessary to build elaborate houses or to have them furnished

THE HEIR OF SANTLEIGH

OR THE STEWARD'S SON

CHAPTER XXVII.—(Continued).

He was going straight to his room, when he saw that the door was half open of a small room which the earl used as his own, and noticing that there was a light burning, he thought that the servants had forgotten to put out the lamp.

Even with this trivial matter he connected Norah in his thoughts. "If this house would only catch fire, and I might be lucky enough to save her!" he thought. "Perhaps that might help me; I'd burn down all London if by so doing I could secure her."

He pushed open the door, and was surprised to see the earl sitting at the table.

"I beg your pardon," he said. "I did not know you were here, and was coming to put out the lamp." Then he stopped, and hurried to the earl's side, for he saw that his face was white and drawn and that he was ill. "What is the matter?" he asked. "Are you ill?"

The earl put out his hand warningly, and looked toward the door.

"Yes, I—I am not well, Guildford. Don't—don't be alarmed."

"But I am alarmed. What is it?" The earl tried to rise, but fell back; and even as he did so he took out his pocket handkerchief and tried to wave it in his usual stately fashion.

"It is—er—nothing very much," he replied. "A sudden faintness. I believe the medical men term it—er—pressure on the heart. Probably I have been—er—reading too long."

"I'll get you something," said Guildford Berton, and he went up to his room and brought some sal volatile, thinking swiftly all the time: Would it be better for him that the earl should die or live?

"Thank you, thank you," said the old man, with a stately bow of his shaking head.

"Have you had an attack like this before?" asked Guildford Berton.

"Yes," replied the earl, "this is the third. But I beg you will not alarm yourself; it is a—a mere nothing. I am not a young man," he waited a moment, as if he hoped that Guildford would be bold enough to contradict him—"and these—er—attacks try me."

There was silence for a moment, then he said:

"There is a flask of perfume in that drawer; will you give it me, please? Thanks. Did you—or—spend a pleasant evening?"

"Yes," said Guildford.

"You are later than usual."

"I looked in at the club after I had sent Lady Norah home," said Guildford, still watching the white, drawn face closely.

"Ah, yes, she has come home?" murmured the earl, passing his hand over his forehead with a confused air. "She did not come in to wish me good-night as usual," he added, after a pause, and with a kind of repressed anxiety. "That was—er—unlike her, Guildford."

"And me also," said Guildford Berton.

Should he seize the opportunity created by the old man, and avow himself?

"I beg your pardon, Guildford? Painful to you?" he asked.

"Yes, my lord. It is not the time"—he moistened his lips—"there can be no time, perhaps, in which I should speak of what lies so near my heart as to be a matter of life or death to me, but your lordship's words—your mention of Lady Norah's possible marriage—"

"I fear I fail to comprehend," he said. "Are you in any trouble? What has Norah to do with it?"

"Everything, alas! I must speak out now, my lord," he went on, "even though by so doing I lose your friendship. But, oh, I do trust you will bring yourself to remember how much your words will mean to me that for years past I have experienced nothing but kindness at your hands, and that now I need it an your forbearance, your generosity. I beseech you!"

"What is this?" he said, huskily. "Have you—been getting into debt, Guildford?"

"Debt? No, my lord. If that were all, I should fear far less acutely the doubt and fear that oppress me. My lord, what I have to tell you, the confession I must make, will, I know, take you by surprise, but I plead for your forbearance, your generosity. I love, Lady Norah!"

"I beg your pardon," he said. "What was that you said about Lady Norah? I—I am afraid this attack has left me a little deaf, Guildford."

"I said, sir, that I love Lady Norah. I have loved her, sir, since—"

"You have been—drinking, sir!" Guildford Berton started as if the old man had struck him.

"Excuse me," said the earl. "I—I—have not been well this evening, as you are aware, and am not in a fit condition to enjoy this tipsy jest. Will you—or—leave me, please?" and he waved a shaky hand toward the door.

"You are on dare to insult me!" he said, hoarsely. "You treat it as a—jest! You drive me away as if I were a dog! By God, you shall find no jest, my lord! I've told you that I love her—say it again. Do you hear? I love her, love her! An I say more, I will marry her! I'll marry her, for all your scorn, you old fool!"

"In my desire to find some extenuation for your conduct, Mr. Berton," he said, slowly and icily, "I fear I have you of being intoxicated. I fear I cannot grant you even that excuse. You are simply inebriated. Be good enough to leave the room; to-morrow you will leave the house."

He paused a moment to gain his breath, Guildford Berton watching him, glaring at him.

"You called me, I think, a fool. With humility, I admit that you have the right to do so. I have been a fool to place confidence in, to bestow my friendship upon, a person who, if he entered my house at all, should have occupied his proper place in it as of that of a servant."

Guildford Berton's face went livid. "And as a last word permit me,

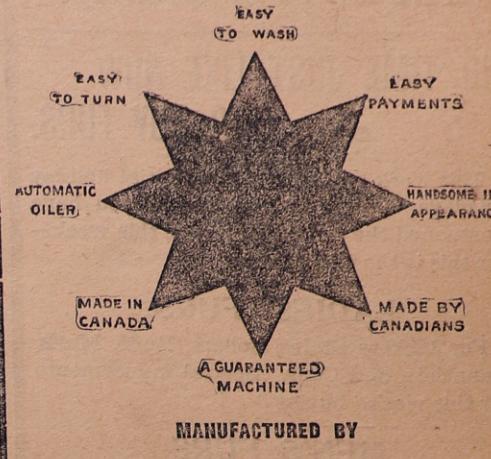
Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS

TORONTO, ONT.

50c. and \$1.00. All druggists.

UNEEDA CREAM SEPARATOR



The National Manufacturing Co.

LIMITED

HEAD OFFICE AND FACTORIES
PEMBROKE, - ONT.

WESTERN BRANCH
WINNIPEG, MAN.
151 Bannatyne East.

DISTRIBUTING CENTRES:
St. Johns, N.B., Sherbrooke, Que., London, Ont., Calgary, Alberta
New Westminster, B.C.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Owing to the recent heavy seas, much damage has been done all along the North Yorkshire coast.

A sum valued at £2,000 has been stolen from Messrs. Prager & Company, Aldergrove buildings, London.

Trawling operations are believed to be the cause of the breakdown in the cable between England and the Isle of Man.

Mrs. James Rice, the widow of the novelist who wrote in collaboration with the late Sir Walter Besant, has died at Dulwich on Mander.

A number of silver coins have been found in Winford churchyard, including silver pennies of Edward I. and Edward III., groats of Edward III.

One penny constituted the election expenses incurred by Mr. Tudor James, the non-political candidate for the East Ward, Scarborough, at the recent municipal contest.

In the absence of the landlord, who had gone for the police, a private of Marines took a flying leap through a plate-glass window at the New Bell Inn, Harwich. He died later.

Dr. J. H. Aldridge, a prominent educationist, who, whilst in the Army Medical Staff, saw the Charge of the Light Brigade and the Battle of Inkermann, has died at Southampton.

In his attempts to address a meeting at Horsham on "The Unrighteousness of the late Boer War," Mr. W. W. Kentsell, a Quaker, was pelted with rotten eggs, bad oranges, flour and soot.

A bowl-shaped cinerary urn of the bronze age, has been dug up at Alpheton church, Suffolk. This is held to bear out the theory that the church stands on the site of an ancient barrow.

Seventy-seven actions have been commenced against the Lincoln Corporation as a result of the typhoid epidemic, damages being claimed in consequence of the supply of impure water.

A writ has been issued against the National Coney Company, Walsall, by the South Wales Miners' Federation for damages for the loss of over 100 lives in the recent explosion.

The ratemakers of the Colchester Union have saved £5 a year by a resolution of the guardians allowing the new porter at the workhouse to marry the laundress and occupy the lodges.

While manager to an outfitter in the town some years ago, the new chief magistrate of Glaslownbury (Somerset) made the mayoral robe with which he has now been invested on his accession to the office.

There resides at Robin Hood's Bay, Yorkshire, a retired coastguardsman named Henry Taylor, who is 89 and his wife 81. They have been married 67 years. Mr. Taylor hosted the royal standard on the Britannia when Queen Victoria ascended the throne.

Sir Charles Wyndham, now the recognized head of the dramatic profession, will be elected as successor to Sir Henry Irving as president of the Theatrical Managers' Association. Apart from his eminence in the profession—he is now perhaps the most finished performer on the stage—Sir Charles Wyndham is an accomplished public speaker.

With the object of preventing the total extinction of owls in the eastern counties, Lord Lilford a short time ago liberated on his Cambridgeshire estate some fifty specimens of owls which appear to have bred successfully. A number of the birds have however, lately been killed, and his Lordship has issued an appeal to farmers to protect the birds, which, so far from doing them any harm, are really the farmer's friends, and are of great use in keeping down sparrows, mice, etc.



THE above picture of the man and fish is the trademark of Scott's Emulsion, and is the synonym for strength and purity. It is sold in almost all the civilized countries of the globe.

If the cod fish became extinct it would be a world-wide calamity, because the oil that comes from its liver surpasses all other fats in nourishing and life-giving properties. Thirty years ago the proprietors of Scott's Emulsion found a way of preparing cod liver oil so that everyone can take it and get the full value of the oil without the objectionable taste. Scott's Emulsion is the best thing in the world for weak, backward children, thin, delicate people, and all conditions of wasting and lost strength.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS

TORONTO, ONT.

50c. and \$1.00. All druggists.

BUT IS SELDOM ON SHELF.

"Why is a clock like a vain, pretty young lady?"

"I fail to see any resemblance. Why?"

"Because it is all face and figure, has no head to speak of, is hard to stop when once it is wound up, and has a striking way of calling attention to itself every hour in the day."



FEEDING

The average horse, with the usual flow of saliva, eats one quart of oats in about fifteen minutes, with this flow partially stopped it takes thirty minutes.

This shows how important it is to have the proper quantity of saliva and digestive juices.

Clydesdale Stock Food

increases the saliva and digestive juices because the feed being made "tasty" it makes the animals "mouth water," the same as our own when we add butter or jam to our soda biscuit; it makes it more enjoyable to eat. The horse, therefore, eats its feed up clean.

The increased digestion and assimilation makes the blood circulate better, loosening the hide and making the coat glossy. Nothing injurious in it and can stop feeding it without harmful effects.

Our Horse Cure, Tar Foot Remedy, Colic Cure, Embrocation Liniment, Gall Cure, Balsam Pine Healing Oil, and Worm Powders are equally as good in their own way.

Money cheerfully refunded by the dealer if any Clydesdale Preparations do not give satisfaction.

Try Hercules Poultry Food. Clydesdale Stock Food Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

TO PARIS BY TRAIN FERRY

NEW PLAN FOR CROSSING THE ENGLISH CHANNEL

Scheme For Through Trains From London to the French Capital.

A scheme for a Dover-Calais train ferry has been formulated and presented to Parliament, and the evidence compiled for that purpose has now appeared in the form of a book, "The Channel Ferry," edited by Mr. Rodakowski.

The advantages of stopping in the same carriage throughout the whole journey from London to Paris will appeal to any traveller who has experienced the discomforts of Dover Quay in winter. Night passengers, especially, would be enabled to drop off quietly to sleep soon after leaving Paris—without any unpleasant recollections.

is 7

LOWERED TO FERRYBOAT.

This is the scheme: At Dover the train will run out upon a huge lift, 350 feet in length and capable of receiving the whole train at once. In less than three minutes the huge bulk can be lowered to the level of the deck and shunted upon the ferryboat. All the time wasted in transferring baggage would thus be saved, and the length of the journey shortened by quite an hour. The interior of the ferry-boat will be fitted like an exceptionally luxurious station, and passengers can alight upon the platforms for a promenade, and enter the refreshment and waiting-rooms as at any other station. In fact, the ferryboat will be a sort of Crewe of the Channel.

But passengers who shrink from the appearance of a railway station in motion in mid-Channel can stay quietly in their sleeping berths, where the motion will not be so noticeable as the ordinary movement of an express.

On arrival at Calais, the train will run out again upon the lift platform, and start off to Paris almost before the traveller is aware of his arrival.

"The Channel Ferry" also deals with the treatment of goods traffic, which, by means of statistics and comparison with existing train-ferries, it proves could be more economically treated than at present. Fruits and flowers could be brought from the south of France in as good a condition as they can be obtained in Paris.

COST OF THE SCHEME.

The estimated cost of the Channel Ferry amounts to about £1,000,000, of which the three train-ferry steamers account for nearly £400,000. After paying interest on debentures it is expected to clear a profit of £146,553 16s. each year.

It is interesting to notice that over 780,000 passengers pass across the Channel to and from France every year, the majority of whom might be expected to adopt the speediest route.

On account of the alterations to Dover Harbour the proposed site was made impossible, and a new bill must be promoted for next session.

EARLY PROPOSAL.

Train ferries as connecting links between England and France first began to attract attention about 1862, when Sir John Fowler, a warm partisan of this mode of transit, gave the subject his attention, and soon afterwards introduced it to Parliament. Difficulties were thrown in the way, however, by the Admiralty and French Government, and scheme was subsequently dropped.

Sir John Fowler's vessel, says the writer, were paddle-steamers, 450 feet long, with a beam of fifty-seven feet, and engines capable of propelling them at a speed of twenty knots.

The total cost of the scheme, harbors and ferry boats included, was put by Sir John Fowler at £2,000,000.

Although Sir John Fowler saw a bless-

ing in disguise in the construction of new harbors necessitated by this scheme, that view did not gain universal acceptance.

SIBERIAN HOSPITALITY.

A Traveller Tells of His Experience in That Country.

Detained at the Siberian village of Krivochokovo, Mons. Jules Legras relates that he had written to a notable of the place, and hastened to present it. Monsieur Gautier, in his book on Russia, describes, in Monsieur Legras's own words, the cordial hospitality with which he was received, and also tells of the difficulty which concluded his charming visit.

"When had detained me till ten o'clock in the evening," he writes, "by repeating, 'Why are you in a hurry?' and I was on the point of making my departure when I heard the mistress of the house say in a low voice to her husband, 'Shall I send for the carriage?' To which he replied, 'No.' At this word a shiver passed over me. Doubtless the host, who had made me send away the coachman, was unaware of what his refusal meant, else he would have said to me, 'Here is a sofa; sleep here.'

"My situation was perilous, but what could I do? At the end of a few moments I rose to take my leave, and having asked if I could get a cab, was met with the reply that at this hour none could be obtained.

"Krivochokovo is a village whose population constitutes the very flotsam and jetsam of Siberian civilization. The village has neither streets nor lights nor police. It is considered a cut-throat spot, where honest people shut themselves tight at night.

"I had neither stick nor revolver, and I had on me a large sum of money. Finally, I was ignorant of the exact position of my inn, situated over a mile away. First of all, dogs threw themselves upon me. I shook them off, and started as best I could.

"The night was ink black. Amid the irregular clusters of houses there was no regular street by which to guide myself. As I hesitated I heard a swarthy Jew who looked recently from Riga, and was a delegate of the revolution, cry out, 'Come with me, I will show you the way.' He directed me, and giving me a large brandy that would do as a stick, he said, 'You are wrong, Barine, to go about this way without a revolver; the place is not safe. May God protect you.'

"As I approached another cluster of houses a watchman sounded his rattle menacingly, and dogs flew at me savagely. When this watchman approached, I induced him to accompany me. He informed me that the evening before a traveller who was staying at my hotel, having started early to catch a train, had been assassinated about ten paces from there. Finally we reached the inn. It took a long time to make them open the door, but I finally got inside and reached my room, trembling with fever and fatigue, and fell down helplessly, only conscious of having passed an hour and a half whose remembrance will remain with me long. As for my amiable host, whose hospitality might have cost me my life, he will doubtless never know of this adventure."

THE STORY OF A SUCCESSFUL MAN

HE FOUND HIS LOST HEALTH IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Leading Business Man of Welland Gives His Experience with the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Welland, Ont., Dec. 25.—(Special)—There is no better known or more highly respected man in Welland than Mr. J. J. Yokom. Born and brought up in the neighboring township of Crowland, by his own industry and sterling honesty he has grown to be one of Welland's leading merchants. Consequently when Mr. Yokom comes out with a statement that he was cured of a serious illness by Dodd's Kidney Pills, everybody knows it must be so.

"For a year or more I had Kidney Trouble in all its worst symptoms," says Mr. Yokom, "My head was bad, I had no appetite and I lost weight fast. At times I was entirely incapacitated. I doctored with a physician of vast experience but got no good results.

"I became despondent of ever being well again, when by good luck I chanced to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and from the first they seemed to suit my case. Five boxes cured me completely."

UGANDESE UP TO DATE.

Are Acquiring Taste for Clothes, Bicycles and French Books.

The natives of Uganda are beginning to show a decided liking for European clothing. So says Lieut.-Col. Hayes Sadler in his report on the Uganda Protectorate, which he is leaving to succeed the late Sir Donald Steward as High Commissioner of British East Africa.

Col. Sadler regrets, however, that as yet the untried Ugandese prefer American goods to British and German beer to "American" an unrefined calico made in the United States. This article accounts for 31 per cent. of the total imports of cotton goods.

Up-to-date natives are also taking to cycling; and the members of the best sets are cultivating a taste for soap and scents.

French novels and cigarettes are also demanded by the really smart people, and French books to the value of \$3,615 were imported last year.

THE SAME HAT, INDEED!

"I think," said the man who had bought the season ticket for the opera-watching, his neighbor, "that I try to have my son sit in front of me with that same huge hat on and—"

"Excuse me," said the girl, turning around indignantly, "it's a different hat every night."

Wise is the courageous man who knows when it is necessary to be afraid.

SILVER BOMB FOR CZAR

AGENTS OF THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION AT WORK IN LONDON.

Sensational Stories Told of Muscovite Outrages by Jewish Refugees in England.

Russian revolutionists are working in London for the overthrow of Czarism, which they hold responsible for all the massacres of the last twelve months.

Whitechapel is the headquarters of a group of five leading Jewish members of the Russian revolutionary organization, which are acting as directors of a band of secret agents, who act without question the orders transmitted to them from St. Petersburg, Moscow and Odessa.

"When had detained me till ten o'clock in the evening," he writes, "by repeating, 'Why are you in a hurry?' and I was on the point of making my departure when I heard the mistress of the house say in a low voice to her husband, 'Shall I send for the carriage?' To which he replied, 'No.' At this word a shiver passed over me. Doubtless the host, who had made me send away the coachman, was unaware of what his refusal meant, else he would have said to me, 'Here is a sofa; sleep here.'

"My situation was perilous, but what could I do? At the end of a few moments I rose to take my leave, and having asked if I could get a cab, was met with the reply that at this hour none could be obtained.

"Krivochokovo is a village whose population constitutes the very flotsam and jetsam of Siberian civilization. The village has neither streets nor lights nor police. It is considered a cut-throat spot, where honest people shut themselves tight at night.

"I had neither stick nor revolver, and I had on me a large sum of money. Finally, I was ignorant of the exact position of my inn, situated over a mile away. First of all, dogs threw themselves upon me. I shook them off, and started as best I could.

"The night was ink black. Amid the irregular clusters of houses there was no regular street by which to guide myself. As I hesitated I heard a swarthy Jew who looked recently from Riga, and was a delegate of the revolution, cry out, 'Come with me, I will show you the way.'

"He directed me, and giving me a large brandy that would do as a stick, he said, 'You are wrong, Barine, to go about this way without a revolver; the place is not safe. May God protect you.'

"As I approached another cluster of houses a watchman sounded his rattle menacingly, and dogs flew at me savagely. When this watchman approached, I induced him to accompany me. He informed me that the evening before a traveller who was staying at my hotel, having started early to catch a train, had been assassinated about ten paces from there. Finally we reached the inn. It took a long time to make them open the door, but I finally got inside and reached my room, trembling with fever and fatigue, and fell down helplessly, only conscious of having passed an hour and a half whose remembrance will remain with me long. As for my amiable host, whose hospitality might have cost me my life, he will doubtless never know of this adventure."

"The night was ink black. Amid the irregular clusters of houses there was no regular street by which to guide myself. As I hesitated I heard a swarthy Jew who looked recently from Riga, and was a delegate of the revolution, cry out, 'Come with me, I will show you the way.'

"He directed me, and giving me a large brandy that would do as a stick, he said, 'You are wrong, Barine, to go about this way without a revolver; the place is not safe. May God protect you.'

"As I approached another cluster of houses a watchman sounded his rattle menacingly, and dogs flew at me savagely. When this watchman approached, I induced him to accompany me. He informed me that the evening before a traveller who was staying at my hotel, having started early to catch a train, had been assassinated about ten paces from there. Finally we reached the inn. It took a long time to make them open the door, but I finally got inside and reached my room, trembling with fever and fatigue, and fell down helplessly, only conscious of having passed an hour and a half whose remembrance will remain with me long. As for my amiable host, whose hospitality might have cost me my life, he will doubtless never know of this adventure."

"The night was ink black. Amid the irregular clusters of houses there was no regular street by which to guide myself. As I hesitated I heard a swarthy Jew who looked recently from Riga, and was a delegate of the revolution, cry out, 'Come with me, I will show you the way.'

"He directed me, and giving me a large brandy that would do as a stick, he said, 'You are wrong, Barine, to go about this way without a revolver; the place is not safe. May God protect you.'

"As I approached another cluster of houses a watchman sounded his rattle menacingly, and dogs flew at me savagely. When this watchman approached, I induced him to accompany me. He informed me that the evening before a traveller who was staying at my hotel, having started early to catch a train, had been assassinated about ten paces from there. Finally we reached the inn. It took a long time to make them open the door, but I finally got inside and reached my room, trembling with fever and fatigue, and fell down helplessly, only conscious of having passed an hour and a half whose remembrance will remain with me long. As for my amiable host, whose hospitality might have cost me my life, he will doubtless never know of this adventure."

"The night was ink black. Amid the irregular clusters of houses there was no regular street by which to guide myself. As I hesitated I heard a swarthy Jew who looked recently from Riga, and was a delegate of the revolution, cry out, 'Come with me, I will show you the way.'

"He directed me, and giving me a large brandy that would do as a stick, he said, 'You are wrong, Barine, to go about this way without a revolver; the place is not safe. May God protect you.'

"As I approached another cluster of houses a watchman sounded his rattle menacingly, and dogs flew at me savagely. When this watchman approached, I induced him to accompany me. He informed me that the evening before a traveller who was staying at my hotel, having started early to catch a train, had been assassinated about ten paces from there. Finally we reached the inn. It took a long time to make them open the door, but I finally got inside and reached my room, trembling with fever and fatigue, and fell down helplessly, only conscious of having passed an hour and a half whose remembrance will remain with me long. As for my amiable host, whose hospitality might have cost me my life, he will doubtless never know of this adventure."

"The night was ink black. Amid the irregular clusters of houses there was no regular street by which to guide myself. As I hesitated I heard a swarthy Jew who looked recently from Riga, and was a delegate of the revolution, cry out, 'Come with me, I will show you the way.'

"He directed me, and giving me a large brandy that would do as a stick, he said, 'You are wrong, Barine, to go about this way without a revolver; the place is not safe. May God protect you.'

"As I approached another cluster of houses a watchman sounded his rattle menacingly, and dogs flew at me savagely. When this watchman approached, I induced him to accompany me. He informed me that the evening before a traveller who was staying at my hotel, having started early to catch a train, had been assassinated about ten paces from there. Finally we reached the inn. It took a long time to make them open the door, but I finally got inside and reached my room, trembling with fever and fatigue, and fell down helplessly, only conscious of having passed an hour and a half whose remembrance will remain with me long. As for my amiable host, whose hospitality might have cost me my life, he will doubtless never know of this adventure."

"The night was ink black. Amid the irregular clusters of houses there was no regular street by which to guide myself. As I hesitated I heard a swarthy Jew who looked recently from Riga, and was a delegate of the revolution, cry out, 'Come with me, I will show you the way.'

"He directed me, and giving me a large brandy that would do as a stick, he said, 'You are wrong, Barine, to go about this way without a revolver; the place is not safe. May God protect you.'

"As I approached another cluster of houses a watchman sounded his rattle menacingly, and dogs flew at me savagely. When this watchman approached, I induced him to accompany me. He informed me that the evening before a traveller who was staying at my hotel, having started early to catch a train, had been assassinated about ten paces from there. Finally we reached the inn. It took a long time to make them open the door, but I finally got inside and reached my room, trembling with fever and fatigue, and fell down helplessly, only conscious of having passed an hour and a half whose remembrance will remain with me long. As for my amiable host, whose hospitality might have cost me my life, he will doubtless never know of this adventure."

"The night was ink black. Amid the irregular clusters of houses there was no regular street by which to guide myself. As I hesitated I heard a swarthy Jew who looked recently from Riga, and was a delegate of the revolution, cry out, 'Come with me, I will show you the way.'

"He directed me, and giving me a large brandy that would do as a stick, he said, 'You are wrong, Barine, to go about this way without a revolver; the place is not safe. May God protect you.'

"As I approached another cluster of houses a watchman sounded his rattle menacingly, and dogs flew at me savagely. When this watchman approached, I induced him to accompany me. He informed me that the evening before a traveller who was staying at my hotel, having started early to catch a train, had been assassinated about ten paces from there. Finally we reached the inn. It took a long time to make them open the door, but I finally got inside and reached my room, trembling with fever and fatigue, and fell down helplessly, only conscious of having passed an hour and a half whose remembrance will remain with me long. As for my amiable host, whose hospitality might have cost me my life, he will doubtless never know of this adventure."

"The night was ink black. Amid the irregular clusters of houses there was no regular street by which to guide myself. As I hesitated I heard a swarthy Jew who looked recently from Riga, and was a delegate of the revolution, cry out, 'Come with me, I will show you the way.'

"He directed me, and giving me a large brandy that would do as a stick, he said, 'You are wrong, Barine, to go about this way without a revolver; the place is not safe. May God protect you.'

"As I approached another cluster of houses a watchman sounded his rattle menacingly, and dogs flew at me savagely. When this watchman approached, I induced him to accompany me. He informed me that the evening before a traveller who was staying at my hotel, having started early to catch a train, had been assassinated about ten paces from there. Finally we reached the inn. It took a long time to make them open the door, but I finally got inside and reached my room, trembling with fever and fatigue, and fell down helplessly, only conscious of having passed an hour and a half whose remembrance will remain with me long. As for my amiable host, whose hospitality might have cost me my life, he will doubtless never know of this adventure."

"The night was ink black. Amid the irregular clusters of houses there was no regular street by which to guide myself. As I hesitated I heard a swarthy Jew who looked recently from Riga, and was a delegate of the revolution, cry out, 'Come with me, I will show you the way.'

"He directed me, and giving me a large brandy that would do as a stick, he said, 'You are wrong, Barine, to go about this way without a revolver; the place is not safe. May God protect you.'

"As I approached another cluster of houses a watchman sounded his rattle menacingly, and dogs flew at me savagely. When this watchman approached, I induced him to accompany me. He informed me that the evening before a traveller who was staying at my hotel, having started early to catch a train, had been assassinated about ten paces from there. Finally we reached the inn. It took a long time to make them open the door, but I finally got inside and reached my room, trembling with fever and fatigue, and fell down helplessly, only conscious of having passed an hour and a half whose remembrance will remain with me long. As for my amiable host, whose hospitality might have cost me my life, he will doubtless never know of this adventure."

"The night was ink black. Amid the irregular clusters of houses there was no regular street by which to guide myself. As I hesitated I heard a swarthy Jew who looked recently from Riga, and was a delegate of the revolution, cry out, 'Come with me, I will show you the way.'

"He directed me, and giving me a large brandy that would do as a stick, he said, 'You are wrong, Barine, to go about this way without a revolver; the place is not safe. May God protect you.'

"As I approached another cluster of houses a watchman sounded his rattle menacingly, and dogs flew at me savagely. When this watchman approached, I induced him to accompany me. He informed me that the evening before a traveller who was staying at my hotel, having started early to catch a train, had been assassinated about ten paces from there. Finally we reached the inn. It took a long time to make them open the door, but I finally got inside and reached my room, trembling with fever and fatigue, and fell down helplessly, only conscious of having passed an hour and a half whose remembrance will remain with me long. As for my amiable host, whose hospitality might have cost me my life, he will doubtless never know of this adventure."

"The night was ink black. Amid the irregular clusters of houses there was no regular street by which to guide myself. As I hesitated I heard a swarthy Jew who looked recently from Riga, and was a delegate of the revolution, cry out, 'Come with me, I will show you the way.'

"He directed me, and giving me a large brandy that would do as a stick, he said, 'You are wrong, Barine, to go about this way without a revolver; the place is not safe. May God protect you.'

"As I approached another cluster of houses a watchman sounded his rattle menacingly, and dogs flew at me savagely. When this watchman approached, I induced him to accompany me. He informed me that the evening before a traveller who was staying at my hotel, having started early to catch a train, had been assassinated about ten paces from there. Finally we reached the inn. It took a long time to make them open the door, but I finally got inside and reached my room, trembling with fever and fatigue, and fell down helplessly, only conscious of having passed an hour and a half whose remembrance will remain with me long. As for my amiable host, whose hospitality might have cost me my life, he will doubtless never know of this adventure."

"The night was ink black. Amid the irregular clusters of houses there was no regular street by which to guide myself. As I hesitated I heard a swarthy Jew who looked recently from Riga, and was a delegate of the revolution, cry out, 'Come with me, I will show you the way.'

"He directed me, and giving me a large brandy that would do as a stick, he said, 'You are wrong, Barine, to go about this way without a revolver; the place is not safe. May God protect you.'

"As I approached another cluster of houses a watchman sounded his rattle menacingly, and dogs flew at me savagely. When this watchman approached, I induced him to accompany me. He informed me that the evening before a traveller who was staying at my hotel, having started early to catch a train, had been assassinated about ten paces from there. Finally we reached the inn. It took a long time to make them open the door, but I finally got inside and reached my room, trembling with fever and fatigue, and fell down helplessly, only conscious of having passed an hour and a half whose remembrance will remain with me long. As for my amiable host, whose hospitality might have cost me my life, he will doubtless never know of this adventure."

"The night was ink black. Amid the irregular clusters of houses there was no regular street by which to guide myself. As I hesitated I heard a swarthy Jew who looked recently from Riga, and was a delegate of the revolution, cry out, 'Come with me, I will show you the way.'

"He directed me, and giving me a large brandy that would do as a stick, he said, 'You are wrong, Barine, to go about this way without a revolver; the place is not safe. May God protect you.'

"As I approached another cluster of houses a watchman sounded his rattle menacingly, and dogs flew at me savagely. When this watchman approached, I induced him to accompany me. He informed me that the evening before a traveller who was staying at my hotel, having started early to catch a train, had been assassinated about ten paces from there. Finally we reached the inn. It took a long time to make them open the door, but I finally got inside and reached my room, trembling with fever and fatigue, and fell down helplessly, only conscious of having passed an

THURSDAY, DEC. 28, 1905.

Wellman's Corners

Mr. Balfour in his sermon on the 17th inst. made another strong appeal in behalf of Local Option. I think it would be wise to warn the electors to be careful how they mark their ballots, as the by-law now is to reveal the local option law, and therefore the temperance people should mark their ballots in the against division.

The Women's Institute meeting, which was to have been held last Thursday, was postponed on account of the storm until the first Thursday in the new year. It will be held at Mrs. R. Totten's, and Mrs. Welch of Spring Brook will be present with her report. The programme committee will try to have the same arrangements carried out that were intended for the last meeting.

Fred Anderson is home for his vacation, and Miss Brown has gone home for her's.

The Rev. Mr. Brown, of Marmora, preached a missionary sermon in the church here on Christmas Sunday. He preached an eloquent sermon and made an impressive temperance address, of course favoring local option, as all good men do. The choir rendered appropriate music, singing as voluntary "Seeking the lost." Mrs. W. S. Dracup and Mrs. W. W. Dracup also sang "Star of the East." The subscriptions amounted to over \$60.

Miss French has gone to her western home, and the trustees have accepted the application of Miss Scarlett, of Brockville, who is expected to begin her duties on Monday, Jan. 8th.

Harold.

Mr. John Cook, who was injured last week, is now thought to be out of danger.

The wedding takes place to-day (Wed.) at St. Thomas' church of Mr. Philip Vance and Miss F. Bateman, daughter of Mrs. Thos. Bateman.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Mason of Eldorado are spending the holidays at Mr. Scott's.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Bailey spent Xmas in Belleville.

Messrs. C. Lloyd and E. Ketcheson of Sidney with their families spent Xmas at Mr. R. Bailey's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Broadborth of Sime spent Xmas here.

There were about fifty guests present at the supper given by Mr. and Mrs. G. Snarr on the 25th anniversary of their marriage. Mrs. Snarr received a large number of silver presents.

Mr. W. Runnalls, of Dundas county, with his wife and child spent Xmas under the parental roof.

Mr. W. Cook and Mr. Graham of Peterboro spent Xmas with the parents of the former.

Mr. Jas. Woodard of Marmora was home for Xmas.

Mrs. W. Kyle, Stirling, is a guest at Mrs. C. Lloyd's.

There was a general home gathering at Mrs. J. Gay's for Xmas.

Our teacher, Mr. F. A. Ashley, held a public examination on Thursday, which despite the stormy weather, was well attended. After the classes had been examined, Mr. U. Heath, trustee, was called to the chair and a good programme of recitations, songs, and phonograph music rendered. Short speeches were also made by a number of the visitors expressing satisfaction at the work being done in the school. The teacher presented a number of pupils with prizes as a reward for regular attendance. He also treated all present to a good supply of candies and nuts.

Then followed a pleasing feature in the programme, which was a complete surprise to the teacher, viz., the presentation to him of a handsome Morris chair, accompanied by the following address:

DEAR TEACHER.—Another year is drawing to a close, and we, the students of your school, would like to express ourselves on the admirable way in which you have conducted this school in the past. We have noticed with pride the great effort you have put forth and the impartial manner in which you have sought to advance the interests of all your pupils, and we trust you will be rewarded for your efforts. We thank you for your kind words we owe you by presenting this chair, and if you are permitted to remain with us another year we feel that we will never have cause to regret.

We all join in wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Signed on behalf of the school by

NELLIE MAY KETCHESON

ROSE BAILEY.

Hon. Raymond Prefontaine, Minister of Marine and Fisheries in the Dominion Government, died suddenly in Paris, France, on the evening of Christmas day. His body will be brought to Montreal for interment.

Immigration to the extent of 10,000 persons, including servant girls, farm help and factory hands, is the plan of the Salvation Army for the spring of 1906. All plans have been successfully laid. Immigration on such a large scale has never before been successfully performed by any colonization or immigration official, either government or otherwise, with such handicaps as the Salvation Army has had, and will have, to overcome.

The cheese industry was generally satisfactory, but the exports of butter show proportionately a much larger increase. Shipments from Montreal amounted to 573,449 packages, an increase of 83,449 over last year, and 235,172 over the exports of 1903. The average price for the season was 21½ cents as compared with 18 cents last year. The 70 pound tins are being discarded and the 55 pound package, which is preferred by the British exporter, generally used. The estimated value of butter exports is \$7,997,493 for 1905, and \$5,295,240 for 1904.

King of all Argus Medicines.

Mr. E. G. Case, until carrier of Canton Center, Conn., for many years, says: "We have tried many cough medicines for many years, but Cough Remedy is king of them all. I made it myself and find it the best colds, giving cure rapidly and not bad after it is taken. W. A. Case, house."

Burma's Natural Magnet.

Spelling in the Year 1408.
By the following, which is an exact copy of the first paragraph in the will of Henry IV. of England, written in January, 1408, it will be seen that even kings are not always good spellers:

"In the name of God, Fadir, Son and Holy Ghost, three Persons and one God, I, Henery, sinful wretch by the Grace of God Kyng of England and Franunce, and Lord of Irelad, being in my hole mynd, mak my testament in manere and forme that syuth. Fyrst, I bequeth to Almighty God my sinfull soul, the whiche had nevere beene worthy of the man, but thoro' hys merdes and hys grase, which lyffe I haveþ myspendyd therof I put myselfe wholly in his grase and merdes with all myn herte. Also, I thanke my lordis threwe the peple for the rew servye that they have done unto me, and I ask them forgyvynys if I haþ myspentred them in eny wyse."

It will also be noted that Henry, besides not being up to the standard as a speller, had a peculiar habit of spelling one word in from two to five different ways.

Artists as Frame Makers.

The frame for the picture is always a sore question with the average artist, as any one of them will confess and any frame maker testify to. Most painters have definite ideas on how their canvases should be framed, but when it comes to ordering and paying for them, that is another matter. As great an artist as Alma-Tadema always designed his own frames, and not a few New York painters design and make their own. There is one Boston artist who began by making his own frames after his own designs, and his effects were so artistic that several of his colleagues in that city begged him to make frames for them. He consented to do this in a few cases, until the fame of his work spread abroad, and as a result he received so many orders that he set up a frame making shop of his own.

The Stone of Destiny.

The historic stone known in Scotland as the "Stone of Destiny," in Ireland as the "Lia Fail" and in England as "Jacob's Pillar" or the "Scone" is said to have been brought from Egypt to Ireland by a beautiful princess, who placed it in Tara's hall in 580 B. C. At present this very ancient relic is fastened underneath the coronation chair in Westminster abbey. The stone is of dark color, streaked with red, and is twenty-six inches long, sixteen inches wide and eleven inches thick. Its surface is much defaced, and a deep crack almost divides it into two parts. Tradition says that this stone can be traced back to the plains of Luz, where Jacob laid his head upon it and dreamed his ladder dream, and that at the captivity Jeremiah carried it to Egypt.

A Love Test.

This tale is told in the orient: A lady one day found a man following her, and she asked him why he did so. His reply was, "You are very beautiful, and I am in love with you." "Oh, you think me beautiful, do you? There is my sister over there. You will find her much more beautiful than I am. Go and make love to her." On hearing this, the man went to see the sister, but found she was very ugly, so he came back in an angry mood and asked the lady why she had told him a falsehood. She then answered, "Why did you tell me a falsehood?" The man was surprised at this accusation and asked when he had done so. Her answer was: "You said you loved me. If that had been true you would not have gone to make love to another woman."

Trout.

A trout is a trout from the day it is born, but not until it gets into the ocean is it a salmon. While it lives in a river it is a parr. On the western coast August and September are the months for the principal run of salmon. Early fall is the season for eastern trout, followed by the German brown and Loch Leven in the late fall. Winter and early spring are the seasons for rainbow trout, and along in February comes the eastern brook trout, which is followed by lake trout and mykiss, commonly known as cutthroat trout, from a peculiar red marking on the throat.

The Great.

The great actress brings a dress over from Paris. It costs her \$1,000. She has to have four maids to help her get into it. When she comes out on the stage the public at once exclaims in rapture:

"This is indeed realism!"

What is she representing? Why, a Sicilian peasant girl.

A Tempting Hint.

"Energy," said the young man who had been calling regularly for about a year, "energy and promptitude are wanted nowadays."

"Yes, indeed," replied the young lady, with meaning. "Just look at young Mr. Wilson. He only met Miss Anderson two months ago, and now they are engaged."

The Sign.

A famous craniologist strolling through a churchyard found a gravedigger tossing up the earth in which there were two or three skulls. The craniologist took them up and, after considering one a little time, said, "Ah, this is the skull of a philosopher!" "Very likely, your honor," replied the gravedigger. "Sure, I noticed it was somewhat cracked."

Nearsighted.

"I always said Bumpave was near-sighted."

"How's that?"

"Oh, he can't even recognize his own obligations."

Mathematical.

Teacher—Now, Jane, how many is 3×12 Jane—Elve. Teacher—No; $3 \times 12 = 4$. Jane—Aw, g'wan! $2 \times 2 = 4$.

Joy never feasts so high as when the first course is misery.—Simmons.

Naturally.

"What sort of people are these who are continually seeking divorce?" asked the reformer, with an agonized groan.

"Married people principally," responded the cheerful idiot, with a coarse guffaw.

A Good Lesson.

Sporter—Did you gain anything on the horses last year? Sporter—Yep; I gained enough experience to teach me not to bet on them this year.

Most of our misfortunes are more supportable than the comments of our friends upon them.—A. Dumas.

We wish all our Customers

and Friends the

"Compliments of the Season"

and "Happy New Year."

The RITCHIE COMPANY

Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

Cow Testing Associations.

Probably every farmer in Canada would like to obtain more profit from each individual cow in his herd, but at present there is a lack of cooperation amongst farmers to accomplish this object.

In Denmark, the home of agricultural cooperation, there have been testing associations since 1895, and there are now nine thousand farmers having their cows tested systematically. Similar work will pay here, and pay well. Wherever such work has been done, the average production per cow has speedily been raised twenty-five and even fifty pounds of butter per annum. Surely there are hundreds of farmers, painstaking and thoughtful, willing to show a little enterprise for an almost certain return of from five to ten dollars more than at present from each cow per year.

In Michigan an association was organized in September 1905. Canadian farmers need to take this matter up quickly and seriously.

An instance of what substantial progress is possible when individual cows are tested, a farmer near Cowansville, Que., furnishes a striking illustration. In 1896 fifteen cows were kept, giving an average of only 181 pounds of butter. In 1900 tests were commenced of each cow separately, the milk being weighed regularly. In 1904 twenty cows were kept (on the same land which when purchased in 1888 would not decently keep nine cows) and the average production per cow was 254 pounds of butter. This increase of 123 pounds per cow can be attained on many other farms.

In some illustration testing undertaken in 1904 and 1905 by the Dominion Department of Agriculture it was shown that very poor returns are received from many cows, therefore the urgent need of cow testing associations is apparent. Valuable practical bulletins on the subject are available and will be sent free to any applicant.

Where any twenty patrons of a factory will agree to weigh the milk from each cow on three days during the month through the milking period, and furnish themselves with scales and sample bottles, costing about two or three dollars complete, the Minister of Agriculture announces that the testing will be done free of cost to the patrons. As the Department is anxious to assist farmers in organizing, Mr. J. A. Rudick, Dairy Commissioner, Ottawa, will be glad to hear from any progressive farmer or factory owner in any community relative to this most important matter, and will arrange for meetings to discuss the question.

Hon. Sidney Fisher has decided to prohibit the importation of hogs in bond for slaughtering after January 1st.

Why Refer to Doctors

Because we make medicines for them. We tell them all about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and they prescribe it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. They trust it. Then you can afford to trust it. Ask your own doctor.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
SARSAPARILLA,
PILLS,
HAIR VIGOR.

We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

Ayer's Pills greatly aid the Cherry Pectoral in breaking up a cold.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF
FINE PRINTING

.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

A Book That no Farmer Can Afford to be Without

THE FARMER'S MANUAL

AND VETERINARY GUIDE.

Compiled by the Agricultural Editors of the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, at the Request of Hundred of Readers

IT CAN BE HAD FREE.

The most complete Farmers' Handbook and Veterinary Guide ever issued—Simple and practical information of the greatest value to every farmer.

Three hundred and fifty-eight subjects dealt with; every one of interest and many of them illustrated.

OUR SPECIAL OFFER:

We offer a full year's subscription to The NEWS-ARGUS, a full year's subscription to that greatest of all Weeklies, the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, including their beautiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her Grandchildren and Dogs," and a copy of "The Farmer's Manual and Veterinary Guide," all for \$1.85. A sample copy of the picture and book can be seen at this office. Call and leave your order, or address

THE NEWS-ARGUS,
Stirling, Ont.

Clubbing List.

The NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe.....\$1.80

The Weekly Mail & Empire, with premium picture.....1.80

The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with premium picture.....1.70

.....with premium book.....1.85

The Weekly Sun.....1.80

The Toronto News (Daily).....1.80

The Toronto Star (Daily).....1.80

The Toronto Globe (Daily).....4.50

The Farmers' Advocate, weekly \$2.80

The Canadian Dairymen.....1.80

The Canadian Dairyman.....1.80

The Canadian Dairymen.....1.80

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Marriage Licenses.

GEO. E. CRYER, Issuer.

Residence, Stirling House, Stirling.

J. S. MORTON.

OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN Ophthalmic College. Member Canadian Association of Opticians. Eyes examined and imperfect sight corrected with glasses.

At MORTON & HAIGHT's Drug Store.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.

FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN Dentistry of the University of Toronto, Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.

OFFICE—Over Sovereign Bank.

Open every day. Evenings by appointment only.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, M.A.

ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,

Public Commissioner, Conveyancer, &c.

OFFICE—In Sovereign Bank Building.

G. G. THRASHER.

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-

ANCER, &c. Office in W. S. Martin's

Block, Mill Street.

W. J. McCAMON.

BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Office: Canadian Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.

MONEY TO LOAN.

STIRLING LODGE

NO. 239.

I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room,

Conley block,

EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING

At 8 o'clock.

L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON GRADUATE OF THE TORON-

TO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling

professionally, the second and last Friday in

each month, from 10 a.m. to 12 noon.

The Dental English, Vitalized Air, Gas, and

all the modern improvements known to Den-

tistry, will be used for the painless extraction

and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.

PERSONALS.

Miss Nina Demill spent the holiday at home.

Mr. Harry Kennedy spent Christmas at home.

Miss Lizzie Phillips, of Colborne, is home for a few days.

Dr. Secord spent Christmas Day at his home at Brantford.

Miss Clara Gravely spent Christmas at her home in Cornwall.

Mr. W. F. Ingham, of Toronto, is visiting relatives in this village.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunt of Deseronto, visited relatives here during the holidays.

Mr. E. B. Ashley, who is clerking in Kingston, was in town on Monday.

Mr. E. J. Doak, of Toronto, spent Sunday and Monday with relatives here.

Mr. J. H. Bush spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Bush.

Mr. Arthur Girdwood, B.A., of North Bay, is spending the holidays in town.

Mr. John Patterson, of Campbellford, spent Christmas at Mrs. Wm. McCann's.

Miss Winnie Hoard, of Toronto, was home for a few days, returning on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Girdwood, of Napanee, spent Christmas with relatives in town.

Misses Lizzie and Laura Caldwell and Mr. Harry Elliott, spent Christmas Day in Lindsay.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Trousdale, of Hardington, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. S. Holden.

Mr. M. Kerby, who has been in Winnipeg during the summer, returned home on Friday last.

Mr. Genzmer Barkley of Elma, is visiting at the home of Mr. D. Utman, during the holidays.

Miss Tory Eastwood, of Marmora, has been the guest of Miss Delta Descent, during the week.

Mr. Wm. Spy, of the Sovereign Bank, Aylmer, has been spending a few days at his home here.

Mrs. Lindsay, of Toronto, visited her sister and brother, Mrs. Knowles and Mr. W. J. Graham.

Mr. John Fowler, of Freeport, Ill., is visiting relatives here, and will probably remain all winter.

Mrs. H. Greenleaf, of Belleville, spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Demill.

Miss Maggie Tulloch, accompanied by her friend Miss Lowe, of Toronto, are visiting at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Gibson and sons (twins), of Omaha, Neb., are visiting relatives in Stirling and Campbellford.

Messrs. Chas. and Byrne Black, of Napanee, and Harry and John, of Montreal, spent Christmas at their home here.

Dr. and Mrs. M. W. Sine and Master Kenneth, of Sine, spent Christmas with Mrs. Sine's brother, Alderman Sinclair, Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Simpson and Miss Olive Hins, to-day for their home in Dresden, after spending Christmas among relatives in town.

Mr. Geo. E. Kennedy, B.A., and Miss Emma Kennedy, in Buffalo, N. Y., Miss Emma Kennedy, who has been visiting there for some time, accompanied them home Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hutcheson spent Christmas at home with Mrs. McCann. Mr. Hutcheson has resigned his position in Campbellford, and has gone to Montreal, where he takes charge of an extensive chemical business which is being opened up there by the firm with which he was formerly connected in Toronto.

Port Arthur claims a population of 8,000, and will apply for incorporation as a city.

Two men working in a construction camp of the James Bay Railway, shot seventeen wolves in one night. They will receive the sum of \$15 for each wolf killed, being the bounty allowed by the Provincial Government.

Notice to Advertisers.

THE NEWS-ARGUS desires to give the best service possible to its advertisers, but cannot guarantee a change of their advertisements unless copy is received not later than Tuesday evening. Advertisers will kindly take notice and govern themselves accordingly. New advertisements will be accepted on Wednesday.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local columns will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 50 cents. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 100c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Train-schedule at Stirling station as follows: GOING WEST. GOING EAST. Mail & Ex.—6:37 a.m. Passenger. 10:17 a.m. Passenger. 6:42 p.m. Mail & Ex. 3:43 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, DEC. 28, 1905.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Don't forget the entertainment given by the Presbyterian Sabbath School in the Opera House New Year's night.

The fines imposed for infractions of the Local Option law in Rawdon during the last three months amount to \$200.

The Belleville city Council has been elected by acclamation, all the old members being returned. The members of the School Board have also been re-elected by acclamation.

A. F. Wood, ex-M. P. P., Madoc, has been appointed police magistrate without salary for the townships of Marmora, Madoc, Elizivir, Rawdon, Huntingdon, and the village of Madoc.

Remember the entertainment to be given by St. John's Church Sunday School to-morrow evening, Dec. 29th.

At the municipal nomination in Sideway township Messrs. C. H. Ketcheson and M. F. Sullivan were nominated for Reeve. For Councillors, John Farrell, Alex. White, Jas. Scott, Frank Knight, and Chas. Ketcheson.

A good program may be expected in the Opera House by the Presbyterian Sabbath School New Year's night.

Sixty municipalities in Ontario will vote, on the first of January, on by-laws to bring local option in force at the expiry of the present license year. Besides these there are a number of municipalities where the councils refused to submit local option by-laws. Nor does this include municipalities like Rawdon where repeat votes are being taken.

Mr. J. W. Pearce, M.P.P., for North Hastings, thinks that the Ontario Government should place an annual tax of 10c. per acre on all mining lands. This would have the effect of discouraging the holding of large blocks of land for speculation. He would propose a sale for unpaid taxes taxes every three or five years, as the Government might determine.

The entertainment given in the Opera House on Xmas night was a great success. Long before the time for commencing the programme, the house was packed to its utmost capacity, and very many were unable to gain admittance. Mr. Bennett is certainly inimitable in his comic songs and representations, and Mr. Smedley is probably unequalled as performer on the guitar, banjo and mandolin. Mrs. Ramsay gave excellent piano selections. The total proceeds amounted to \$138.

Sine Creamery is still doing a good business in the way of making butter. Last Saturday 701 lbs. was churned and in all 922 lbs. to date. The price of the milk is regulated by the Babcock test and therefore it varies according to the amount of butter fat it contains.

The November dividend shows that the average price per standard of 8000 lbs. of milk was \$27.15, the lowest \$21.81, and the highest \$31.50. In each case the skim milk is valued at 10c. per cwt., as that is what some of the patrons do.

The following certificates of the grade and for the time indicated have been granted:

Third Class Provincial Certificates, valid for three years:—

McCurdy—McKenna

A quiet wedding took place in Belleville at 2:30 on Wednesday afternoon, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John McKenna, Great St. James street, the bride being Miss Mary McKenna, and the groom Mr. Russell McCurdy, of Rawdon township. The young couple were attended. Owing to the illness of the bride's father only the immediate relatives were present. Rev. A. H. Drummond, pastor of John St. Presbyterian church performed the ceremony. The bride was married in her travelling suit of blue navy cloth, with hat to match. A number of costly gifts from friends showed the esteem in which the bride is held. After a wedding repast had been partaken of the newly-wedded pair left for their future home in Rawdon.

Stirling Public School.

Promotion Examinations.

Names not in order of merit.

To Jr. III.—Olive Cummings, Clara Cummings, Annie Sprague, Roy Lanning, May Thompson, Lucy Williams, Mary Balfour, Carrie White, Leo Moloney, Earl Eggleton.

To Sr. III.—Evelyn McCutcheon, Harold Martin, Roy Bean, Ernest Chard.

To FOURTH Book.—James Hough, Maud Haggerty, Hazel Hagerman, Mollie Warren, R. Reynolds, Blanche Montgomery, Robbie Thompson, Violet Utman, Marguerite Whitty, Ernest Ward.

Pioneer Life on the Bay of Quinte.

We have just received a copy of the above mentioned volume, hot from the press of Ralph & Clarke, Ltd., of Toronto, and have examined its contents.

The title page is fully borne out by the invaluable pioneer history the book contains.

Over 800 families are recorded therein, among whom are to be found many prominent citizens of whom the Bay District is justly proud. The biographies have been edited in an able and literary manner, while the genealogies will be found useful in locating the individual descendants of the different branches of the original pioneer families.

It will be an invaluable tool to every one interested or in any way connected with the Bay District, and it is pleasing to know that at last a permanent record is established of the early settlers who were the "Pilgrim Fathers" of Upper Canada, and whose descendants for all time to come will be able to trace their family history to their earliest recorded progenitor.

The publication is well and neatly bound in half leather and contains over 1000 pages exclusive of the portraits with which the work is embellished.

NOTICE—Commencing with the 1st of January, 1906, all accounts for milk must be settled monthly.

Successful Model Students.

Examination for Third Class Teacher's Professional Certificates, 1905.

The following certificates of the grade and for the time indicated have been granted:

Third Class Provincial Certificates, valid for three years:—

Cassie Bailey, Ethel Easton, Lindsay Empey, Lillie Farrell, Robina Holmes, Ella Hobbs, Douglas McConnell, Myrtle Melburn, Eva Stocker, Della J. Wheeler, Charles Wright.

Renewals of Third Class Certificates, valid only in the County of Hastings:—

Euphemia Allan, two years. Fred Ashley, three years. Olive Baslim, three years. Lucy Berry, three years. Margaret McMullen, three years. Bessie Moon, six months. Margaret Vankleek, six months. Ella Mills, one and one-half years. E. M. Horton, one and one-half yrs. Bertha Frost, one year.

District Third Class Certificates, valid only in the schools named on each certificate, (all in the northern townships of North Hastings) for three years:—

Mabel Huff, Christian Irwin, Agnes Moore, Leah Phillips, Margaret Rollins, Ory Shaw, James E. Tanner, two years. Margaret Wellington.

Renewals of District Third Class Certificates:—

Fred Knox, Thomas Knox.

According to Mr. Curry, Crown attorney, the Toronto plumbbers are not the only combiners who have laid themselves open to prosecution, remarks the Montreal Witness. He says it will take about nine months to dispose of all the cases he has in hand. These include almost every branch of mechanical manufacture. All honest men will be held responsible for any offense which are far less likely to be committed through any exposures that must be made before these are reached. Exposures tend to sharpen the public conscience, while punishment for a tolerated offence often unfortunately tends to blunt it by evoking sympathy for the evildoer. Yet punishment is in our system the necessary goal of any effort toward exposure.

The Municipal Elections.

The Council of the village of Stirling for 1906 has been elected by acclamation, as follows:

Reeve—W. R. Mather.

Councillors—W. S. Martin, L. Meiklejohn, C. J. Boldrick, S. Wright.

The school trustees were also elected by acclamation as follows:—Dr. Bissonnette, J. S. Morton and John Shaw. Dr. Alger was elected to fill the unexpired term of W. H. Calder.

Rawdon Township Elections.

The following candidates are in the field for the Council of Rawdon township:

For Reeve—James Whitton, John Tanner, and Paul Kingston.

For Councillors—Geo. Burkitt, Jas. Moore, Thos. Montgomery, Geo. A. Eggleton, W. W. Dracup, Philip McConnell.

Spring Brook.

Mrs. E. McLaughlin and daughter left this week for home in Oregon, taking with her her sister, Miss Martha Bird. Netra accompanied them as far as Toronto.

Nominations for Reeve for the township were Paul Kingston, Jno. Tanner, and Jas. Whitton.

Michael Meagher, who has been absent for twenty years, came home to spend Xmas, also John, who has been away for some years.

A dance was held in the L. O. L. hall on Xmas night.

The S. S. entertainment had a full house.

At time of writing the amount taken in is not known.

Rev. Mr. Balfour gave a strong temperance sermon in this church on Sunday. We have listened to several lately and still a temperance house is in ferment.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Towle, of Lucknow, are guests of Dr. and Mrs. Towle.

A meeting of the Temperance Association was held last week to consider the Local Option By-law.

Address and Presentation.

The pupils of Miss French's school at Wellman's presented their teacher, previous to her leaving for the West, with a lovely ornamental clock and writing desk.

The following address was read by Lizzie Wallace, Maggie Founder presenting the clock and Mary Sharpe the writing desk:

DEAR MRS. FRENCH—We, your pupils of St. John's N. S. Rawdon, wish to take no advantage of this occasion to express our heartfelt appreciation of the sincere effort you have put forth for our advancement during your term with us. Though your stay has been of short duration, it has proved a most valuable one, and we are grateful to you for your kindness and ability endeared yourself to all, and we will all sadly miss you. We desire in some way to evince our gratitude and esteem. We ask you to accept this mantel clock and writing desk as a token of our regard.

Signed on behalf of the school,

LIZZIE WALLACE,
MAGGIE FOUNDER,
MARY SHARPE.

Mr. Charles F. Sulman has been re-elected mayor of Belleville by acclamation.

LETTERS, Noteheads, Billheads,

Stationery, and all office

stationery printed in good style at NEWS-ARGUS office. A large stock of various

qualities always on hand. Prices right.

Auction Sales.

TUESDAY, JAN. 2—On Lot 15, Con. 13, Rawdon, the Farm Stock and Implements, belonging to Mr. Jas. Simpson. Sale to commence at 10:30 o'clock. Free lunch on noon. Everything sold without reserve. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 10—On Lot 7, Con. 14, Rawdon, a spinet, a pair of first class, black 3 year old Colts, matched, and other articles, the property of Mr. Robert Thompson. Sale at 1 o'clock. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

THURSDAY, JAN. 14—On Lot 5, Con. 2, Huntingdon, the Farm Stock and Implements, belonging to Mr. Chas. A. Rushnell. Sale at 1 o'clock. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

FRIDAY, JAN. 15—On Lot 15, Con. 10, Rawdon, containing 133 acres, about 100 acres cleared and in good state of cultivation. A first class barn, with a good basement. A good frame house, and young orchard. The place is well watered, a never failing creek running across the farm. For terms and further particulars apply on the premises.

THURSDAY, JAN. 21—On Lot 1, Con. 10, Rawdon, a spinet, a pair of first class, black 3 year old Colts, matched, and other articles, the property of Mr. Fred Clarke. Sale at 1 o'clock. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

WEDNESDAY,

RUSSIA'S GREAT STRIKE

Thousands of Workmen Lay Down Tools.

SLAUGHTER AT TUKUM.

A despatch from Berlin says:—A despatch to the *Loekl Anzeiger* gives details of the fighting and slaughter at Tukum, Courland, on Dec. 18, and 19.

When the rebellion broke out in Courland, 40 dragons and three officers were sent to protect the little town of Tukum. A force of peasants besieged the place and soon captured it. The dragons surrendered when their ammunition was gone and yielded up their weapons on guarantee of personal safety.

The peasants, however, immediately the arms were handed over to them, treated the dragons as if they had been captured in a most brutal manner, gashing out their eyes, chopping off their noses and ears, and finally killing Col. Mueller, who was beheaded. They then committed atrocities upon the town.

Meanwhile reinforcements of artillery arrived and, finding the town in possession of the rebels, they bombarded it. The inhabitants, victimized by loss within and friends without, waited until night and then fled to the artillerymen for protection. The artillerymen, supposing that the townsmen were rebels advancing to attack them, sheltered them with terrible effect.

The correspondent estimates that 600 of the townsmen were killed by the soldiers and 400 by the rebels. Another more likely estimate is that 600 were killed and wounded.

FOREIGNERS NOT IN DANGER.

A Berlin despatch to the *Esclair* of Paris says that after an exchange of views between the Cabinets of London and Berlin, it has been decided not to take action by the sending of warships to Russian ports for the protection of foreigners. The British cruiser *Sapire*, instead of going to Riga, will await orders at Kiel.

RIOTS AND MASSACRES.

A despatch from London says: Only the most meagre accounts of the initiation of the strike in Russia have been received here. The Telegraph's St. Petersburg correspondent says that public opinion continues opposed to the strike, and this fact is likely to be manifested in riots and massacres by those adversely affected. The attitude of large sections of the workers has not been learned. The railwaymen, telegraph and postal employees, the trades, professions and industries alike were commanded to cease work, but it seems when the latest despatches were sent that only a comparatively small proportion had complied.

APPEAL FOR AID.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—Eight hundred landowners of the Saratov district have telegraphed to Premier Witte, appealing for the National Assembly, in order to satisfy the land hunger of the peasants, the only hope of ending the agrarian uprising. The landlords also demanded additional troops to

F FARMS FOR LONDON'S POOR.

Defective Electric Wire Causes \$550,000 Experiment.

prevent the sacking of the remainder of the estates in the Volga.

The *Nevoe Vremya* prints a despatch from Riga, dated Dec. 18, saying that the Letts are completing their armed organizations, and are ambushing and driving out the troops from the country, destroying the bridges and transforming the castles and residences of the landlords into forts.

MANY WORKS CLOSE.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—The strike promises to be on a far more extensive scale than any previous movement of the kind. Many of the largest works, including the *Putilov* and *Obol* concerns, have ceased operations.

The railroad stations here on Wednesday were occupied by troops, and the Government made an attempt to maintain some sort of train service, especially to the German frontier, and also to keep open communications with points abroad.

Reports received here from Moscow late on Wednesday afternoon indicate that the strike was successfully inaugurated and is spreading rapidly. Even the electric light plants are closed.

Governor-General Doubassoff has declared the city to be in a partial state of siege, which gives the civic authorities powers of arrest, etc. The next move will be to declare a state of siege, in which the military superseded civil power.

The provincial authorities have already been empowered, in anticipation of the contingency of their being cut off from the capital, to act on their own responsibility, even to the extent of the proclamation of martial law.

The police are hunting down and arresting the strike leaders as rapidly as they can be found, but comparatively few captures have been made, as the leaders keep in hiding, avoiding their residences, and meeting in secret, each time at a different locality.

STRIKE AT WARSAW.

A despatch from Warsaw says:—Employees of the fire department struck on Wednesday night. The Polish National party has ordered the shopkeepers to remove their Russian signs.

It is reported from Nicolaiev, in the Government of Kherson, that two infantry regiments revolted on Wednesday, and that a sanguinary fight ensued. Details are lacking.

The Polish Nationalists have come to the decision that the Jews of Poland must be transformed into Poles, and the Nationalists therefore have issued a proclamation calling on all Israels to discontinue speaking Yiddish, and to learn the Polish language.

Cossacks surrounded the offices of the Socialist organ, *Kurier Codzienny*, at midnight, arrested the editorial staff and sealed up the offices.

CONVICTS PROVED HEROES.

Woman's Workhouse on Blackwell's Island Destroyed.

A despatch from New York says:—Men forgot that they were convicts and remembered only that they were men on Blackwell's Island early on Wednesday morning when the male prisoners, marshalled by their keepers into a line fighting and life-saving corps, bore from the flaming floors of the women's wards five hundred and ninety-four frantic women, and from the hospital beds fifty more.

Starting in the seving room of the workhouse and from a cause which has not yet been definitely decided, the fire had reached a fierce blaze at 2 o'clock, when it was discovered. The fire engines on the island proved inadequate and a call for help was sent to the city department.

Seven engines were sent over, but were not sufficient to save the women's workhouse from destruction. On the top floor of this building were cells for the women, and every one held one or two prisoners when the fire occurred. These women became frantic with fright and were soon choking with the dense smoke that filled all the halls and their cells. When the extent and danger of the blaze became apparent, the wardman marshalled his regular fighting force of employees and soon were at work. The flames spread so fast, however, that this force proved hopelessly inadequate. Then it was decided to trust to the male prisoners' sense of manhood and they bore the test well.

Released from their cells and marshalled into small bodies they entered the burning building and went at the fire-fighting work and went with utter disregard of their danger to themselves. The flames were crackling all about them and they plunged through the densest smoke when they brought out in their arms the last of the women prisoners.

SUFFRAGE BILL IN HUNGARY.

All Hungarians Over 24 years of Age May Vote.

A despatch from Budapest, Hungary, says:—The terms of the proposed universal male suffrage bill made public on Tuesday give the franchise to all Hungarians over 24 years of age who are able to read and write, providing that voting shall be direct and secret and that any one entitled to vote shall also be qualified for election provided he has been a Hungarian subject for ten years and has not been sentenced for dishonest practices.

KILLED WIFE AND SELF.

A Shocking Domestic Tragedy at Buffalo.

A despatch from Buffalo, N.Y., says:—Driven to desperation by the refusal of his wife to live with him ever since the day they were married, Wm. McCoy, a seaman on the lakes went to his wife's home at No. 384 Swan street on Wednesday night talked with her for about fifteen minutes and then fired four shots at her. Two of the shots went wild but one bullet hit the woman near the heart and another entered one of her lungs. Death followed in a few minutes. Without waiting to learn whether his wife's wounds were fatal McCoy put a bullet into his own heart and fell dead.

McCoy was twenty-three years old. His wife was three years younger. The couple were married two years ago last March. The young woman had refused to live with her husband from the day they were married for a reason which she had never communicated to any one so far as could be learned.

DUKE OF CONNAUGHT'S VISIT.

Expected to Reach Canada About Last Week in March.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Prince Arthur of Connaught is expected to reach Canada from Japan the last week in March or early in April.

THE PRINCE IN INDIA.

Reviews the Greatest Peace Army Ever Gathered Here.

A Calcutta despatch says:—The Prince of Wales reviewed the greatest army that ever assembled in India at a time of peace at Rawal Pindi, in the Punjab, on Dec. 8th. It was the concluding item of the great manoeuvres organized by Lord Kitchener, the Commander-in-Chief, and impressed deeply by its magnificence all who were privileged to see it.

British soldiers in scarlet and khaki contributed their color to the military mosaic in which Sikhs, Goorkhas, Punjaubis and Pathans also figured. Fifty-five thousand men in all marched past the Prince at the saluting point, mobilized as if they were on a mission of war.

The Commander-in-Chief had prepared his manoeuvres with the completeness of detail for which he is famed. They represented a war game under war conditions, and were made to demonstrate war problems by putting real tests upon the men.

For four days the army had made exhausting marches and engaged in sharp fighting. Some of the troops had covered over a hundred miles; others had slept out for two nights. When they paraded to-day what struck one most was the splendid condition of the army.

The Prince had spent the greater part of the previous four days on horseback, but he remained in the saddle for five hours at the review and enjoyed thoroughly the superb spectacle that had been prepared for him.

FIVE MONTHS' EXPORTS.

Exceed by Five Millions Total for Past Fiscal Year.

An Ottawa despatch says:—The total exports of Canada for the five months ending November 30 of the current year were greater by five millions than the total exports for the whole of the fiscal year 1895. The increase in domestic exports for the five months over the same period of last year was in round figures \$18,000,000, and the gain in the aggregate trade for the five months was \$26,000,000. These figures denote the remarkable expansion that has taken place in the trade of Canada in the last decade, and which, to quote a time-worn expression, is still going forward by leaps and bounds. Taking the several items in the exports, it will be seen that during the five months agricultural products increased by ten millions, manufactured articles by one million, animals and their products by four millions and a half, and fisheries by about two millions. Exports of products of the mine and of the forest remained stationary. The gain in the importation of free goods is only about half a million, whereas dutiable goods show a betterment of about seven and a half millions. The imports of domestic produce last month increased by seven millions and the exports by nearly eleven millions.

The police are hunting down and arresting the strike leaders as rapidly as they can be found, but comparatively few captures have been made, as the leaders keep in hiding, avoiding their residences, and meeting in secret, each time at a different locality.

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese, and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Dec. 26.—Wheat—The market for Ontario grades continues very quiet, and prices are unchanged. No. 2 red and mixed at 79c, and No. 2 white quoted outside at 79c, and No. 2 red and mixed at 78c outside. No. 2 white, 73 to 74c outside, Manitoba No. 1 hard, steady, at 80c. Georgian Bay ports; No. 1 Northern at 86c, and No. 2 Northern at 83c.

Oats—No. 2 white are quoted outside at 24 to 35c.

Barley—No. 2 quoted at 48c; No. 3 extra at 46c; and No. 3 at 44c outside points.

Pearls—No. 2 quoted at 70 to 71c outside.

Wheat—Ninety per cent. palients for export quoted at \$10 to \$15 in buyers' sacks at outside points; do, in bbls at \$15 to \$18. Manitoba flour are firm, No. 1 patients, \$4.60 to \$8.80; No. 2 patients, \$4.30 to \$4.40, and strong bakers', \$4.20 on track, Toronto.

Millfeed—Bran continues scarce in Ontario, with prices quoted at \$16.50 outside. Shorts are quoted at \$17 to \$18 outside. Manitoba bran in sacks, \$16.50 to \$17.50, and shorts at \$18.50 to \$19.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Choice stock, \$3 per bbl, and inferior qualities, \$1.75 to \$2.25.

Beans—Hand-picked, \$1.75 to \$1.80 per bushel.

Honey—The market is steady at 7 to 8 for strained, and at \$1.50 to \$2 per dozen combs.

Hops—Steady at 15 to 16c per lb.

Hay—Car lots of No. 1 timothy are quoted at \$8 to \$8.50 on track here, and No. 2 at \$6 to \$6.50.

Straw—Car lots quoted at \$6 to \$6.50 on track, Toronto.

Potatoes—Ontario stock 70 to 72c per bag, and Dekware, 80 to 85c per bag on track.

Poultry—Turkeys, fresh killed, 13 to 14c; ducks, 10 to 11c; geese, 10 to 11c; chickens, 9 to 10c; live chickens, 6 to 8c per lb.

Eggs—Pickled are selling at 21 to 22c per dozen in case lots; fresh at 25c, and new laid are nominal.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound rolls are quoted at 22 to 23c; large rolls, 21 to 22c; good to choice dairy tubs, 20 to 21c; and inferior, at 18 to 19c. Creamery print rolls at 25 to 25.5c, and solids at 23.5c to 24c.

Eggs—Pickled are selling at 21 to 22c per dozen in case lots; fresh at 25c, and new laid are nominal.

HOOF PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs in car lots are quoted at \$7.50 to \$8. Bacon, long clear, 10 to 10.5c per lb in case lots; ham, pork, \$16 to \$17; short cut, 20 to 21c; mess, ham, light to medium, 13c; do, heavy, 12c; rolls, 11c; shoulders, 10c; backs, 15 to 15.5c; breakfast rolls, 14 to 14.5c.

Lard—Tierces, 10c to 10.5c; tubs, 10c to 11c; pails, 11 to 11.5c.

BUTTERY PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs in car lots are quoted at \$7.50 to \$8. Bacon, long clear, 10 to 10.5c per lb in case lots; ham, pork, \$16 to \$17; short cut, 20 to 21c; mess, ham, light to medium, 13c; do, heavy, 12c; rolls, 11c; shoulders, 10c; backs, 15 to 15.5c; breakfast rolls, 14 to 14.5c.

Eggs—Straight stock, 19 to 20c; light short cut, \$18 to \$19; American cut, clear fat back, \$19 to \$20; compound lard, 6.5c to 7c; Canadian pure lard, 10 to 11c; kettle rendered, 11.5c to 12c; hams, 13c to 14c; bacon, 13 to 14c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9 to \$9.25; alive, \$6.50, mixed lots. Eggs—Straight stock, 20 to 21c; No. 1 candied, 20c. Butter—Choice creamery, 23c to 23.5c; undergrades, 22c to 23c; dairy, 19 to 20c. Butter—Choice creamery, 23c to 23.5c; undergrades, 22c to 23c; dairy, 19 to 20c. Cheese—Ontario, 12.5c to 13c; Quebec, 12c to 12.5c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Duluth Dec. 26.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 83c; No. 2 Northern, 81.2c; Decatur, 83c.

Montevideo, Dec. 26.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 87 to 88c; No. 2 Northern, 83c to 85c; May, 88c to 89c per bushel.

Rye—No. 1, 6.5c to 6c; Barley—No. 2, 5.5c to 5c; sample, 3c to 5c; Corn—May, 4.5c to 4c.

Buffalo, Dec. 26.—Flour—Quiet and steady. Wheat—Spring, dull; No. 1 Northern, 83c; winter scarce; No. 2 Northern, in store, \$8.25; No. 2, 83c; No. 2, 82c.

Unsettled No. 2, 50.5c; No. 2, 50c; No. 2, 49.5c.

Oats—Unchanged; No. 2, 49.5c; No. 2, 49c.

Barley—Offerings, light; 45 to 50c.

Eggs—Straight stock, 20 to 21c; No. 1, 20c.

Butter—Choice creamery, 23c to 23.5c; undergrades, 22c to 23c; dairy, 19 to 20c.

Cheese—Ontario, 12.5c to 13c; Quebec, 12c to 12.5c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Dec. 26.—Quotations

Toronto, Dec. 26.—Quotations

Export cattle, choice, \$1.80 to \$1.90

Do, medium, 1.25 to 1.45

Do, bulls, 2.50 to 3.50

Do, light, 2.75 to 3.00

Do, choice, 2.75 to 3

Won by a Head

"Tonight, Tansy—to-night! Take it straight to him at Holly Lodge. Tell no one; watch your chance. It's as vital to me as—Lochinvar and his Cesarewitch are to you. You know what that means. I trust you alone. I have heard my uncle's own lips say that you are immaculate!"

A queen little flush crept into Tansy's leather-like face. Only faintly he understood that last imposing word, but the white and delicate little hand had gripped his iron paw with a caressing supplication more than thrilling. Turned forty, he still carried the world of training, "head boy"; perhaps being a woman he accepted the word "boy" in its literal sense. What did she know of stable diction? She had come flitting across like a spirit. Struggling to be calm, her beautiful brown eyes searched the zone of twilight as if she feared every deeper streak of shadow might move. She had crushed the letter into his inner pocket, and now stood looking back at the big, dim mansion, as if dreading the return journey. Tansy, staring too, could make nothing of it. Of course, he had heard the rumors from the house, but what were they when Lochinvar was within four days of winning the Cesarewitch and putting up a record in time and stakes for the stable? That—that must happen; Tansy stood there as certain as he was that the moon lay over the woods like a halfless scimitar.

"I'll do it," he said. "Don't you go worrying Miss Greta!" he said, huskily. It was excusable; he had been living in a sort of tuttive ecstasy lately. "Listen! Put every penny-piece you've got, every bangle you wear, on Lochinvar!"

"Hush—don't!" She twisted only her face, that looked of a sudden like white marble in the moonlight. Her throat seemed struggling against an inexplicable suffocation. "I loathe the name—never wish to hear it spoken again—ever!" And then, as Tansy stood appalled, waiting for the rush of sobs to drown all, she faced round, a smile dancing in the dilated eyes. "No, no! You think me mad. My uncle's own grand, wonderful horse, whose name is to be on all the world's lips!" she said, with quick breath-catches. "Is he all right, Tansy? Might I just one more peep at him before the day? Is he safe to win?"

"Safe!" Tansy turned at the door of the zinc-protected stable, his tone, a study, all else forgotten. "Ask his lordship! He'll win, turning round and winking at his field. Haven't they told you what he beat the other day, and the time? Haven't you heard—"

"But this other great horse—Valhalla—that they say—" Her voice trailed off expectantly, breathlessly.

"Valhalla! Look here, Miss Greta!" He glanced all round, as with an instinctive idea of listening toots everywhere. "Don't go by the market. It's a coup—a bigger thing than we ever dreamed of till that trial was run. He stood at sixes yesterday; you wait! Step softly! There he is, the beauty! Tight as a gun, all silk and whipcord; no 'coughing' at the last hour with Lochinvar!"

He had switched on a light. His voice had sunk to a whisper, as if the atmosphere were sacred. And the awe seemed to steal into Lord Poolminster's sleeve and ward. She craned forward with shining eyes and parted lips, watching as though the great horse standing almost motionless there, its glossy skin iridescent as saline, were to-night something more than human.

"Bound to win!" Tansy caught that semiunconscious, quivering whisper from her lips as she turned. Greatly it puzzled him.

"What's to beat him?" he asked, as the door closed. "You can't go against the clock, Miss Greta. I've heard of many 'dead certs' in my time; I've known only one—Lochinvar for the Cesarewitch. Can you see your way, missie?"

She had paused, a hand pressed to her eyes. He thought once again how fragile and sweet she looked, as that glint of moonlight caught upon her dark head. Tansy worshipped her himself, but no one would ever know that. In his pocket at this moment lay the letter for Mr. Noel Bradoon, the gentleman for whom fate destined her—unless, indeed, the vague rumor was true of some tragic hitch only spoken in whispers.

"Tansy's word on it!" She was moving away. Hardly knowing, he tipped just behind. And, all of a sudden that queer thrill ran through him, and through Miss Greta too. She trembled to a standstill; she had gripped his arm with a tightness that was to leave its mark.

"Tansy!" They were close to the house—so near that that sword of amber light from a swiftly-opened door on the terrace there ran almost to their feet. His slow crawl failing for the moment to take in what he saw, Tansy stared.

Two figures were silhouetted against the light. One was Lord Poolminster's. He had waved his hand and turned away; there was a challenging, scornful significance in his stiff attitude that framed the rumors in a flash. And the other two men who stood there so seemingly unawed, cigar smoke wreathing from his lips.

"What's the matter?" Tansy's mechanical gasp was cut short. Lord Poolminster's voice, deep and booming, carried across with a never-forgetting ring.

"Will you go? I have said all I wish to say to you. Take any steps you please, but while she remains my ward—understand!"

"Why, it's Mr. Noel Bradoon himself—here now!"

His hand clutching the letter in his pocket, Tansy turned to look into the face beside him. It was rigid, almost death-like; that picture of the two men seemed to hold the dilated eyes in a spell. What was it? What sword hung, waiting to fall?

"Quickly! Quick!" he said. "He's here, but I was not to know or to see him. It is private man to man; my uncle dared me—made the promise not to be opened often when baking

to stir from my room. Tansy!" She was shrinking back from the sword of light, her figure in an tremble. That just—she seemed for herself alone, as if I—died—but no, it's life or death to him, he said so. Put yourself in my place to-night—the place of a woman who loves so well, and yet knows—"

He trailed away; she seemed to master herself by a supreme effort for that love's sake. No word would take shape in Tansy's throat. To him it seemed as if the air were slowly thickening—as if he stood upon the threshold of some curtailed, mysterious room. Even the tentative glory of Lochinvar's great day faded into a dim background. Staring back from the balcony into those filled, wide eyes, he grasped but the one credible truth. The tender, young heart beating so close to his was to be broken. She moved and mused and see the man she loved practically ordered off the scene of her existence and out of her life. Lord Poolminster was suddenly shattering their happy dream—his friendship for Mr. Noel Bradoon, a neighbor and sportsman, had swayed round into an icy hostility as sinister as unfathomable.

"He's—he isn't!" Bradoon's figure had strolled away down the gravel path and Lord Poolminster had shut out that light with a bang, when Tansy found his thick arm hugged tightly around the slight little figure. "He's—he isn't! He couldn't—he don't mean it—all the world knows what he thinks of Greta! There'll be a judgment on him. Don't you fear it! I'll see Mr. Bradoon before mid-night; I'll make him know you ain't weepin' or worryin'! I'll all come right for them weddin' bells. You jes' go on quiet, and wait till his lordship's all alone after supper, and then put this little arm round his neck, and jes'—"

Tansy had never spoken such words before in his life; such lumps had never yet swelled in his throat. All else forgotten, that sweet little figure held so preciously close, he was swaying along on the tide of suppressed indignation that sharp, incisive voice rang across from the paddock buildings beyond.

"Tansy!" "It's me!" He broke off, to stare. "It's the trainer—and his lordship with him. Here they come. Shall I—"

"The stable! To-night—you promised!" She seemed to come to herself with that muffled little sob, and then she had vanished somewhere in the shadow. Tansy half realized, sprinted along by the shrubbery, and stepped out as if nothing had happened.

"Sorry, sir. Anything wrong, sir?"

"Wrong. No! Come here!" The trainer drew him forward by the sleeve implessly. "Turned that key on Lochinvar? Very well, keep it. For the next four nights his lordship'll want you to look that door on the inside and keep a good look-out in there till morning. You get your sleep in the daytime. It's just on nine o'clock. Start straight away!"

"Now?"

The word died instinctively in Tansy's throat. A mechanical jerk to his forehead as they turned away; then he stood still and still looking at space. There was nothing strange or unexpected in the order—that post of honor fell naturally to himself; it was the stunning coincidence of it in that moment. That letter! The trainer's word was traditional law; his own pride in the stable's triumph was incalculable; and Lochinvar was the most sacred thing breathing on earth at the moment. But—how to let the dearest little woman on earth know that he could not keep his promise?

He got his rug went dazedly into the stable, fastened the door, turned on a low light, and sat watching the grand animal as it stirred at intervals in its box of splendid isolation. Till after midnight, the letter burning in his hands, he listened and waited in the vague thought that some telegraphic message must surely bring Miss Greta tapping. And then, as daylight broke, he found that his fumbling had unstacked the envelope and reduced the previous enclosure to a soft ball. He would not look at her love-words—no, but he knelt down to straighten out the letter respectfully ere he returned it to her hands. And, doing so, he was gradually becoming aware that he was fast gripped in the tentacles of some nameless mystery. He sat there and realized that the letter entrusted to him was not a letter at all. There was no word upon it—he had a perfect blank.

One more velvety-blue dusk had settled down. The fateful day was nearer by twenty-four hours as Tansy turned the key of Lochinvar's box. The footsteps of Lord Poolminster and his trainer were just dying away. All was well. He drew out an evening pen, and allowed himself a long, vast chuckle. It was leaking out; the odds about Lochinvar were steadily shortening. He could almost hear the roar of the crowds as Lochinvar carried the black and sea-green first past the post. Valhalla—bah!

He heard twelve strokes. He got up, uncertainly to his feet. Anything amiss? No; the horse stood still as a statue fast asleep. Then—what was that? A stealthy, straining sound on the sloping roof. Lochinvar heard it; he stirred uneasily. All the stories, real and otherwise, he had ever heard of attempts to get at his favorite hummed in Tansy's brain. Beyond the thick glass of the window, just beyond Lochinvar's stall, there was some shadowy, sinister interplay of the sunlight. He clenched his teeth and waited.

"Creak—creak—creak! The bolt was giving; Lochinvar had swerved as on an evening pranceless in his stiff attitude that framed the rumors in a flash. And the other two men who stood there so seemingly unawed, cigar smoke wreathing from his lips.

"What's the matter?" Tansy's mechanical gasp was cut short. Lord Poolminster's voice, deep and booming, carried across with a never-forgetting ring.

"Will you go? I have said all I wish to say to you. Take any steps you please, but while she remains my ward—understand!"

"Why, it's Mr. Noel Bradoon himself—here now!"

His hand clutching the letter in his pocket, Tansy turned to look into the face beside him. It was rigid, almost death-like; that picture of the two men seemed to hold the dilated eyes in a spell. What was it? What sword hung, waiting to fall?

"Quickly! Quick!" he said. "He's here, but I was not to know or to see him. It is private man to man; my uncle dared me—made the promise not to be opened often when baking

The man who tries to drown his troubles always seems to think they are located in his stomach.

everything. Best, perhaps, to hold his tongue at daylight. He reflected the door, and sat down in an sort of stupor.

"What was that? He swayed up once more, just as one struck. Nothing; nothing except that Lochinvar had suddenly on to his straw mattress. Tansy watched incredulously; he had seldom known the horse to sleep in that way. His whim—disturbed, little doubt. He lashed out his forefoot on being touched—went off to sleep again. Tansy crept back and wiped his forehead red-singed.

Want fingers of daylight were feeling their way through the stable chinks when a shaft of real, gaudy, mica light went through Tansy's heart. Lochinvar, as if scented the mushroom meadows and his early morning gallop, got on his forelegs. He loitered—swayed—and rolled back. Almost whimpering with fear, Tansy stooped. The great liquid eyes looked glazed and wild; there was damp heat on the silken coat. One glance, one moment of paralysis, and then Tansy was running off as for dear life. Lochinvar ill! It seemed to him as if all the sleeping world around must wake to the revelation with a vast shout. "Lochinvar scratched for the Cesarewitch!"

"Dosed—drugged—ruined!" It was the trainer's whisper, thick with passion, as he knelt back from the stall. "Look for yourself! A lit—ah! a lit! You villain! You've something to answer for him! Fly—fly for Lord Poolminster! And not a word to a soul!"

To Tansy all the rest seemed muffled and unreal. The news had filtered out; the place was under a spell. He had seen the "vet" coming and going; had watched Lord Poolminster's haggard face pass and repass; had heard the bated whispers that there was still a hope left—that the great horse was gaining bit by bit on the baneful torpidity and making heroic efforts to run beside the trainees in the walled enclosure. And so the long hours crept by.

The great day at last! Like a man in a dream Tansy wandered alone in the deserted grounds. He knew only that Lochinvar had travelled the day before and would go to the post; his own dream of witnessing the race and sharing the triumph was shattered—he was keeping out of sight, heartbroken, under a cloud of doubt and suspicion. Unless a mirage had brought that day the cloud might never lift in life.

He had strayed into the shrubbery. A turn in the shadowy paths and he was suddenly face to face with Lord Poolminster's nose and ward. Till that moment he had almost forgotten her—for gotten her letter and her tragic love-affair. And Miss Greta—she stood as still as if she had come upon a ghost, the beautiful brown eyes staring out of a white, worn face. A moment they faced, just as if they had never met before. Something strange was in the air. Then—he would never know why—as she went to glide back Tansy took that stumble forward. Husky words had rattled in his throat, and could never be taken back.

"Miss Greta! Face me! You know somethin'; you can clear me—and you will!"

"Tansy, spare me—spare me!" It came in a strangled sob that he would never forget. "It is killing me. For his sake—not mine—keep your brave silence. Oh, promise!"

"His sake?" he repeated. He scarcely knew the strength of his grip upon the slight little arm.

"It was for him—to save him eternal ruin, I believed!" came her whisper, like that of a child frightened in the night. "Mr. Noel Bradoon—yes; my husband that was to be, Tansy! He worked upon my love for him till I was mad with dread. He had gambled and lost his estate; and Lord Poolminster found it out. He had borrowed money everywhere, and staked it all upon that other horse, Valhalla. Then, late, he heard of Lochinvar's trial. It was the last straw, and he was weak—perhaps vile. He had threatened to shoot himself if I refused to help him; had to listen, to find out all that was going on. That note—that blank note was to get you out of the way; and you had the stable key that he wanted. Oh, not that look, Tansy! It failed; it was too late, he heard of the trial. The meat taken off the bone and chopped and seasoned with salt and pepper makes a nice relish for breakfast or supper for those who are well."

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS. To take out iodine stains, dip the article in milk and rub the spots with starch as with soap; rinse in clear water.

Any fruit may be ruined by a too rapid boiling. It must boil once, but should never more than simmer afterwards.

After the cut glass has been thoroughly washed in soapsuds, sawdust and chamomile as polishers will make the glass smooth. He smeared the glass with carbolic oil and applied it to the wound, which healed quickly without leaving a scar.

Fruit jellies of all kinds will keep perfectly for years if covered with pulverized sugar to the depth of a quarter of an inch.

Fill a tin cup with vinegar and place it on the back of the stove. This will prevent the smell of cooking getting over the house.

Dip beefsteak into boiling water just a second before it is broiled, and the outside will be cooked, preventing the juice from escaping.

A cloth moistened in hot water and placed over the portion of the shoe that pinches will greatly ease it. The moist heat will cause the leather to give the shape of the foot.

If the carpet sweeper is pushed in the same direction as the warp of the rug, not against it, it will be found the sweeper can be used with better success.

If a lighted brimstone match be held close to paper books, etc., which have been covered with berries. It is said that the sulphur fumes will remove all stains.

A pan of lime kept in the cupboard with preserves and jams will prevent mouldings.

A few drops of lemon juice will improve scrambled eggs. Add while cooking.

A tablespoon of olive oil taken three times a day will cure indigestion, sick headaches and make thin people fat.

To heat an oven will ruin the best-made cakes as quickly as too cold an oven, however many pains have been taken. The oven door should not be opened often when baking

About the House

SELECTED RECIPES.

Coley with Tomato Sauce—Prepare same as above, and when coley is tender drain and cut into small pieces. Mix with good tomato sauce, fill little pannkin dishes, cover with buttered bread crumbs and place in the oven a few minutes to brown. Nice served with fish or meat.

Coley Purée—This is a nice sauce to serve with coley, partridge or quail. Boil the white stalks of coley until tender, pass through a sieve and mix with enough cream to make a thick sauce, season with salt and pepper and serve hot.

Roast Duckling—When the bird has been got ready for roasting put into an onion and an apple cut in halves, dredge with flour, salt and pepper, and roast twenty minutes or more, according to size. Baste from time to time with melted butter. In the pan in which the duck was roasted pour a little stock, thicken this with browned flour, add chopped olives and serve as a sauce for the duckling.

The upper teeth should be brushed downward, and the lower teeth upward, from the gums. Do not brush the tooth crossways, as they are apt to become loosened, and the gums will be also suffer. The inside of the tooth should be brushed in the same way.

Always allow cold water to run over sardines before using them for sandwiches or sealing them whole. The oil used to cover them is rarely of the best, and sometimes it is positively bad. The delicate flavor of the fish is not affected by the oil.

either cakes or pastry, for steady heat is necessary.

Bad cuts and burns sometimes happen in the kitchen, so it is well to know of handy remedies. To stop the bleeding of a bad cut, apply finely powdered rice or flour to the wound. If soft soap is to be had, it will ease the pain of a burn.

When a blackened ceiling has become blackened apply a layer of starch and water to it with a piece of flannel; allow it to dry, then brush off lightly with a soft brush. The blackness will have disappeared, leaving no marks whatever.

Meat for young children should be carefully prepared and always be fresh cooked. No twice-cooked food such as hash, stew or mince should be given to young children. Rice, poultry, such as ducks, geese or turkeys should be avoided.

The upper teeth should be brushed downward, and the lower teeth upward, from the gums. Do not brush the tooth crossways, as they are apt to become loosened, and the gums will be also suffer. The inside of the tooth should be brushed in the same way.

Always allow cold water to run over sardines before using them for sandwiches or sealing them whole. The oil used to cover them is rarely of the best, and sometimes it is positively bad. The delicate flavor of the fish is not affected by the oil.

EASY WAY TO TEST FLOUR.

Every housewife knows that some flour will make good bread, while other flour will not. If you want to find out for yourself whether it is a good bread flour, test it in the following way. In the first place, see it is white with a faint yellow tint. Then take some of it up in your hand and press it; it will fall apart loosely, not in lumps. Rub some of it between your fingers; it will not feel entirely smooth and powdery, but you will be able to distinguish the different particles. Put a little of it on your tooth and chew; it will crunch a little, and the taste will be sweet and nutty, without any acidity. That is, if it is a good bread flour it will do all these things.

BIRDS FROM ARCTIC REGIONS.

Many of These Winter Visitors Are Very Rare.

It is surprising that there are birds which come to us only to spend the winter, leaving us again at the beginning of spring for northern lands and snow-banked hillsides, where the long day and pale twilight nights of the Arctic reign.

Birds that raise their broods in the far treeless northland, where heather, grasses and stunted alders grow on a shallow, soaking soil underlaid by a great depth of eternal ice, at the approach of winter gather into great roving flocks to surge southward to the gentler climate of our blizzards—"temperate" winters! Yet all young country folks have seen these restless wandering flocks of winter lovers, and occasionally even in the towns and cities there arrive unfamiliar companies of fat, fluffy birds, busily opening the cones of the firs and spruces, or devouring the buds of the maples.

Many of these much travelled little fellows are wonderfully tame, and seem not to experience fear of man or universal with animals that rear their young in their neighborhood. Pine grosbeaks and crossbills, whose real homes are in the silent, moss-filled spruce forests of the great north, will almost allow themselves to be caught in your hand.

With the field roving kinds, like the snow buntings, horned larks and longspurs, this fearlessness is not found, probably from the constant lookout they are forced to keep against the cunning and hungry white foxes and the daring trap-jawed little ermine that persistently hunt them in their northland home. But the rosy little red pollis, the creepers, kinglets, "little friend chickadee" as the northern Indians call him, and all the other deep forest dwellers are as unafraid of us as they are of the gentle porcupines and deer of their home woods.

GLASS INSTEAD OF LINT.

Dr. Aymer writes to the London Lancet advocating the substitution of glass for lint in dressing wounds. He describes an experiment with a piece of thick window glass, the edges of which were ground smooth. He smeared the glass with carbolic oil and applied it to the wound, which healed quickly without leaving a scar.

Fruit jellies of all kinds will keep perfectly for years if covered with pulverized sugar to the depth of a quarter of an inch.

Fill a tin cup with vinegar and place it on the back of the stove. This will prevent the smell of cooking getting over the house.

Dip beefsteak into boiling water just a second before it is broiled, and the outside will be cooked, preventing the juice from escaping.

A cloth moistened in hot water and placed over the portion of the shoe that pinches will greatly ease it. The moist heat will cause the leather to give the shape of the foot.

If the carpet sweeper is pushed in the same direction as the warp of the rug, not against it, it will be found the sweeper can be used with better success.

If a lighted brimstone match be held close to paper books, etc., which have been covered with berries. It is said that the sulphur fumes will remove all stains.

A pan of lime kept in the cupboard with preserves and jams will prevent mouldings.

A few drops of lemon juice will improve scrambled eggs. Add while cooking.

A tablespoon of olive oil taken three times a day will cure indigestion, sick headaches and make thin people fat.

To heat an oven will ruin the best-made cakes as quickly as too cold an oven, however many pains have been taken. The oven door should not be opened often when baking

either cakes or pastry, for steady heat is necessary.

Bad cuts and burns sometimes happen in the kitchen, so it is well to know of handy remedies. To stop the bleeding of a bad cut, apply finely powdered rice or flour to the wound. If soft soap is to be had, it will ease the pain of a burn.

When a blackened ceiling has become blackened apply a layer of starch and water to it with a piece of flannel; allow it to dry, then brush off lightly with a soft brush. The blackness will have disappeared, leaving no marks whatever.

Meat for young children should be carefully prepared and always be fresh cooked. No twice-cooked food such as hash, stew or mince should be given to young children. Rice, poultry, such as ducks, geese or turkeys should be avoided.

DAILY PAPERS OF G.

THEY ARE MUCH CHEAPER THAN THOSE OF LONDON.

Japanese Editor Tells Something to Them—Like the Colored Supplement.

Writing in the London Express Yasu Ichi, a Tokio journal, says—"There are a number of daily journals published in Tokio and Osaka, which boast of daily issues running into six figures. The journal with the best circulation in Japan is the Osaka Mainichi, which sells to the extent of 220,000 copies a day. The Asahi, published in the same town, has nearly as large a

circulation as the Mainichi. In Tokio, the newspaper most widely read is the Hochi Shinbun (the Bulletin), which sells 300,000 copies daily. The Hochi is the great Opposition journal, the organ of Count Okuma, ex-Premier, and the most influential of the Elder Statesmen. Then there is the Hidemitsu, the Nichi Nichi, the Koku Shinbun, and the Asahi, of Tokio, all with circulations of between 50,000 and 180,000. The Kokumin is the Government organ, which will be remembered when peace was signed. The Asahi, edited at the peace treaty, attacked the offices and nearly caused an outbreak.

CHEAPER THAN OURS.

The daily newspapers of Japan are much cheaper than those of London, even in these days of the redundancy of the halftone press

